

The Best is yet to Come

Bonnie Tyler

I light the fire, you pour the wine
You tell me you'll always be mine
The lights are low, the table's set
For Romeo & Juliet
No telephones, just sweet romance
No careless talk about the past
Just run your fingers through my hair
And tell me you'll always be there

We've only got the future now
The past is where it should be
Gone like the wind into the night
Just hold me 'till the morning light
Comes pouring through that window
One thing for sure that we know

Whoa, the best is yet to come
We've got the bad days on the run
Turn your head up to the sun
And the best is yet to come

And so tonight we come of age
Together turn a brand new page
With you I feel alive again
I hold my breath and count to ten
You've got the smile to stop my heart
The feeling's tearing me apart
So as the fire begins to die
I see that future in your eye

We're dancing closely as can be
Sinatra's singing just for me
A single photograph in time
That lingers gently in my mind
And brings it all back to me
The way it always should be

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