

Graham Nash, Out Of The Island

Out On The Island (4:16)

words & music by Graham Nash

The sky was full of diamonds,
some of them were falling.
The cloud came by and covered up the skyline.
Voices in the distance, I could swear
I heard them calling me,
taking me back to you behind
the tree-line. Out on the
island, it's such a beautiful island,
with the swaying trees and
the summer breeze, there is
only one place to be...out
on the island. Someone saying
something, as we walk toward
the pier. The wind came
through and blew away the
moonlight. No one saying
nothing. I pretend I cannot
hear, but I'm hoping it all
comes true before the daylight.
Out on the island, it's such a beautiful island,
with the swaying trees and
the summer breeze, there is
only one place to be...out on...out on...
The sky was full of diamonds,
some of them were falling.
The cloud came by and covered up the skyline.
Voices in the distance, I could swear
I heard them calling me, (calling me)
taking me back to you behind
the tree-line. (Wooo!) Out on the
island, it's such a beautiful island,
with the swaying trees and
the summer breeze, there is
only one place to be...out
on the island. And I feel good
I feel good, with the swaying trees
and the summer breeze, there is
only one place to be...