

Love And Regret

Deacon Blue

Cold dawn won't comfort you
Cold coffee won't see you through
Cold sheets won't heal your heart
Your frozen fingers are your name so tart

I know so rarely that things come your way
Your ways are tender and your hats are straight
But your mind's not living the way ours are set
Your heart is open to love and regret

Reason that as they passed you by
You wished them well and sat and cried
For stones and promises a wedding size
You know the times that you've lived and died

Those sailors come by and spend time ashore
Their thoughts are ordered cos yours have been sawed
Your mind's not living the way ours are set
Your heart is open to love and regret

Outside in the morning air
I hear the soundtrack of the blues heart player
He touches feelings as he don't arouse
Knocks me back to that shuttered house
Take me back when they're all out
Take me back to that shuttered house

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But your mind's not living the way ours are set
Your heart is open to love and regret
Love and regret
Love and regret
Ooh, love and regret
Love and regret
Ooh, love and regret