

Song

Reach out, reach out and touch me soft  
and say our secret words  
each fresh gypsy morning  
bathing in the sunny dew  
remembering the sweet connection  
can we be forever new  
smile upon the rising sun  
and dig your feet into the earth  
let us try again tomorrow  
for at least that much it's worth.

It's a good good feeling to hold onto  
but a very hard thing to keep.

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