

Cold Easter

Deacon Blue

There`s gonna be trouble from the start
When you break somebody`s heart
You hope the damage does them good
Like it does you
You put a rock around my heart
And you know the killing part
Is sunday morning
When nothing rolled away

Cold
Easter
It rained on the parade
Cold
Easter
God everything`s the same

I took the car through where you`d been
I couldn`t see anything you`d seen
I thought riverside drive
Went on and on
And I got a chill right through my soul
When I found out the ride can`t go
Round forever and forever
Amen

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