

## Winwood Steve "The Finer Things"

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While there is time  
Let's go out and feel everything  
If you hold me  
I will let you into my dream  
For time is a river rolling into nowhere  
We must live while we can  
And we'll drink our cup of laughter

The finer things keep shining through  
The way my soul gets lost in you  
The finer things I feel in m  
The golden dance life could be

Oh, I've been sad  
And h^Aave walked bitter streets alone  
And come morning  
There's a good wind to blow me home  
So time is a river rolling into nowhere  
I will live while I can  
I will have my ever after

The finer things keep shining through  
The way my soul gets lost in you  
The finer things I feel in me  
The golden dance life could be

We go so fast, why don't we make it last  
Life is glowing inside you and me  
Please take my hand, here where I stand  
Won't you come out and dance with me  
Come see, with me, come see

And lovers try  
'Til they get the best of the night  
And come morning  
They are tangled up in the light  
So time be a river rolling into nowhere  
They love while they can  
And they think about the night so sweet

The finer things keep shining through  
The way my soul gets lost in you

The finer things I feel in me  
The golden dance life could be

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