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