

# Steve Winwood, Every Day (Oh Lord)

I can feel the music deep down inside of me  
When I see the new day rising, h it sets me free  
Like a melody coming, what will it be?  
I love life again though I don't know how this day will finally end  
Each day is music - reach till I find the song  
Every day I keep on singing  
Every day, every day, every day, oh lord  
Every day, every day, every day, oh lord  
And my soul is still strong, every day I sing my song  
What a world of trouble we are all asked to bear  
But we have to keep on living, find our strength somewhere  
And I choose to keep on hoping, faith is still there  
There are mysteries unbound, there is truth we've lost and found  
The song lines are there, they will bring us back around  
Deep in the heart they play, every day  
Love life again, though you don't know how this day will finally end  
Each day is music - reach till you find the song  
Every day just keep on singing  
Reaching for the stars, for the song of us all  
Looking through the lonely night for a faith that will not fall for morning  
Glad I'm here when morning comes, here when morning comes  
One more day to keep on singing