

## Cold Island (For Cozy Powell)

Jack Bruce

Living on cold island  
Your mail comes on the wind  
Messages and memories  
Of all the things you've been

Living on cold island  
You can't forget the rain  
Remembering the long roads  
You'll have to try again

And it's always on your mind  
(And it's always on your mind)  
And the grinding of the stone  
(And the grinding of the stone)  
Never getting home

Living on cold island  
The love comes second hand  
Formulas with fantasies  
You do the best you can

Living on cold island  
You can't keep out the pain  
Recalling all the hard miles  
You'll have to swim again

I had too much to lose, I'm telling you  
I did not choose this life on cold island

Living on cold island  
The radio is faint  
Victories and voices  
Keep calling you a saint

Living on cold island  
You can't escape the flames  
Burning up the sunset  
And spelling out your name

And it's always in your heart  
(And it's always in your heart)  
And the shining of the track  
(And the shining of the track)  
Never coming back