

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