

Deacon Blue, James Joyce Soles

Outside the world
The wind is howling
Through the broken trees
And the moon is shining
As the river meets the sea
And I will see you tomorrow
Calm and bright in tender light
And my heart will be racing
Like your wakening eyes
Inside my room the curtain`s blowing
And our bed it lies unmade
But the morning will be broken
By the loving words you say
And I will see you tomorrow
Calm and bright in tender light
And my heart will be racing
Like your wakening eyes
Though you`re far still your heart sounds loud beating time with me
Through the day the only grace I get is
I want to be you
In the world time were rushing
Like the cool evening breeze
But my soul is calm
And I will see you presently