

If You Could Make It Good

Brad

Whenever the sun comes out
Whenever your skies are grey
There's always a way up
A way into your heart today
If you could make it good (x4)
When I want to find out whether I have lost my way
Well is it any wonder?
And this is what she had to say, "It's gonna be good if you can
make it good."
If you could make it good (x4)
If you can make it fly
Once in the middle of the night with the fire burning bright the
sun is coming up to me
If you can fly
Whenever the sun comes up
Whenever your skies are grey
There's always a way up
A way into my heart today
If you can make it good