

# Horizon

Steve Winwood

Horizon in the distant sky  
The steady line fixed my eye  
For a million miles

Long quiet of the afternoon  
Dripping lights of evening  
I'm no longer blue

There's a lamp  
If you've lost your way  
Stars to guide  
Soft fields to lay

Safe harbor from a restless sea  
Deep pools of silence calm me  
So I can be

Wind whispers  
The fog has cleared  
The sound of sacred music  
That I long to hear

I am here to the very end  
No more anxious thoughts within

New seasons pass in front of me  
Now there's a world where I find  
I can smile at thee