

Red Long Ago

Seals & Crofts

Sand, the ocean breezes blow. Red in the sun, red so long ago.

Torn by the waves, blown by the wind.

Gone like the tide, until we meet again, again, again.

We are a dream, a vision, a story yet to be told.

We are a theme, love was the writer, red long ago.

You were the sea and I was the river, flowing to you.

Hoping that you might still remember, red long ago.

You were my wings for I was, just learning to fly.

Red was the sky, love was the reason we went too high.

We shared the joy now but, we feel the pain.

Love was the valley we lost our way in, red long ago.

Sand, the ocean breezes blow. Red in the sun, red so long ago.

Memories of silver, heartaches of gold.

These are the treasures of red long ago, long ago, long ago.

Ooooo, you were the sea and I was the river, flowing to you.

Knowing that you might still remember, red long ago.