

# Bell Book and Candle, Search me

In those days  
when love was good and so new  
it felt like a storm of heart  
anyway you were sensual, emotional  
deep in love  
we did not note the storm  
have we been at fault, let me know  
have we been at fault, let me know  
search me!  
why are those days all gone  
a million feelings  
search me!  
why are those days all gone  
explain it all to me  
where have the good times gone  
and why  
oh I thought  
that we belong together  
but that was then  
you turned away from me  
your good bye  
came like a bolt from the blue  
we are not  
what we seemed to be  
have we been at fault, let me know  
have we been at fault, let me know  
search me! ...