

Elvis Presley, Fountain Of Love

One thought of you,
my heart begins churning
I feel return
to a fountain of love
My lips and eyes,
they ache to be near you
To hold you here
in my fountain of love

Never be blue
should your world start sinking
Just come and drink
from my fountain of love
We'll build a new world off
on a high mountain
We'll live
on our fountain of love