

# Pagan Heart

Van Morrison

My pagan heart  
My pagan soul  
Got to move on to the crossroads  
Got to go to the Arcadian groves  
Got to move to the crossroads  
Down by the crossroads, crossroads

My pagan heart  
My pagan soul  
Got to go to the holy wood  
When the sun is good, to the holy wood  
You take it in, it's under your skin  
It tastes like wine  
In the evening time

Down by the crossroads  
Down by the crossroads  
My pagan heart  
My pagan soul  
Down, down, down, by  
The Arcadian groves  
Down down down down  
By Arcadian groves

By the roads  
By the roads  
My pagan heart  
My pagan soul  
My pagan soul  
I got to go down by the crossroads  
The moon is rising  
In the evening time  
By the crossroads  
Crossroads  
My pagan heart  
My pagan soul

Down down down down  
Down by the Arcadian grove  
Down down down down  
Down by the Arcadian grove  
Got to go down by the crossroads  
Crossroads  
My pagan heart  
My pagan soul  
My pagan heart  
My pagan soul  
Got to go down by the crossroads  
Crossroads  
Pagan heart  
My pagan soul  
Got to go down  
To the crossroads

I look at the sun  
I take it in  
It's under my skin

Pagan heart  
Pagan soul  
Down by the crossroads  
Down by the crossroads  
Down by the crossroads  
Pagan heart  
Pagan soul  
I've got to know  
I got to know  
Pagan heart  
Pagan soul  
By the crossroads

Put a spell on you  
Down by the crossroads  
Put a spell on you  
Down by the crossroads  
My pagan heart  
My pagan soul  
Pagan heart  
Pagan soul  
Put a spell on you  
Down by the crossroads  
When the moon was new  
When the moon was new  
Put a spell on you  
Down by the crossroads