

Weight of the World

Deacon Blue

He'd been trying to tell a story called weight of the world
But he couldn't find out how the whole thing works
All he needed was a reason
Watched and waited but no reason came

Kept on working on the weight of the world
It started getting better until it got worse
So he said goodbye
I'm away now thanks and goodnight

Tonight, tonight we'll go diving
Tonight, tonight while we're alive
We'll try
I never figured on the weight of the world
Sometimes, sometimes I wanna go gliding
High enough not to care about sliding down
But never figured on the weight of the world

Started reading out the pages of the weight of the world
So he climbed and climbed to be sure he could be heard
When he opened up his heart
Words blew away on a wind so hard

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