

Seven Forty Seven

The Juliana Theory

autumn came and left the summer sun behind us with our thoughts
when it stops raining i think i'll take a walk to your
house and if we ever get the chance to set a date i think i'll
take you on the next plane won't you come and take a
holiday with me i've asked you twice before will this be the ti
me you finally say yes to me i've asked you times before
this is the last i've asked you times before won't you come and
take a holiday with me please say yes won't you come with
me there's things to see won't you come and take a holiday with
me i can take you i can't make you.