

Missing Persons

"Island In A Stream"

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The silver moon and a singing breeze
Im walking out under the stars
Light a cigarette, and watch the smoke
As it chases my dreams away
I turn and 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

(chorus)

Im just an island in a stream
Im all at sea, come rescue me
Im just an island in a stream
Im 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 hallowing heart begins to sing
The flashing light warns of danger here,
But the ship come on, sailing in
I run for the shores, and away to hide
I need a time and a place to think.

(chorus)

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
I was scared 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

(chorus)

(chorus)

