

# My Island

The Hollies

Sailing on a summer breeze, going back to my island  
Nearly done my time, my life will be mine once again  
The distant past so far behind and I hope there hasn't been many changes  
'cos I haven't seen my island for such a long time

Oh oh oh oh, I want to breathe the air that's free  
Oh oh oh oh, I want to feel the warm sand beneath my feet  
And the sun on my face, yeah  
Oh oh oh oh Oh oh oh oh

Couldn't say goodbye through no fault of mine to my loved ones  
But sent a message through from my first port of call  
I was pressed into time by the men from the line  
They didn't tell me where I was going  
And I haven't seen my island in such a long time

Oh oh oh oh, I've sailed upon the seven seas  
Oh oh oh oh, you wouldn't believe the things I've seen  
When I get home I'll tell you  
Oh oh oh oh Oh oh oh oh

Oh oh oh oh Oh oh oh oh