

## Take Me Back to the Islands

Idlewild

And the moon brings us back, I'm going back over to the  
islands  
In between your smiles theres a clue whether to scream  
or be silent  
And the wind blows sad and joyful on our arrival onto  
the island  
And with your sense of dislocation you make the perfect  
travelling companion  
And the world will always seem so much younger than me  
when I take the boat out  
A crowded world will always seem emptier to me when I  
take the boat out  
Suspicion fills a stranger who looks beyond the horizon  
All the days that I've found love and left with only my  
feelings to survive on  
I walk the solemn line in with the rhythm of the seas  
around the island  
And there are times to act and times to stand back and  
time to show whats needed to rely on  
And the world will always seem so much younger than me  
when I take the boat out  
A crowded world will always seem emptier to me when I  
take the boat out  
When the sea answers the island oh when I take the boat  
out  
It's emptier and silent oh when I take the boat out  
How come you always seem so real divine  
You put your hand in my hand make it my design  
And we give what we have and we do what we can  
Put your hand in my hand  
How come you always seem so real divine  
You put your hand in my hand make it our design  
And we give what we have and we do what we can  
Put your hand in my hand  
And the sea answers the island oh  
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