A Certain Passion

Paul Young

I've got a certain feeling I certainly can't define But one thing is for certain We walk the same line The strangest early chapters A pair could ever have It could have ended quickly It could have ended sad.

But there's a beauty in the passing In the passage of time And a certain kind of passion A certain kind of passion that shines in our prime You try to understand me

As much as I do to you And I see Joan, she's searching For salvation and for truth But boy blue sings a blue song He's puzzled and he's sad Is he living in confusion? Or just a little mad

But there's a beauty in the passing In the passage of time And a certain kind of passion A certain kind of passion that shines in our prime You try to understand me

A friend is there to help you And maybe he'll understand If not, well know he's trying You can feel it in his hands As the days and nights are reeling As the money pit goes down I've got that certain feeling We two will be around