

This Is The Time Of The Year

Golden Earring

This is the time of the year
that love is coming unexpectedly
Knocking on your door, begging to come in
Baby won't you spread your wings
Won't you come on down and follow me

And if you do, you're like an arrow
and I'm the only bow
Baby, baby, and I can shoot you higher
Than you would ever go

This is the time of the year
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Thinking about you baby, baby baby
I see mountains flying
I hear dark woods sighing
My love is getting higher
Won't you come on down and follow me

This is the time of the year
and I dance with you on a silver string
And after feeling music
we both blink into the world
And I'm the only man
that could ever reach you

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