

# Paul Weller, The Start Of Forever

Hold tight angel  
Morning will soon be here  
Washing your pillow  
In swathes of gold and red  
Our time is waiting  
In the wings of uncertainty  
Our love is waking  
You're born to be with me

I know it takes  
To the start of forever  
That's a long time  
Such a long time  
To be waiting  
In the sun  
In the sun

Your soul so peaceful  
How could I have been so mean  
Feel I've been sleeping  
Might have looked but I've never seen

Your beauty takes  
To the start of forever  
That's a long time  
Such a long time  
To be waiting  
In the sun

Feel I've been sleeping  
I'm born to be with you

To the start of forever  
It's the start  
It's a long time  
Such a long time  
To be waiting  
In the sun  
In the sun  
In the sun  
In the sun