

Paul Carrack, Beautiful World

Beautiful World, you taught me to remember
All the feelings, I lost along the way
I was afraid, alone in my confusion
Running and hiding 'stead of living from day to day
When we were walking, we touched the summer flowers
And I saw the wonder, oh in a young child's eye
Well I looked around and saw how truly grateful
That I should be for all the love I've found
Beautiful World well you shook me to my senses
And opened my eyes to the love inside of me
It's up to me, if I can always believe
In the way I see it now, what a Beautiful World
It would always be