

The Olive Tree

The Seekers

Tell me white dove where will I find the olive tree?
For just one branch I'd search my whole life through
I've heard them say a greener land is waiting there
Where people wake and find their dreams come true

High flying dove please lead me and I'll follow you
Above the clouds beyond the stormy sea
I long to share a world of sweet contentment there
In that bright land where grows the olive tree

So let me fly please lead me and I'll follow you
Above the clouds beyond the stormy sea
I long to share a world of sweet contentment there
In that bright land where grows the olive tree
In that bright land where grows the olive tree