

Island Home

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Six years ive been in the city
and everynight, i dream of the sea
they say home is where you find it
will this place ever satisfy me

for i come from the salt water people
we always live by the sea
now im down here living in the city
with my man, and a family

My island home, my island home
My island home, is waiting for me

in the evening the dry wind blows
from the hills, and across the plains
i close my eyes and im standing
ina boat on the sea again
and im holding that long turtle spear
and i feel im close now to whereit must be
my island home is waiting for me

My island home is waiting for me

My island home, my island home
My island home, is waiting for me

My island, my island home
My island home is surrounded by sea
My island home, my island home
My island home is waiting for me

My island home