

Gypsy "Into The Mystic"

Visit "[Into The Mystic](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

We were born before the wind
Also younger than the sun
Ere the bonnie boat was won
As we sailed into the mystic

Hark, now hear the sailors cry
Smell the sea and feel the sky
Let your soul and spirit fly into the mystic

When that fog horn blows I will be coming home
When that fog horn blows I got to hear it
I don't have to fear it

And I wanna rock your gypsy soul
Just like way back in the days of old
Then magnificently we will float into the mystic

When that fog horn blows you know I will be coming
home
When that fog horn whistle blows I got to hear it
Don't have to fear it

And I wanna rock your gypsy soul
Just like way back in the days of old
And together we will float into the mystic

Come on boy
Too late to stop now

Visit [Gypsy](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.