

## Certain Surprise

John Martyn

And now the air is clear, my dear  
And you're still here, and so  
With a certain surprise  
I'll give you my eyes  
Sweet certain surprise.

Silence has never been my thing  
I'm one of those  
I love to shout and sing about my love  
My sweet flying dove  
There's no one above  
Sweet certain surprise.

Soft uncertainty but blue  
My love  
That's how I think of you  
And so, with a certain surprise  
I give you my eyes  
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  
I give you my eyes  
Sweet certain surprise.

Silence has never been my thing  
I'm one of those  
I love to shout and sing about my love  
My sweet flying dove  
There's no one above  
Sweet certain surprise.