

## Love And Regret

Deacon Blue

Cold dawn won't comfort you  
Cold coffee won't see you through  
Cold sheets won't heal your heart  
Your frozen fingers are your name so tart

I know so rarely that things come your way  
Your ways are tender and your hats are straight  
But your mind's not living the way ours are set  
Your heart is open to love and regret

Reason that as they passed you by  
You wished them well and sat and cried  
For stones and promises a wedding size  
You know the times that you've lived and died

Those sailors come by and spend time ashore  
Their thoughts are ordered cos yours have been sawed  
Your mind's not living the way ours are set  
Your heart is open to love and regret

Outside in the morning air  
I hear the soundtrack of the blues heart player  
He touches feelings as he don't arouse  
Knocks me back to that shuttered house  
Take me back when they're all out  
Take me back to that shuttered house

I know so rarely that things come your way  
Your ways are tender and your hats are straight  
But your mind's not living the way ours are set  
Your heart is open to love and regret  
Love and regret  
Love and regret  
Ooh, love and regret  
Love and regret  
Ooh, love and regret