

Graham Nash "Out Of The Island"

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The sky was full of diamonds
Some of them were falling
The cloud came by
And covered up the skyline

Voices in the distance, I could swear
I heard them calling me
Taking me back to you
Behind the tree-line

Out on the island
It's such a beautiful island
With the swaying trees
And the summer breeze

There is only one place to be
Out on the island

Someone saying something
As we walk toward the pier
The wind came through
And blew away the moonlight

No one saying nothing
I pretend I cannot hear
But I'm hoping it all comes true
Before the daylight

Out on the island
It's such a beautiful island
With the swaying trees
And the summer breeze

There is only one place to be
Out on, out on

The sky was full of diamonds
Some of them were falling
The cloud came by
And covered up the skyline.

Voices in the distance, I could swear

I heard them calling me
Taking me back to you
Behind the tree-line

Out on the island
It's such a beautiful island
With the swaying trees
And the summer breeze

There is only one place to be
Out on the island

And I feel good, I feel good
With the swaying trees
And the summer breeze
There is only one place to be

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