

Self, She's An Island

The summer breeze sings a melody
Passing through her ears
But where could she be
I want to know her, where could she be

Evening skies
Night time lullabies
They mean so much more when
She's by my side
I want to know her, where could she be

Throw me out in the cold ocean waves
'Til I finally reach her shore
They tell me life is for loving
What's loving for

She's an island
in the ocean
Close to no one

Yeah she's an island
And I gotta reach her
Before someone else does

The morning tide leaves me sleepy-eyed
And a man can't swim when his hands are tied
I want to know her, where could she be

She calls my name, hangs around my door
And her scattered maps decorate my floor
I want to know her, where could she be

Throw me out in the cold ocean waves
'Til I finally reach her shore
They tell me life is for loving
What's loving for

She's an island
in the ocean
Close to no one

Yeah she's an island
And I gotta reach her
Before someone else does

Just like the sand upon her beach
I'll take her hand but she won't reach
Just like the sand upon her beach
I'll take her hand but she won't reach
For me

And she says
This is where I belong (this where I belong long)