

## In the Light of Day

Steve Winwood

Had a dream last night, the angels had come riding  
In the light of day where there was no more hiding  
All so fine, I still see them shine  
I saw angels play right in the light of day

And I watched them fly across a fiery sky  
And I heard their cry as they passed me by  
I could feel the light inside me, I could feel it everywhere  
Life was clear and fair

Woke up in the dark and tried to keep believing  
In the light I saw, in time of constant grieving  
Vision fair, please don't disappear  
And please hear my prayer there in the light of day

When I look within I see them shine again  
As the darkness ends and the light begins  
I can feel the light inside me, I can feel it everywhere  
They are all still there

On the street tonight the innocent are dying  
And the world's not right, so many millions crying  
Evil lives and hate never gives, hell is never far  
And is this all we are?

Oh, Lord, hear us cry, up in the fiery sky  
That our souls may fly to you when we die  
Help us feel the light inside us, help us feel it everywhere  
Oh, Lord, be there