

Martyn John

"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, I love to shout and sing about my love

Sweet flying dove, there's no one above, sweet certain surprise

We're too sensitive, my dear

Two fugitives from fear and so

With a certain surprise, give you my sweet certain surprise

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