

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