Into The Mystic

Van Morrison

We were born before the wind
Also younger than the sun
Ere the bonnie boat was won
As we sailed into the mysticHark, now hear the sailors cry
Smell the sea and feel the sky
Let your soul and spirit fly into the mysticAnd when that fog horn blows
I will be coming home
And when that fog horn blows
I wanna hear it, I don't have to fear itAnd I wanna rock your gypsy soul
Just like way back in the days of old
Then magnificently we will float into the mysticWhen that fog horn blows
You know I will be coming home
And when that fog horn whistle blows
I gotta hear it, I don't have to fear itAnd I wanna rock your gypsy soul
Just like way back in the days of old
And together we will float into the mysticCome on, girl

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