

# The Doors, Ships With Sails

Well, you asked how much I love you  
Why do ships with sails love the wind?  
And will I be thinking of you  
will I ever pass this way again?  
I'll be returning some day  
Until then  
please don't ask me my direction  
Let my tracks be buried in the sea  
Cause to wander's my infection  
till the four winds bring you back to me  
Don't count your memories  
think of me as just a dream  
Just like this melody I sing