

The Frozen Island

of Montreal

On a charming and frozen magical island far out at sea.
I will anke you there with me
No more ridicule no more grief
They can't reach as out at sea think how happy we will be.
We loved their waxy faces but there wasn't any life below.
There wasn't any life there wasn't any life
There wasn't any life under their wax exteriors.
Would you like another coconut I think there's one defrosting i
n our hut.

Though the weathers quite inclement
And when there's snow storms I can't see my shoes.
I'm still glad I'm here with you.
There's funny animals with beards
And all of the fishes are see through
The skunks have noses like cazoos.

I like it here I like it here I like it here I like it here
I like it here I like it here. I like it here I like it here
I like it here I like it here I like it here I like it here.
I like it here I like it here I like it here I like it here I l
ike it.

We climbed for hours and days and years
And centuries the islands sole lonely mountain
Until we were high enough to see the otters wearing monogrammed
feces
By a large and noisy donkey mole regime