

Island In The Sun

Alcatrazz

They named it "The rock", land of the living dead
A repose for the rich and famous
And all the infamous would tell each other's lies
¿Why did they want to tell the truth?

(Sail away now...)
On an island in the sun
Cool Pacific winds blow

Most were poets and they wrote in basic prose
On the walls of their sunset Blvd.
In their nine by five rooms, whose became inspired
By the silence in sight of the city

(Sail away now...)
On the island in the sun
Cool Pacific winds blow

(Sail away now...)
Just across the bay
Battered by the waves

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On the island in the sun
Cool Pacific winds blow

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On an island in the sun
Cool Pacific winds blow...