

Phoenix

Paul Weller

The blue of the sky
The cool of the morning
I got nothing on my mind
Only love that's coming

The birds and bees
I find it
The sun through the trees
There's a scent in the air
I find it
And beauty everywhere
I

Some do find it
Wait to tomorrow
Other deny it
Wait to tomorrow
We all go on looking
Wait to tomorrow
Some days we find it, find it

See friend holding hands
See lovers by fountains
And out of these ashes
A Phoenix is rising

The birds and bees
I find it
The sun through the trees
There's a scent in the air
I find it
And beauty everywhere
I

Some try hide it
Wait to tomorrow
Try hard to describe it
We all go on looking
Wait to tomorrow
Some days we find it, find it

Others deny it
Wait to tomorrow
Don't even get to try it
Wait to tomorrow
We all go on looking
Wait to tomorrow
Some days we find it, find it

The birds and the bees
The sun through the trees
There's scent in the air
And beauty everywhere

The birds and the bees
Wait to tomorrow
The sun through the trees

There's scent in the air
Wait to tomorrow
And beauty everywhere
Wait to tomorrow

Some try hide it
Wait to tomorrow
Others deny it
We all go on looking
Wait to tomorrow
Some days we find it, find it

Wait to tomorrow