

Island Echoes

Marty Robbins

The same old Island echoes are stealing through the trees
They bring back moments tender to fill my memory
Now I'm alone in moonlight that you and I had shared
Pretending we're together remembering how you cared

The laughter and the good times the many things we planned
The romance in the moonlight castles in the sand
I love those Island echoes echoes they must be
Till some glad tomorrow when you come back to me
The laughter and the good times...