

Stephen Stills "Treasure"

Visit "[Treasure](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Alone with my guitar
Living on a mountain far away, I saw a girl
Gypsy woman deepest in the world

When she moved it was a dance
We hid ourselves and I had no chance

For the treasure of the oneness
That like sand becomes a diamond
Before the wind

And while I changed my strings
A rocky mountain woman came to town to sing
Took my heart and ran
When she bade, me follow

I just took her hand
I began my journey to the east
A country boy searching for my peace

In the treasure of the oneness
That like sand becomes a diamond
Before the wind

I sit in deep reflection
There are no answers to my questions
Where did they go and which one took my heart
Which one took my soul

I may never see it clearly
There comes another woman
Now she turns to beckon me with the devil's key

The treasure of the oneness
Then becomes sand and there lies naked
Before the wind

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