Time Signals Progress

Roses Are Red

Don't say you're sorry. I'be heard it far too many times. We pl ay these stupid games from a million miles away. But I don't ca re. As long as I can hold you when I'm there. It's one a.m. back home. I call you on the phone. Just two shadows in the sky. J ust for tonight. You speak to me in rhymes, reminding me of all the times the wrong words say upon my tongue unspoken. It's two a.m. back home. I can't do this on my own. Just two shadows in the sky. Stay for a while, cause we might be onto something, baby. As I say goodbye, I can see myself in the reflection in y our eyes. Don't say you're sorry. I've heard it far too many ti mes. Another summer night. We drive until it's light. Add anoth er to the list of plans I have to make you mine. It's three a.m. back home. We're finally alone. Just two shadows in the sky. Stay for a while baby, I'll savor you.