

Peace, Jobs And Freedom

Deacon Blue

There comes a time in everybody`s dream
When the stage is lighted and the
Words appear
And in the blackness
That it seems
A tiny little realisation
Begins

And in my number
57 dream
I`m standing at the window
Of the world
And suddenly the
World begins to scream
We want the promise and the promise
Can be made

Who said the words
Who said the words
Peace and jobs
And freedom

People say there`s nothing
When you die
Tell you stories that will
Make you sigh
And beat up all your senses
Until you
Cry cry cry
All i`m saying is the words
Writ up in the great big holy sky

Who said the words
Who said the words
Peace and jobs
And freedom
Who said the words
Who said the words
Peace and jobs
And freedom