

A Certain Passion

Paul Young

I've got a certain feeling
I certainly can't define
But one thing is for certain
We walk the same line
The strangest early chapters
A pair could ever have
It could have ended quickly
It could have ended sad.

But there's a beauty in the passing
In the passage of time
And a certain kind of passion
A certain kind of passion that shines in our prime
You try to understand me

As much as I do to you
And I see Joan, she's searching
For salvation and for truth
But boy blue sings a blue song
He's puzzled and he's sad
Is he living in confusion?
Or just a little mad

But there's a beauty in the passing
In the passage of time
And a certain kind of passion
A certain kind of passion that shines in our prime
You try to understand me

A friend is there to help you
And maybe he'll understand
If not, well know he's trying
You can feel it in his hands
As the days and nights are reeling
As the money pit goes down
I've got that certain feeling
We two will be around