

# Paul Carrack, Beautiful World

Beautiful World, you taught me to remember  
All the feelings, I lost along the way  
I was afraid, alone in my confusion  
Running and hiding 'stead of living from day to day  
When we were walking, we touched the summer flowers  
And I saw the wonder, oh in a young child's eye  
Well I looked around and saw how truly grateful  
That I should be for all the love I've found  
Beautiful World well you shook me to my senses  
And opened my eyes to the love inside of me  
It's up to me, if I can always believe  
In the way I see it now, what a Beautiful World  
It would always be