

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 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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