

Vision Thing

Simple Minds

The morning of the night before I'm wide awake and thinking of
you
And no one in this universe could make me do the things that yo
u do
Is no rhyme or reason why you'd ever stop believing in me
You took me to another room and told me 'bout the things that y
ou see

You have the gift, can you give it to me?
I opened up and I'm still wondering
I wakened up and I was able to see
The vision thing, you got the vision thing

The vision thing, you got the vision thing

Raised with revolution, I could find no solution inside
I'd fall and fail a million times before the day when I get it
right
I walked into an empty room and came across a version of me
You opened up the world you know and told me 'bout that vision
you see

You have the gift, can you show me the plan?
Show me the way that I could understand
I opened up and I was able to see
The vision thing, you got the vision thing

I opened up and I'm still wondering
The vision thing, you got the vision thing

You have the gift, can you give it to me?
I opened up and I'm still wondering
I wakened up and I was able to see
The vision thing, you got the vision thing
You have the gift, can you show me the plan?
Show me the way that I could understand
I opened up and I was able to see
The vision thing, you got the vision thing

The vision thing, you got that vision thing
The vision thing, you got that vision thing