

Golden Earring, This Is The Time Of The Year

From the Album:

* Golden Earring

This is the time of the year
that love is coming unexpectedly
Knocking on your door
Begging to come in
Baby won't you spread your wings
Won't you come on down
and follow me
And if you do, you're like an arrow
and I'm your only bow
Baby, baby, and I can shoot you higher
Than you would ever go
This is the time of the year (4 x)
Thinking about you baby, baby baby
I see mountains flying
I hear dark woods sighing
My love is getting higher
Won't you come on down
and follow me
This is the time of the year
and I dance with you on a silver string
and after feeling music
We both fly into the world
and I'm the only man
who could ever reach you
This is the time of the year