

Chris Rea, One Fine Day

She's standing by the waterside, she's waiting for her man
On the evening wind, she hears the whistle blow
It's coming from the factory, she hears it every day
Her soft cheeks flush, he's on his way

They're going where the sun is shining
They're going for that silver lining
They're gonna work and make it pay

And she say 'mmm, well, one fine day
Spread those wings, fly away'
Now I don't lie, no, cold wind and rain
Gonna sail away one fine day

Now hope, it springs eternally
At least that's what they say
Boy, it gets hard to feel that way

When he sees his little darling hide
The tear with a smile
he say 'come here baby, now don't you cry'