

# Deacon Blue, Waves Of Sorrow

There are waves and waves of sorrow still to come  
And you'll watch and wait and lie beneath each one  
When the last things gone and broken you'll never even know  
But another place will open and you'll begin again

No sorrows like sorrow and pain  
Just gifts of love baby  
No sorrows like sorrow and pain  
Just gifts of love baby

And in your waving sorrow and in your drowning pain  
Caught in the seconds glimpse the will to love again  
When the last things gone broken you'll never even know  
But another place will open and you'll begin again

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Just gifts of love baby  
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No sorrows like sorrow and pain  
Just gifts of love

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