

Glen Hansard And Marketa Irglova - Into The Mystic

Tom: E

We were born before the wind

And we're so much younger than the sun

Ere the bonnie boat was won as we sailed into the mystic

Hark, now hear the sailors cry

Feel the sea and touch the sky

Let your soul and spirit fly as we sailed into the mystic

And when that fog horn blows

You know I will be coming home

And when that fog horn blows

I want to hear it, I don't have to fear it

I want to rock your gypsy soul

Just like way back in the days of o?..ld

Then together we will float as we sail into the mystic

Pa, pa, pa, ra, ron. Pa, pa, pa, ra, ron. Oh, oh, oooh

We were born before the wind

And we're so much younger than the sun

Ere the bonnie boat was won as we sailed into the mystic

Hark, now hear the sailors cry

Feel the sea and touch the sky

Let your soul and spirit fly as we sailed into the mystic

And when that fog horn blows

You know I will be coming home

And when that fog horn blows

I want to hear it, I don't have to fear it

I want to rock your gypsy soul

Just like way back in the days of o?..ld

And magnificently we will float as we sail into the mystic

Pa, pa, pa, ra, ron. Pa, pa, pa, ra, ron. Oh, oh, oooh

Acordes

