Island Echoes

Marty Robbins

The same old Island echoes are stealing through the trees They bring back moments tender to fill my memory Now I'm alone in moonlight that you and I had shared Pretending we're together remembering how you cared

The laughter and the good times the many things we planned The romance in the moonlight castles in the sand I love those Island echoes echoes they must be Till some glad tomorrow when you come back to me The laughter and the good times...