On the horizon
Out where the ocean meets the sky
On the horizon
I saw a ship go sailing by
This was the ship that I'd often dreamed of
A ship made of gold with a gold sail above
This was the ship that I dreamed would someday bring my love

On the horizon
Out where the lonely seagulls cry
On the horizon
My ship of dreams came sailing by
Sailing to me with it's cargo so rare
It kept coming closer and closer I swear
Closer and closer 'til I woke up and found you there

Oh, on the horizon, the horizon $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) \left(1\right)$