

# Neil Diamond, Common Ground

If you love me, say you love me  
These are words we find hard to share  
Would you trust me?  
Could I trust you?  
Will you always want me there?

Or is this just some game  
Called 'nothin' goes right'?  
Is this just me to blame  
For making these endless nights?  
And who do we think we are  
Some kind of cosmic shooting stars?  
No, we're not  
Haven't got all that time

Got to find a common ground  
Not the other way around  
For you and I  
We need to walk on common ground  
We need to make a lovin' sound  
While we got time, we got to try

Were you loving? Was I caring?  
These are the feelings  
Too hard to measure  
I'll be loving, you be caring  
Will it always feel this way?  
Or will we find the way  
To make it alright?  
Will that sun come someday  
To wake up this endless night?

And who do we think we are  
Some kind of cosmic shooting stars?  
No we're not, haven't got all that time  
Looking for a common ground  
Not the other way around  
For you and I

Got to find a common ground  
Need to make a lovin' sound  
While we got time you and I  
Yeah, got to find some way

And we still have the time  
To make it work right  
Make that sun come to shine  
And wake up this endless night  
And who do we think we are  
Some kind of cosmic shooting star?  
No we're not, haven't got all that time

Got to find a common ground  
Not the other way around  
You and I  
Got to walk on common ground  
Got to make some lovin' sounds  
We got time  
To look for some common ground  
Find a lovin' sound you and I

Lookin' for a common ground  
Not the other way around  
For you and I

Got to walk on common ground  
You and I  
Got to walk on common ground  
Got to make a common sound