Jim Messina "The Island"

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Have you walked on the city street
And looked close at the people you meet
Is there a trace of a smilin' face
That you can see
I recall how it used to be
When the poor were free to be
I remember the time
When there wasn't a crime
Or the hustle and greed

There's so much I remember
Like the simple joy
Of knowing your neighbour next door
I long to see the rainbows
As they bridge across the sky
And hold tha hand of the woman
That I love so

Take me back to the place the leeward face of the island

To the sunset skies and the smiling eyes I love Just as sure as the sun up above is brightly shining I'll be flying again like a gull on the wind I'll be coming home to you

There's so much I remember
Like the simple joys
And breathing the clear fresh air
I long to see the deep blue bay
From the black cliffs by the sea
And hold the hand of the woman
I love so

Take me back to the place the leeward face of the island
To the moonlit nights And the harbour lights I love Just as sure as the stars up above are brightly shining
I'll be flying again like a gull on the wind
I'll be coming home to you

I'll be flying again like a gull on the wind I'll be coming home to you

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