

Island In A Stream

The Mission

A silver moon and a singing breeze I'm walking out under the stars
I light a cigarette and watch the smoke as it chases my dreams away
I turn my gaze out to the sea and watch as the waves come tumbling in
off in the distance an angel cries as the ship of the line comes into bay

I'm just an island in a stream I'm all at sea, come rescue me
I'm just an island in a stream I'm all at sea, come rescue me

Building castles and flying flags and my lips begin to sting
I feel the sand beneath my feet and my halloween heart begins to sing
the flashing light warns of danger here but the ship comes on sailing in
I run for shore and away to hide I need a time and a place to think

I'm just an island in a stream I'm all at sea, come rescue me
I'm just an island in a stream I'm all at sea, come rescue me

I look around to find a friend for life seeking refuge in your arms
splinters of ice thin sharp and cold pierce my freezing skin
by the skill of your embrace you show me a grave new world and
against the tide and dashed on the rocks the ship of the line comes on in

I'm just an island in a stream I'm all at sea, come rescue me
I'm just an island in a stream I'm all at sea, come rescue me.