M People, Fantasy Island

Gather around people I just dreamt of this song about all the world gettin' along. I see human rights, no shallow graves Politician's speak the truth, no one's got Aids. I look at a Muslim embracing a Jew everyone eating everyone's food. Free from diseases, ain't no Third World love is the message, love is the word.

This is my island, my fantasy, my fantasy. This is my island, my fantasy, my fantasy.

There's a welcome mat at the center of the earth.

No sign of hate, a four-letter word.

The children are playingin air you can breathe.
people got dreams, people achieve.

Everywhere's music, sunshine and laughter we still feel the same the morning after words in the air, love in the heart.

This is my dream, a brand new start.

This is my island, my fantasy, my fantasy This is my island, my fantasy, my fantasy

Say what have we got we got the power.
Got sixty seconds, got every hour.
Say what have we got we got the power.
We are the spark to light the fire.
Got one blood, got one skin got one soul deep within.
Got a heart beating fast got a dream, got no past.
Say what have we got