By Robin Williamson

Robin Williamson: Guitar and vocals.

Dark eyed lady
I believe you are the one I loved before
you are the one I loved before
beneath the eucalyptus
of your garden door
I see a face within your face
I'm not looking any more
for anyone to take your place

at the noon of night
I believe we'd leave our bodies there below
lying there below
along the hidden ways to go
to the hidden hall
where the friends convene
to sing the songs that cannot be sung
to do the things that cannot be done

I always knew I would meet you again I believe you are my long lost friend I will know you when time has an end and love continues to begin

I believe you are the one the one I loved before.