

# Steve Winwood, Freedom Overspill

Think about it, there must be higher love  
Down in the heart or hidden in the stars above  
Without it, life is a wasted time  
Look inside your heart, I'll look inside mine  
Things look so bad everywhere  
In this whole world, what is fair?  
We walk blind and we try to see  
Falling behind in what could be  
Bring me a higher love  
Bring me a higher love  
Bring me a higher love  
Where's that higher love I keep thinking of?  
Worlds are turning and we're just hanging on  
Facing our fear and standing out there alone  
A yearning, and it's real to me  
There must be someone who's feeling for me  
Things look so bad everywhere  
In this whole world, what is fair?  
We walk blind and we try to see  
Falling behind in what could be  
Bring me a higher love  
Bring me a higher love  
Bring me a higher love  
Where's that higher love I keep thinking of?  
Bring me a higher love  
Bring me a higher love  
Bring be a higher love  
I could rise above on a higher love  
I will wait for it  
I'm not too late for it  
Until then, I'll sing my song  
To cheer the night along  
Bring it...Oh bring it...  
I could light the night up with my soul on fire  
I could make the sun shine from pure desire  
Let me feel that love come over me  
Let me feel how strong it could be  
Bring me a higher love  
Bring me a higher love  
Bring me a higher love  
Where's that higher love I keep thinking of?