

Common Rider, Deep, Deep Spring

Do you recall the long spring days?
We used to make love just to pass the time away.
Hand in hand down the corner of the sea.
And when no one was looking, we dove into the deep.

Do you think of me sometimes?
Did I slip your mind?
Oh, oh, oh, oh.
I always return to the deep, deep spring.

If you had the time, I'd like to take you back.
'Cause the same sun sets by the same train track.
Do you recall the day you said to me,
"Souls like ours must touch to be free,"?

Do you think of me sometimes?
Did I slip your mind?
Oh, oh, oh, oh.
I always return to the deep, deep spring.

I'm so close to you, just like we used to do.
And now I know that everything we ever said was true.
All I know are trains and the fading of the light,
forever and the zero hour between the day and night.

Do you think of me sometimes?
Did I slip your mind?
Oh, oh, oh, oh.
I always return to the deep, deep spring.

Do you think of me sometimes?
Did I slip your mind?
Oh, oh, oh, oh.
There is no one I could ever love like you.