

John Martyn "Certain Surprise"

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And now the air is clear, my dear and you're still here
and so
A certain surprise, give you my sweet certain surprise
Silence has never been my thing
I'm one of those, I love to shout and sing about my love
Sweet flying dove, there's no one above, sweet certain
surprise

Soft and certain, tell the moon? My love is how I think of
you and so
With certain surprise, give you my sweet certain
surprise
Laughter has always been my thing
I'm one of those, oh I love to shout and sing about my
love
Sweet flying dove, there's no one above, sweet certain
surprise

Oh, we're too sensitive, my dear two fugitives from
fear and so
With a certain surprise, give you my sweet certain
surprise
Silence has never been my thing
I'm one of those, I love to shout and sing about my love
Sweet flying dove, there's no one above, sweet certain
surprise

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