

A Golden Treasure Isle

Helena Vondráčková

Daydreams, mystic daydreams
A magic world, heaven it seems
Only I know a golden treasure isle
I know a golden treasure isle
Daydreams

Daydreams, you need them too
But in vain you seek them in the blue
Only I know a golden treasure isle
I know a golden treasure isle
Daydreams

Your sad eyes hide the glow
Of diamond gems in sparkling snow
And your hands offer gold
A world of dreams unfortold

And you seek that isle awake, asleep
Trying to find it in the shadows deep
Where sea-birds hover

But that world of dreams is here on land
You will find it - just reach out your hand
It's all around us

On the wings of soaring white gulls
Whose mournful cry the sea lulls

Daydreams, mystic daydreams
A magic world, heaven it seems
Only I know a golden treasure isle
I know a golden treasure isle
Daydreams

Wistful songs of swaying trees
Float in the scent of a soft breeze
Gentle waves kiss the shore
Promise us love, love that won't thaw

And that golden isle is here in you
It's not there where you seek it in the blue
Where sea-birds hover

You'll not come across it in strange lands
But you'll find it - just reach out your hands
It's all around us

On the wings of soaring white gulls
Whose mournful cry the sea lulls
Around us