

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

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