You're in my mind baby Now and always You're in my mind baby Now and always The road I'm walking Might fall away You're in my mind baby Now and always

A bonfire smoking
Into a low sky
The sparks they fly up
Into a low sky
Would that these demons
Would let me rest
They're with me lord
Till the day that I die

Feast my eyes on sacred lies

Ill wind that blows
From all directions
Ill wind that blows in
From all directions
Hey easy boy giving it all away
And nothing left
For your own protection

You're in my mind baby Now and always You're in my mind baby Now and always The ground I'm walking Might fall away You're in my mind baby Now and always

Feast my eyes on sacred lies

The swans are ghosts
On the jet black water
The swans like ghosts
On the jet black water
Hey little baby
I'll hold you close
We'll glide like ghosts
On the starry water

Tthe dogs are running wild The dogs are running wild The dogs are running wild The dogs are running Dogs are running wild