

# Steve Winwood, I'm Not Drowning

Black night down heavy on my weary brow  
Light shining in the pouring rain  
Can see somehow cold comfort in the broken trees  
But I won't let it bring me to my knees  
I'm not flying, but I'm not drowning now  
Keep driving, don't matter if the highway's lost  
Keep running, never turn your head  
Count the cost ghost waiting where the roads all cross  
Big deal waiting when you get to meet the boss  
Clouds are breaking, I'm not drowning now, drowning now  
Flying, but I'm not drowning now

Sad old man smiling with a shameful grin  
He thinks that we never can lose  
Never beat the dealer when he cuts the pack  
First back to front, then deal front to back  
Now I'm flying, I'm not drowning now, drowning now