You don't have a clue
What it is like to be next to you
I'm here to tell you
That it is good
That it is true

Birds singing a song Old paint is peeling This is that fresh That fresh feeling

Words can't be that strong
My heart is reeling
This is that fresh
That fresh feeling

Try to forget what's in the past
Tomorrow is here
Love,
Orange sky above lighting your way
There's nothing to fear

Birds singing a song Old paint is peeling This is that fresh That fresh feeling

Words can't be that strong My heart is reeling This is that fresh That fresh feeling

Some people are good
Babe in the 'hood
So pure and so free
I'd make a safe bet
You're gonna get whatever you need