

## Island Of Dreams

The Seekers

I wandered the streets and the gay crowded places  
Trying to forget you but somehow it seems  
My thoughts ever stray to our last sweet embraces  
Over the sea on the Island of Dreams

High in the sky is the bird on the wing  
Please carry me with you  
Far far away from the mad rushing crowd  
Please carry me with you

Again I would wander where memories enfold me  
There on the beautiful Island of Dreams

High in the sky is the bird on the wing  
Please carry me with you  
Far far away from the mad rushing crowd  
Please carry me with you

Again I would wander where memories enfold me  
There on the beautiful Island of Dreams  
Far far away on the Island of Dreams