

# James Gang, Mystery

I knew what it was to be young once  
But now I'm growin' so old  
And for a time I had forgotten  
But now -  
I think about being young again

Strange old feeling is a-tugging on me  
It's pulling me by the sleeve  
Calling me back to something I let go  
So far behind and so long ago  
Warm and wild springs near my old home  
Can your mystery hold me

I'd like to share your secret again  
Your body could soothe me

I knew what it was to be in love once  
But now I'm growin' so cold  
And for a time I had forgotten  
But now -  
I think about feeling love again  
Strange old feeling is a-tugging on me  
It's pulling me by the sleeve  
Calling me back to something I let go  
So far behind and so long ago  
Warm and wild springs near my old home  
Can your mystery hold me

I'd like to share your secret again  
Your body could soothe me