

Folk Ballad
from THE FORBIDDEN SOAP

Joe:

You better start and think it over:
A tune sounds better when it's sung by two
Or even more, and think it over,
If voices sing our hearts are listening, too.

What never ends can never have a start,
We can't unite what's never been apart,
We cannot laugh if not allowed to cry.
There's no hello without good-bye.

If you once start to stop and wonder
You'll see that time is all you've got.
We got to loose to know what's precious,
Can't be unique without the lot.

We gotta fall to learn the way to fly,
Down in the dust we start to see the sky.
We cannot breathe if not allowed to sigh.
There's no hello without good-bye.

Follow your heart, believe in your dream,
And cross an endless sea of tears.
Armour your soul in flames of fears.
Turn that medal of perfection to see the face of death,
Look into my eyes and let your love-light gleam!

Get here and start to think it over
Stay by my side, and be my mate.
Give up your fight against all maybes,
Just be yourself! You can't be late!

What's made for sure is never made to last.
We see no future if we see no past.
No change— no thrill, no song, no low— no high.
There's no hello without good-bye.

Diana:

I'm longing to start to think it over
I'm longing to melt down in his arms,
But what if I'm just one of his ladies
He's just a guy... I'm always late...

I can't be sure if this will ever last.
I had so many heartaches in the past.
No change— no thrill, no song, no low— no high.
There's no hello without good-bye.