

## Enchanted

The Platters

Living is a dream  
When you make it seem enchanted  
Lovers take for granted  
All the world's aglow, they ought to know

When you touch a star  
Then you really are enchanted  
Find a seed and plant it  
Love will make it grow

It's really grand when you stand  
Hand in hand with your lover  
And thrill to the wonders of night

And days, too will amaze you  
And soon you'll discover  
Your dreams run to dreams  
In continuous flight

Love is ecstasy  
It's divine to be enchanted  
When your dreams are slanted  
Through a lover's eyes

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