

Out On The Island

Graham Nash

The sky was full of diamonds,
Some of them were falling
The cloud came by and covered up the skyline
Voices in the distance
I could swear I heard them calling me,
Taking me back to you behind the tree-line

Out on the island
It's such a beautiful island,
With the swaying trees and the summer breeze
There is only one place to be
Out on the island

Someone saying something
As we walk toward the pier
The wind came through and blew away the moonlight
No one saying nothing
I pretend I cannot hear
But I'm hoping it all comes true before the daylight

Out on the island
It's such a beautiful island,
With the swaying trees and the summer breeze
There is only one place to be out on, out on

The sky was full of diamonds,
Some of them were falling
The cloud came by and covered up the skyline
Voices in the distance
I could swear I heard them calling me (calling me)
Taking me back to you behind the tree-line

(Wooo!) Out on the island
It's such a beautiful island,
With the swaying trees and the summer breeze
There is only one place to be
Out on the island
And I feel good
I feel good
With the swaying trees and the summer breeze
There is only one place to be