Golden Earring, I Sing My Song

I Sing My Song G.Kooymans

Through the windy foggy weather I'll come to you no matter How long it will take Then I'll sing you mellow songs About times, how it was How we drifted upon our love

Oh I sing my song, on and on And take you with me in a dreamy course I sing my song, on and on And take you with me no one can change our course

And you lead softly to faraway Where seldom a glimpse will play And then suddenly we'll fling away

There's a burning thing called fire Makes my heart desire So I sing my song to you There's a burning thing called fire Makes my heart desire So I sing my song, on and on

So I'll sing you mellow songs About times, how it was How we drifted upon our love We were floating on silver water To find rainbows, cutting hearts Oh, in the trees

Oh I sing my song, on and on And take you with me in a dreamy course I sing my song, on and on And take you with me no one can change our course

And you lead softly to faraway Where seldom a glimpse will play And then suddenly we'll fling away

There's a burning thing called fire Makes my heart desire So I sing my song to you There's a burning thing called fire Makes my heart desire So I sing my song, on and on

There's a burning thing called fire Makes my heart desire So I sing my song on and on...... to take you with me.. on fire...

There's a burning thing called fire Makes my heart desire So I sing my on and on.