

Avalon

Frank Sinatra

Ev'ry morning mem'ries stray,
Across the sea where flying fishes play,
And as the night is falling
I find that I'm recalling
That blissful all enthralling day
Just before I sailed away,
She said the word I longed to hear her say,
I tenderly caressed her
Close to my heart I pressed her
Upon that golden yesterday.

I found my love in Avalon beside the bay,
I left my love in Avalon and sailed away.
I dream of her and Avalon, from dusk till dawn
And so I think I'll travel on
To Avalon.