

# Steve Winwood, Arc Of A Diver

She bathes me in sweetness I cannot reveal  
For sharing dreams I need my woman  
This humble expression meagerly dressed  
My eyes so mean it has no meaning  
But jealous night and all her secret chords  
I must be deaf on the telephone I need my love to translate  
I play the piano no more running honey  
This time to the sky I'll sing if clouds don't hear me  
To the sun I'll cry and even if I'm blinded  
I'll try moon gazer because with you I'm stronger  
Arc of a diver effortlessly, my mind in sky and when I wake up  
Daytime and nighttime I feel you near  
Warm water breathing she helps me here  
This time to the sky I'll sing if clouds don't hear me  
To the sun I'll cry and even if I'm blinded  
I'll try moon gazer because with you I'm stronger  
Lean streaky music spawned on the streets I hear it but with you I had to go  
'Cause my rock 'n' roll is putting on weight and the beat it goes on  
Arc of a diver effortlessly, my mind in sky and when I wake up  
Daytime and nighttime I feel you near  
Warm water breathing she helps me here  
With you my love we're going to raid the future  
With you my love we're going to stick up the past  
We'll hold today to ransom 'til our quartz clock stop until yesterday