It Would Be Nice

Ian Gillan

It would be nice
If the sun shone every day
A full moon dressed in a starry night
Could put us in the mood
For dancing, romancingIt would be nice
If we keep this to ourselves
If we hold on to our tranquility
Storms are always passing
Never lastingYou worked so hard
You had so much passion
Thought you were hip
But you slipped out of fashionYou lost control
You lost your mind
And then you sold your soulIt would be nice
If the air was warm and clear
Zephyrs rippling on our skin
Exploring our senses
Exquisite sensesYou worked so hard
You had so much passion
Thought you were cool
But you dropped out of fashionYou lost control
You lost your mind
Sold your soul
Got left behindYou were so immortal
For a minute or two
Everybody had
A good look at youNow you're gone
You left no mark
You're forever in the darkYou were so immortal
For a minute or two
We all had
A good look at youNow you're gone
You left no mark
Stumbling around
In the endless darkNow, just imagine if
You trade ammunition
For another way of life
A more subtle propositionHave to believe
There'd be a lot less waste

And you'd appreciate the taste
It would be nice

Songwriters
STEPHEN MICHAEL MORRIS, IAN GILLANPublished by
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