

# Steve Winwood, In The Light Of The Day

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

And I watched them fly  
Across a fiery sky  
And I heard them 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 the 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 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