

Colin James "Into The Mystic"

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

And when that foghorn blows
I will be coming home
And when that foghorn blows
I wanna hear it I don't wanna fear it

And I wanna rock your gypsy soul
And it's just like the days of old
And together we will flow
As we sailed into the mystic
Come on, come on

And when that foghorn blows
I will be coming home
And when at foghorn blows
I wanna hear it
I don't wanna fear it

And I wanna rock your gypsy soul
And it's just like way back in the days of old
And together we will flow
As we sailed into the mystic
Come on, come on, come on

Well, it's too late to stop now
It's too late to stop now

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