

**ROM AND BIBI
2020**

Their eyes are lit
They're sprouting from
The clean spring water well

They're shouting from afar
"What should we do?
We won't farewell"

The good damn wishes we could
have had
We didn't, now it's time to part

So they decide to pick a train
To London town

And they walk through the streets
And enjoy their time at here
And they walk through the streets
And, November 1990

They stop at a bookstore
Just to run from the snow
They look around and see two
brick-books
Full of heavy snow

He opens, it's the Tales of Grimm
She reads it, Andersons

And so they buy the two brick-
books that say: I fell in love

And so they walk through the
streets
And enjoy their time at here
And they walk through the streets
And, November 1990