Ring Of Fire, One Little Mystery

Don't be misled by the color Of any clouds in the sky Cause it's so hard to discover Any reasons why We were like birds of a feather Together all of the time Our loving always delivered The sweetest of wine

And the end to the story I'm still trying to find It's so hard not to worry Cause I can see in you and me One little mystery Somewhere in history Something that used to be One little mystery

I don't walk any others
I don't believe in goodbyes
But it's so cold in the summer when
Your sun doesn't shine
Feel like I'm stuck at the bottom
No way to get to the top
I go to get where I am going to
And never stop

And the end to the story
I'm still trying to find
It's so hard not to worry
Cause I can see in you and me
One little mystery
Somewhere in history
Something that used to be
One little mystery