

# Phoenix

Paul Weller

The blue of the sky  
The cool of the morning  
I got nothing on my mind  
Only love that's coming  
The birds and bees  
I find it  
The sun through the trees  
There's a scent in the air  
I find it  
And beauty everywhere  
I  
Some 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 it  
See friend holding hands  
See lovers by fountains  
And out of these ashes  
A Phoenix is rising  
The birds and bees  
I find it  
The sun through the trees  
There's a scent in the air  
I find it  
And beauty everywhere  
I  
Some 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 it  
Others 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 it  
The birds and the bees  
The sun through the trees  
There's scent in the air  
And beauty everywhere  
The 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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