

Thousand Feet Below You

Golden Earring

I can't get through to you
Even when I do
You slip away like sand
Through the fingers of my hand

You've got that certain look on your face
You smile away the hope I embrace

Imagine you and me
Planted like two seeds
You will grow in sand
I'll eat from your hand

Satisfaction is just another word for pain
Living without, it's gonna drive you insane
I kneel my love, a thousand feet below you
Perform the things you want me too

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