

Gypsy (Early Version)

Fleetwood Mac

So I'm back, to the velvet underground
Back to the floor, that I love
To a room with some lace and paper flowers
Back to the gypsy, that I was
To the gypsy, that I wasAnd it all comes down to you
Well, you know that it does
Well, lightning strikes, maybe once, maybe twice
Ah, and it lights up the night
And you see your gypsy
You see your gypsyTo the gypsy that remains
Faces freedom with a little fear
I have no fear, I have only love
And if I was a child
And the child was enough
Enough for me to love
Enough to loveShe is dancing away from me now
She was just a wish
She was just a wish
And a memory is all that is left for you now
You see your gypsy
You see your gypsyLightning strikes, maybe once, maybe twice
And it all comes down to youAnd it all comes down to youLightning strikes, maybe once, maybe twice
And it all comes down to youI still see your bright eyes, bright eyes
And it all comes down to you

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