

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 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/>