

# Into the Mystic (Take 11)

Van Morrison

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

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>