

Small Thoughts

The Fixx

Guilty in small thoughts
In a big world
Guilty of all sounds
Think of a raw day
Keep breathing
Only as I'm free and willing

And when the sun comes back 'round
It could be hope in the air and the smile on our faces
When the sun comes back 'round

Guilty of being blind
In a small world
Playing with these Chinese whispers
Hold on to warm thoughts
And good feelings
Call me
I'm always free and willing

And when the sun comes back 'round
It could be hope in the air and the smile on our faces
When the sun comes back 'round, think on

And when the sun comes back 'round
It could be luck in the air that's guiding our senses
When the sun comes back 'round

After a long drought
Smell the rain
The day's so long now
So where is the good news?
Stay open minded
Show me
'Cause I'm feeling willing

And when the sun comes back 'round
It could be hope in the air and the smile on our faces
When the sun comes back 'round, think on

And when the sun comes back 'round
It could be luck in the air that's guiding our senses
When the sun comes back 'round

Guilty in small thoughts
In a big world
Guilty of all sounds
Guilty or nothing at all

And when the sun comes back 'round
Yea, when the sun comes back 'round
When the sun comes back 'round
When the sun comes back 'round
When the sun comes back 'round
When the sun comes back 'round