

## Island Love Letter

The Bees

My woman is a diamond, my woman is an island  
Her kisses are more than the shooting stars and we went  
to sea as she's more than most  
I went right back to the very first page and I read what  
I wrote and I made a small change  
'cos ink is like a word on the phone, at the end of the  
day it's not set in stone

The moments arrive, the clouds clear the sky, there's so  
much we can do today  
We're laying bets on the next specs of rain will it fall  
again?  
A woman is a diamond, woman is an island  
Woman is an island, my woman is a diamond