

## Antoinette

Seals & Crofts

In the city, Naples by the sea. Antoinette of Naples  
waits for me.

Through the flower-scented gardens, down the steps into  
the street.

Through the meadow down by the sea, to the secret place  
where we shall meet.

In the dreamland, Naples by the sea. Antoinette of  
dreamland waits for me.

Pretty lace upon her bonnet shades the softness of her  
skin.

I almost thought I heard her calling from the distance  
Or could it be the wind?

In the city, Naples by the sea. Antoinette of dreamland  
waits for me.

Through the flower-scented gardens, down the steps into  
the street.

Through the meadow down by the sea, to the secret place  
where we shall meet.