

Leslie Phillips, When The World Is New

I get so tired of myself
Jaded by shame
No wonder people turn away
When I give You such a bad name
But It's so nice to know...
When the world is new
I will be like
Be like You
(Repeat)
This normal life is not enough
There must be much more
This restlessness won't let me go
Until my heart is like Yours
But it's so nice to know...
(Repeat Chorus)