

# Elvis Presley, Fountain Of Love

One thought of you,  
my heart begins churning  
I feel return  
to a fountain of love  
My lips and eyes,  
they ache to be near you  
To hold you here  
in my fountain of love

Never be blue  
should your world start sinking  
Just come and drink  
from my fountain of love  
We'll build a new world off  
on a high mountain  
We'll live  
on our fountain of love