## **Eastern Spell**

Eastern voices calling to you Mystic magic oceans of blue Timeless wonders cease to wonder When you know the spell you're under Is mine.

Many times I've seen the sunset Only 'cos I'm trying to get All the love my mind is holding Unseen pleasures are exploding for me.

Secret sounds of giant sea birds Singing songs of lonesome sailors Golden cats in temples only knowing That the spell of time Is his.