Certain Surprise

John Martyn

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 surpriseSoft 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 surpriseOh, 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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