

# Red Randall, Island Paradise

All world's skies come together  
and all our weary eyes flock together  
Just to venture out to the island  
where birds and trees sleep together  
With the moon's white glow on the horizon  
We'll creep and crawl so happy together  
Staying on an island with each other  
the palm trees smell much sweeter this evening

Together....  
We will be together  
All night we will be there  
dancing with each other  
We will live through any stormy weather  
Please don't doubt me, I mean it all now

Coconuts, and the palm trees  
Beaches, and margaritas  
Surfboards, and sandy shoreline  
Look out below!

Time to forget the bad times  
forget the past