

# The Creatures, Willow

I remember the island  
There's a tale to spin of the water wheel  
Snap of a conger eel  
A triangular canvas in a sea of green  
Translucent Man O' War  
staring to the shore  
Roller coaster rides, a wish on the fairy bridge  
When lightning almost struck, we kicked the rock for luck

I remember the ferry ride  
I remember the night she died  
All scenes from a play we see  
Plainly slipped out of the blue into the black

I remember the island, but we can't go back  
Willow.