

Stephen Bishop, Across The Sea To You

On the Caribbean Sea
lives a girl dear to me
She is ever so fair
wears a rose in her hair
like the Rose of Trailee
When I sail so far away
to a far distant bay
Always dreaming of her
each dream seems to say
Dreaming of you
and Silver Sails out on the blue
the sails that soon will take me
Across the sea to you
Heavenly you
beneath the skies of Azure Hue
Oh sails, please come and take me
Across the Sea to You
Each night I sit and dream
Beautiful dreams of you
and as I sit and scheme
each dream comes true
Dreaming of you
and all the things
that will come true
For I shall soon be sailing
Across the Sea to You
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Across the Sea to You