## **Back To The Island**

## **Dougie MacLean**

He can still see her alone and so still Lost in her dreaming and quietly smiling at him Through the coloured lights and waiting until All the people had gone so she could go to him

But he's going to fly away, fly back to the island And he's going to fly away, fly back to the island

The days are so troubled the nights are so cold He thinks of a flower but the vision is so hard to hold But in every heart there's a garden we're told And as he chases dreams his flowers grow old

But he's going to fly away, fly back to the island And he's going to fly away, fly back to the island

Back in his room he has finished the song
Fought with the sadness and is ready for the day that will come
And as he drifts away he knows he will smile
For there in the shadows he knows he will see her

But he's going to fly away, fly back to the island And he's going to fly away, fly back to the island