## Deacon Blue, This Changing Light

Choir: Lead voc: So maybe you're standing In some foreign town You've walked for miles Till the heat slows you down And your jeans and your curls Are bleached And split And your money and your anger Are all used up Maybe I'm sorry About the light in this place Makes my heart seem cold As the words on these pages Maybe I'm reminded By a shop window displays or a decoration Like some church candle That might just burn Might just burn `Cause we`re dancing under chandeliers And I'm telling you Caught in the headlights And I'm yelling it at you Why is it girl When the world is lit by lightning That I keep telling you That I love you So you're ten miles out Of this city at night When do coloured lights Become paint and glass and dust And how I wonder What light to trust The light of the distance Or the light might just burn Might just burn `Cause we`re dancing under chandeliers And I'm telling you Caught in the headlights And I'm yelling it at you Why is it girl When the world is lit by lightning That I keep telling you I keep telling you I keep telling you We're dancing under chandeliers And I'm telling you We're caught in the headlights And I'm yelling it at you Why is it girl When the world is lit by lightning Seraphim and Cherubim Skies full of gold dust Moonshine and starlight Pockets full of rainbows Windows and mirrored balls Porcelain and silverlake Dance hall neons flash and swing Blow out your candles

It will call you

Angel Angel Angel Angel Angel

When the world knows your name We're dancing under chandeliers

And I'm telling you

Caught in the headlights

And I'm yelling it at you

Why is it girl

When the world is lit by lightning

That I keep telling you

That I love you

We're dancing under chandeliers

And I'm telling you

Caught in the headlights

And I'm yelling it at you

Why is it girl

When the world is lit by lightning

That I keep telling you

That I love you

I love you

I love you

When the world

When the world

When the world knows your name

When the world

When the world

When the world knows your name

We're dancing under chandeliers

And I'm telling you

Caught in the headlights

And I'm yelling it at you

Why is it girl

When the world is lit by lightning

That I keep telling you

That I love you