

# 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)