

Nick Granato

"Down Here In The Islands"

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Just the sound of the trade winds blowing
Waves rolling on the beach,
The fragrance from the Bougainvillea
Fills the air, smells so sweetâ€¦

Market fresh with friendly faces
Greeting tourists just in port
Natives bargain earn their living
Sell their goods from makeshift storesâ€¦

Palm trees sway to a reggae rhythm,
Dolphins playing just off shoreâ€¦

(Chorus)
Down here in the islands, Life's so simple under the
sun,
Laid back and always smiling, the clock moves slow,
Nobody runs,

Hear the sounds of children laughing
Building castles in the sand
See the ships out on the horizon
Bringing folks from far off lands

Rum drinks in the afternoon,
Sun sets, romance rules,

(Chorus)

A Sailboat silhouettes the harbor,
Skipping out across the bay
Guess it's time I should be going backâ€¦
Maybe I should stayâ€¦..

(Chorus)

Words & Music By Nick Granato
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