Steve Winwood, The Finer Things

While there is time Let's go out and feel everything If you hold me I will let you into my dream For time is a river rolling into nowhere We must live while we can And we'll drink our cup of laughter The finer things keep shining through The way my soul gets lost in you The finer things I feel in me The golden dance life could be Oh, I've been sad And have walked bitter streets alone And come morning There's a good wind to blow me home So time is a river rolling into nowhere I will live while I can I will have my ever after The finer things keep shining through The way my soul gets lost in you The finer things I feel in me The golden dance life could be We go so fast, why don't we make it last Life is glowing inside you and me Please take my hand, here where I stand Won't you come out and dance with me Come see, with me, come see And lovers try 'Til they get the best of the night And come morning They are tangled up in the light So time be a river rolling into nowhere They love while they can And they think about the night so sweet The finer things keep shining through The way my soul gets lost in you The finer things I feel in me The golden dance life could be