

Altan, Island Girl

With a wave of her hand and her sparkling eye
My island girl waved me goodbye
For another country in another time
For another life under another sky

But dont just cut off your heart keep it open and sure
Keep it free from hurt and keep an open door
And let the spirit of love that united our soul
Be a gentle dove and guide you to your goal
And Ill go to that stream and Ill sing my own prayer
That my island girl shall be safe everywhere

Sing away while you can and before very long
The coming tide brings the chosen one
And there is a hope and there is a peace
In that ancient land where my angel sleeps

And when your river runs high
Let it flow, let it flow
Its your time with life to let your garden grow
And when your burden gets rough
Let it go, let it go
Let your strength return on every breeze that blows
Through that ancient land, through eternity
O, my island girl, remember me

For your life has its course and you never can say
Who youll meet and marry along your way
But be sure from the start that the cities behind
Love the lands living heart and breath eternal time

And when your river runs dry and your halo is torn
Drink the living stream in the calm of the dawn
And may you travel in peace
And may your children be blessed
And your mind released and your soul caressed
In that faraway land where my spirit flies
To my island girl under those ancient skies

And with a wave of her hand and her sparkling eye
My island girl bid me goodbye
For another dream in another time
For another life under another sky