

Our Silver Turns To Gold

Frankie Goes to Hollywood

Watching the smiles on those "a few" who have somebody to hold onto.
Knowing I need you, knowing your needed, a special way to be.
My heart was shot by cupid's arrow, while gaining all my pain and sorrow.
Our silver turns to gold when I have you to hold.
Sometimes your fire, sometimes ice, sometimes your in paradise yeah.
Paradise yeah, paradise yeah.
When you smile, the sun shines out of a blue sky
Rainbows burst into bloom,
People are dancing and some are romancing.
Grey skies are out of view,
And when your heart was young, you'll sing a summer song.
Our silver turns to gold when I have you to hold.
Sometimes your fire, sometimes ice, sometimes your in paradise yeah.
Paradise yeah, paradise yeah.
Just when your sweetheart whispers I love you.
Flowers burst into bloom,
Love hens are swimming and church bells are ringing,
Each time I think of you.
Then on both you and I, lights on forever shine.
Our silver turns to gold when I have you to hold.
Sometimes your fire, sometimes ice, sometimes your in paradise yeah.
Paradise yeah, paradise yeah.
Our silver turns to gold when I have you to hold.
Sometimes your fire, sometimes ice, sometimes your in paradise yeah.
Paradise yeah, paradise yeah