

Take Me Back to the Islands

Idlewild

And the moon brings us back, I'm going back over to the
islands
In between your smiles theres a clue whether to scream
or be silent
And the wind blows sad and joyful on our arrival onto
the island
And with your sense of dislocation you make the perfect
travelling companion
And the world will always seem so much younger than me
when I take the boat out
A crowded world will always seem emptier to me when I
take the boat out
Suspicion fills a stranger who looks beyond the horizon
All the days that I've found love and left with only my
feelings to survive on
I walk the solemn line in with the rhythm of the seas
around the island
And there are times to act and times to stand back and
time to show whats needed to rely on
And the world will always seem so much younger than me
when I take the boat out
A crowded world will always seem emptier to me when I
take the boat out
When the sea answers the island oh when I take the boat
out
It's emptier and silent oh when I take the boat out
How come you always seem so real divine
You put your hand in my hand make it my design
And we give what we have and we do what we can
Put your hand in my hand
How come you always seem so real divine
You put your hand in my hand make it our design
And we give what we have and we do what we can
Put your hand in my hand
And the sea answers the island oh
And the sea answers the island oh