Beyond the Sea

by Bobby Darren, 1960

Somewhere beyond the , Somewhere waiting for , My lover on golden sands And the ships that go sailing.	watches sea stands me
Somewhere beyond sea,	the
She's watching for me.	birds
If I could like fly like on high	her
Then straight to arms I'd go sailing.	heart
It's far beyond the	there
It's near beyond the	know stars
I beyond a doubt	moon
My will lead me there soon.	
We'll beyond the shore.	kiss
We'll just as before	meet
we'll be, beyond the sea,	happy
And again I'll go sailing.	never

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