Happenings Ten Years Time Ago

The Yardbirds

Meeting people on my way Seemingly I've known one day Familiarity of things That my dreaming always brings

Happenings ten years time ago Situations we really know But the knowing is in the mind Sinking deep into the well of time Sinking deep into the well of time

Walking in the room I see Things that mean a lot to me Why they do I'll never know Memories don't strike me so Memories don't strike me so

It seems to me I've been here before The sounds I heard, and the sights I saw Was it real, was it in my dreams I need to know what it all means

Happenings ten years time ago Situations we really know But the knowing is in the mind Sinking deep into the well of time Sinking deep into the well of time