

Sarah Brightman, Island

What's life revealing?
But base reality
Take it how you want to
Nothing comes for free
We go all round believing
In perfect harmony
Who tells us that's the right way?
Just open up and see

Refrain:
Like living on an island
I'm lost, no land in sight
Like living on an island
I'm drifting without end
Somehow believe in this dream of life
Like living on an island

Never ending questions
A trip through darkened space
Sometimes getting nearer
To question asked with grace
But in the end it's all believing
In whichever way you will
The answer or the mystery
Once black is now too white

Refrain (2x)

Like living on an island
I'm lost, no land in sight
Like living on an island
I'm drifting without end