

Islands

John Denver

Islands call out to me
Like the highlands that I always see
In my dreams of home
I am never alone when I am there

Islands like so many dreams
Are like canyons but off the main stream
And there's no one there
The dreamer is always alone

And the mighty blue ocean
Keeps rolling on every shore
Like the spirit that binds us together
We are so much more than islands

Islands belong to the sea
Like the dark sands of my memory
When the morning comes
They are stepping stones to the sun

And the mighty blue ocean
Keeps rolling on every shore
Like the spirit that binds us together
We are so much more than islands