Phoenix

Paul Weller

The blue of the sky
The cool of the morning
I got nothing on my mind
Only love that's comingThe birds and bees
I find it
The sun through the trees
There's a scent in the air
I find it
And beauty everywhere
ISome do find it
Wait to tomorrow
Other deny it
Wait to tomorrow
We all go on looking
Wait to tomorrow
Some days we find it, find itSee friend holding hands
See lovers by fountains
And out of these ashes
A Phoenix is risingThe birds and bees
I find it
The sun through the trees
There's a scent in the air
I find it
And beauty everywhere
ISome try hide it
Wait to tomorrow
Try hard to describe it
We all go on looking
Wait to tomorrow
Some days we find it, find itOthers deny it
Wait to tomorrow
Don't even get to try it
Wait to tomorrow
We all go on looking
Wait to tomorrow
Some days we find it, find itThe birds and the bees
The sun through the trees
There's scent in the air
And beauty everywhereThe birds and the bees

Wait to tomorrow
The sun through the trees
There's scent in the air
Wait to tomorrow
And beauty everywhere
Wait to tomorrowSome try hide it
Wait to tomorrow
Others deny it
We all go on looking
Wait to tomorrow
Some days we find it, find itWait to tomorrow

Songwriters
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