

In A Persian Market

Sammy Davis, Jr.

When lights are low my thoughts always go
To a far off land 'cross the sea
Amber moon and the sweet perfume
Of the mystic East call to me

In a Persian market place
Love and I came face to face
While the temple bells were ringing
Two hearts shared a sweet embrace

Like a dream she soon was gone
But her spell still lingers on
It was in a Persian market
I found love and lost my heart

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