Into The Mystic

Johnny Rivers

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

And when that fog horn blows I will be coming home And when the fog horn blows I want to hear it I don't have to fear it

And I want to
Rock your gypsy soul
Just like way back
In the days of old
And magnificently
We will flow into the mystic

When 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 it

And I want to
Rock your gypsy soul
Just like way back
In the days of old
And together we will flow
Into the mystic

Come on, girl

Too late to stop now