Deacon Blue "This Changing Light"

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I wrote this once before

Long before the summer

You were then a student

And we were dark as angels

We were in the east

Working to the west

The west was looking south

And the south she had no pity

But last night I dreamed

And you were always

In it

There were

Hopes and plans and schemes

And the town was full of winners

Oh brother

Oh sister

This changing light

Has lighted things so

Differently

Has lighted things so

Differently

I wrote this once before

And we were all then working

We thought we'd stop the flow

Of a cruel and heartless woman

If I'd known this then

What would these wings have done

They'd have beat and flapped and flown

And not done and not done

But last night I dreamed

And you were always

In it

There were

Hopes and plans and schemes

And the town was full of winners

Oh brother

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Has lighted things so

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This changing light

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This changing light

Oh brother

Oh sister

This changing light

Has lighted things so

Differently

Lighted things so

Differently

So differently

I wrote it on my hand

I kept it in the dark

I never ran it through my hair

I stuffed it in my pocket

I wrote this on a journey

All the way from Spain

Where our fellows fought

And never came back again

To this changing light

To this changing light

Dark dark

Changing light

Dark dark dark dark

Light

1979

1980

1981

1982

1983

1984

1985

1986

1987

1989

To this changing light

To this changing light

Changing light

To this changing light

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