(What are we looking for)
A piece of heaven they say
(What are we looking for)
It's tricky to explain

But you won't believe it until you've seen it
Since I was a boy of fourteen
It's been my plan
To find foreverland
(There's a tropical breeze)
There's a tropical breeze there
(Blowing through the palm trees)
Blowing through the palm trees there
(Birds of paradise fly)
Birds of paradise fly

(What are we looking for)
An island shrouded in mist
(What are we looking for)
That's if it does exist

I know that the crew are dying of hunger But I'm sure it can't take much longer Till we can See foreverland

(There's a tropical breeze)
There's a tropical breeze there
(Blowing through the palm trees)
Blowing through the palm trees there
(Birds of paradise fly)
Birds of paradise fly

(What are we looking for)
You're gonna like it I swear
(What are we looking for)
I'll show you when we're there

It's just round the headland on the horizon
Everybody thinks it's all lies
Until they stand
On foreverland

Everybody thinks it's all lies Until they can See foreverland