

Island Love Letter

The Bees

My woman is a diamond, my woman is an island
Her kisses are more than the shooting stars and we went
to sea as she's more than most
I went right back to the very first page and I read what
I wrote and I made a small change
'cos ink is like a word on the phone, at the end of the
day it's not set in stone

The moments arrive, the clouds clear the sky, there's so
much we can do today
We're laying bets on the next specs of rain will it fall
again?
A woman is a diamond, woman is an island
Woman is an island, my woman is a diamond