

# 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 you 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 you 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  
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