Spirit

There is a way to make sweet feeling last There is a way to be sheltered when the wind is free There is a way my father taught me how to sing And I sing my song every day now And it won't take much of your time Really won't take much of your time No, it won't take much of your precious time Just to get the spirit deep in your bones You really got it, talking about the spirit You got it, deep in your bones, you really got it

There is a way to make the mountains cry Suh a way to be comforted, sweet mystery There is a way my father taught me how to live my life And I do that every day

There is a way to make sweet feeling last There is a way to be comforted, sweet mystery There is a way my father taught me how to do it Do it to it, when I wanna do it to it.

Al Jarreau