

## Stephen Stills "Treasure [Take One]"

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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

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