

# 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