

# Golden Earring, Thousand Feet Below You

From the Album:

\* Together

I can't get through to you  
Even when I do  
You slip away like sand through the fingers of my hand  
You've got that something on your face  
You smile away the hope I embrace  
Imagine you and me  
Planted like two seeds  
You will grow to sand  
I'll eat from your hand  
Satisfaction is just another word for pain  
Living without it's gonna drive you insane  
I kneel my love a thousand feet below you  
Perform the things you want me to