

Julia Fordham, Island

Island...

If you make yourself an island, I'm gonna sail straight out to you
If you burn your bridges one by one, I'll not give up on you.
But if you scratch, scratch the surface, underneath the skin
Under the armour of that iron woman
So many things lie within...

So don't you test my love like you test the love of your boyfriends
Oh don't you know the love for a woman, for a woman, for a woman
Is there to the end, there to the end...?

I know you're feeling bitter and twisted, I've seen it
seeping out of every pore
Rising up beyond the goodness of a perfect human core
And if you peel, peel away the wisdom, underneath the skin
I wonder, I wonder, I wonder, I wonder what lies within...

Oh don't you lose my love, oh don't you lose your love my friend
Oh don't you know the love for a woman, for a woman
Is there to the end, there to the end?

I just wanted to say you know I love you...

If you bite, bite the hand that feeds you, don't think he'll
keep coming back for more
'Cause this is real life not the movies girl, I've told you that before
But if you scrape, scrape at the bravado, underneath the skin
Under the armour of everybody, so many things lie hidden...

So don't you, don't you, don't you doubt my love
Like you doubt the love of all your friends
Oh don't you know the love for a woman (repeat 11 times)
Is there to the end, there to the end?

Island
Bitter and twisted...