

# Treasure Island

Steven Curtis Chapman

The moon's waving the world goodbye  
The morning sun smiles and lights the sky  
I hear the waves crashing into shore  
The world's an ocean waiting at my door  
Before I set out for the open sea  
I'll take the word my father's given me

And I'll go sailing out to treasure island  
The treasure island that God's word can be  
I'll pray and make my way to treasure island  
And in those quiet times I know that I will find  
All the treasure I will ever need

I raise the sail as I kneel to pray  
Check my course all along the way  
A million thoughts like the rushing wind  
Are blowing this ship so I'll pray again  
Soon I have landed on the solid ground  
I take my life's concerns and lay them all down

When I go sailing out to treasure island  
The treasure island that God's word can be  
I'll pray and make my way to treasure island  
And in those quiet times I know that I will find  
All the treasure I will ever need

And when I return to the mainland  
I'll take the treasure back with me  
I'll go sailing out to treasure island  
The treasure island that God's word can be

I'll go sailing out to treasure island  
Guided by the spirit's gentle wind  
I'll pray and make my way to treasure island  
And when the new day starts, I'll take my longing heart  
And sail to treasure island once again

I'll go sailing out to treasure island  
The moon's waving the world goodbye