

Scorpions, Mind Like A Tree

(Music: Rudolf Schenker, Peter Wolf; Lyrics: Klaus Meine)

Come with me come with me now
Inside the garden
Inside the garden of God
Smell the sand it's running through your hands
It's where we're from
And where we'll go in the end

Hear me calling
Hear me calling
Hear me calling
Hear me calling
Hear me calling
Hear me calling

My mind is like a tree
And I want you to water me
You gotta spread the
You gotta spread the seed

Hear me calling
Hear me calling
Hear me calling
Hear me calling
Hear me calling
Hear me calling

Sit in the shadow just smell the grass
Where the past is buried
Where the future grows so fast

My mind is like a tree
And I want you to water me
You gotta spread the
You gotta spread the seed

Hear me calling
Hear me calling
Hear me calling
Hear me calling
Hear me calling
Hear me calling

You touch me so
You touch me so deep
I only wish my eyes could see
The way you feel for me

Hear me calling
Hear me calling
Hear me calling

My mind is like a tree
And I want you to water me
My mind is like a tree
And I want you to water me
You gotta spread the
You gotta spread the seed

Hear me calling
Hear me calling
Hear me calling
Hear me calling

Hear me calling
Hear me calling

Take my hand
Make me see