

# Peace, Jobs And Freedom

Deacon Blue

There comes a time in everybody`s dream  
When the stage is lighted and the  
Words appear  
And in the blackness  
That it seems  
A tiny little realisation  
Begins

And in my number  
57 dream  
I`m standing at the window  
Of the world  
And suddenly the  
World begins to scream  
We want the promise and the promise  
Can be made

Who said the words  
Who said the words  
Peace and jobs  
And freedom

People say there`s nothing  
When you die  
Tell you stories that will  
Make you sigh  
And beat up all your senses  
Until you  
Cry cry cry  
All i`m saying is the words  
Writ up in the great big holy sky

Who said the words  
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