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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