

Islands

Arab Strap

We were lying in bed, staring at the moon, and I was wondering
if I was supposed to be in love.

But we couldn't quite decide if the moon was full, but I thought,
well, tonight it's full enough.

And this morning I was casually trying to sniff my fingers on the
way back home.

I could smell you and I felt like a little boy.

Now we've been on these open seas far too long so take a breath,
take my hand, there's land ahoy.