

Like An Island

Phil Keaggy

Autumn of gold, bright colored leaves
Painted in the sky.
And you can behold love if you'll just believe
Or winter will make you cry.
Like an island in the sea
I'm drifting your way,
And you land next to me,
Will you stay the day?
And would you spend
Your whole life with me?

Fly here today, I'll tell you why,
Walk on through my door.
Counting the ways I love you today,
Five hundred and then some more, some more.

Like an island in the sea,
I'm drifting your way,
And you land next to me,
Will you stay the day?
And would you spend
Your whole life with me?