

Far Away Places

Engelbert Humperdinck

Far away places, with strange soundin' names,
Far away over the sea
Those far away places, with the strange soundin' names,
Are callin', callin' me

Goin' to China or maybe Siam,
I wanna see for myself
Those far away places, I've been readin' about,
In a book that I took from a shelf

I start gettin' restless whenever I hear
The whistle of a train
I pray for the day I can get underway
And look for those castles in Spain!

They call me a dreamer, well maybe I am,
But I know that I'm burnin' to see
Those far away places, with the strange soundin' names,
Callin', callin' me