

Cornish morning dew

Heading down south
it's been a long way to drive
you made me laugh all the time
you're the one I had to rely (upon)
born in June as a Gemini

I fell in love with the Cornish coast
everywhere one can feel King Arthur's ghost
one day I'll come back to you
to the Cornish morning dew

I'm gonna come back, it will take me a while
the books I read about you I just started to file
one day I'll come back to you
to the Cornish morning dew

I haven't seen much of the British rain
soon I got used to driving (on the) left lane
I can still remember that barking dog
when we stopped by at Spinsters Rock

We took the boat to Michael's Mount
heading down south on that mystic ground
one day I'll come back to you
to the Cornish morning dew

I'm gonna come back...