

Desert Island

Roy Harper

Gonna paint my room like a desert island
With yellow sand and blue lagoon
Invite you all to come and live there
One afternoon
It'll be when no-one's looking
More likely that not
We'll close the door and turn the sky up
Find a good spot
Air fire water earth you were paradise
I'm sorry about me
I was under impression
That you were free and easy
Gonna paint my room like a desert island
With clear skies and rising swell
Leave the clowns on the jaded horizon
In Wall Streets of Hell
I must say goodbye to the blindfold
And pursue the ideal
The planet becoming the hostess
Instead of the meal
Air fire water earth you were paradise
I'm sorry about me
I was under impression
That you were free and easy
(To plunder)