

Vintage Wine

Dave Hole

I remember the taste of the vintage wine
From '63 through to '69
And I'm proud of the things we believed in then
If I had the chance I'd go around againOh, I tell you
We were young and free
Oh, I tell you
'Cause I was there, you seeAnd I look to the future with open arms
And the songs that flow from my old guitar
And I want to be there when the music plays
And the lights go up on the empty stageOh, I tell you
Music set me free
Oh, I tell you
It sounds so good to meAnd if you're into wandering
Underneath the stars
We'll take the trip together
Through this magic world of oursAnd if you're still uncertain
Just what we can be
Well baby, make your mind up
Get your things and follow me'Cause if you're into romance, baby
Love will find a way
And if you're into dreaming
Dream with meI remember the sound of the children's prayer
The laughing eyes and the golden hair
And as hard as I try, not a day goes by
That I don't think of themI tell you
We can be so free
Oh, I tell you
If you'll be there with me

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