

# It Was Good

Foy Vance

It's not quite wrong  
It's just not right  
Well at least I see  
It in this light

See hope once cost  
A man his life  
And the dreams he dreamt  
Are dead tonight

So the light that shines continue so  
Just not on me for I must go  
And find my own way through the open wood  
Hopefully one day I'll let you know  
I got there safely on my own  
And it was good

I'm sometimes wrong  
And seldom right  
Well a man just does  
What takes his flight

And he checks his heart  
And if it's light  
Then the dreams he dreamt  
Will live tonight

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