

# 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.