

Pure Joy

Chris de Burgh

We were talking about how all the years go by,
People and places and the march of time,
Only memories can take us back there again;

Like the day on the boat, beneath a clear blue sky,
When out of the sea they came to jump and fly,
Now I understand why my friend said,
"Dolphins make us cry;"

'Cos this was pure joy the way they laughed and played,
Skipping and a-dancing through the ocean waves,
It was pure joy for all to see,
So why can't we, more often feel that joy of living?

And we were talking about how in the days gone by,
We would believe that all our dreams could fly,
But they fade away, like sunset out of the sky;

And I was there in a garden where the children play,
Hearing them singing on a summer's day,
Made me realise how soon we lose that innocence inside;

'Cos this was pure joy the way they laughed and played,
Skipping and a-dancing on that sunny day,
It was pure joy for all to see,
So why can't we, more often feel that joy of living?

(Pure joy, pure joy),

So why can't we, more often feel that joy of living?
Sheer joy of living, that joy of living:

'Cos it was pure joy (the joy of living),
Pure joy (the joy of living),
It was pure joy (the joy of living),
Pure joy, that joy of living.