Why Store, Montague

Hello, my friend Montague

What's in your head

What will you do

Eyes of plenty looking upon you

They say that you will haunt

Away said I

Before I give in to your pretties

Away said I

Before I give into your views

Away said I

Before I give in to your pretties

Away said I

Before I give into your views

And I know that I will

Hello, my friend Montague

Now we're dead

What will you do

How they come to see you with their eyes

They burn with their touch

Away said I

Before I give in to your pretties

Away said I

Before I give into your views

Away said I

Before I give in to your pretties

Away said I

Before I give into your views

And I know that I will

I see the lines

Your face among them

I see you eyes

They're burning holes out through me

Back and forth the force of fables

In the mourning call the torch

That you were able

I can see their face

Away said I

Before I give in to your pretties

Away said I

Before I give into your views

Away said I

Before I give in to your pretties

Away said I

Before I give into your views

And I know that I will Yes, I know that I will