

Everything But The Girl "When All's Well"

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We are not true
We are not pure
We are not right

Oh, but still I'll steal to you at night
Too selfish by half, too ugly by far
Oh, but when your songs have been sung
Come to me, come to me
Come to me, come to me

Rumors are rife and winter blows cold
Reminds me of such wretched times
And yet all the same
I will never deign to think ill of you

When all's well
My love is like cathedral bells
When all's well
My love is like cathedral bells

We are not true
We are not pure
We are not right

Amongst all the dross the lies and the grief
There are so many things you just wouldn't believe
But amongst all the dross
The lies and the grief

When all's well
My love is like cathedral bells, yeah
When all's well
My love is like cathedral bells

When all's well
My love is like cathedral bells
When all's well
My love is like cathedral bells

When all's well
My love is like cathedral bells

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