

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 playing in 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