Van Morrison, Quality Street

I've seen, so many lovers cry Lost love, makes me wonder why I've found a love, a once in a lifetime love Angel on high, from heaven so high above So I thank God for sending me you

I have heard of playing around with numbers But one is all I need She can't be beat, she makes me complete On Quality Street

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I have lived alone, until you came along And you gave me love And my dream came true And God gave me you

I see, the end of the rainbow now True love, has blessed me somehow Blessing of love, a once in a lifetime love Angel on high, from heaven so high above So I thank God for sending me you

I have heard of playing around with numbers But one is all I need She can't be beat, she makes me complete On Quality Street

Quality Street On Quality Street Quality, Quality, Quality Street Quality Street On Quality Street.