

## Beautiful Now

The Waterboys

I saw a picture of you today  
taken years before I found you  
you wore a tangerine beret  
the lights of angels played around you  
hair tumbling long like waves  
and breaking on your brow  
you were beautiful then, sweet angel  
you're way more beautiful now

Your kiss was like the morning dew  
your lips were soft and wet  
a fateful breeze was blowing through  
the desert when we met  
danger closed around us  
we made it through somehow  
you were beautiful then, sweet angel  
you're way more beautiful now

Look down the carousel of years  
and darling there you are  
a dancer crying salty tears  
a vagabond, a star  
the slayer of mediocrity  
of every sacred cow  
you were beautiful then, sweet angel  
you're way more beautiful now

By water's edge a spirit dances just beyond my reach  
from beach to promenade and back from promenade to beach  
a ghost of golden hair, a ghost of silver jeans  
the slender fleeting phantom, of you at seventeen

From deep of sleep I wake at dawn

but as I wake I find  
a distant wave still breaking on  
the west coast of my mind  
time casts its grand illusion  
such glimpses we're allowed  
you were beautiful then, sweet angel  
you're way more beautiful now

I'm gonna wrap my love around you