

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.