

Wonderful

Deacon Blue

Walking the floor trying to find something to say
Waking up nights waiting for morning to break
Rumours abound you might be glad to be free
I can't imagine how bad it must be in my company

There was a time when I was too scared to be near you
Times when I tried something to prove I don't need you
But every road that I crawled only led me to you
And every time I set you free you only walked backed again

Look at us now there's a world full of wonderful
Heaven is waiting so don't be afraid of what's
Possible now in this world full of wonderful
If heaven's not there then the world can be beautiful

Yeah isn't it good
Yeah isn't it good

Yeah isn't it good
Yeah isn't it good
Yeah isn't it good
Yeah isn't it good