I turn, I smile - hello, goodbye
The world goes by in a dream
And I pretend I'm here in this skin
But I am gone - lost in the trees

On this island, this island
Things go nowhere
Nothing lives and nothing dies
On this island, this island
No future but the tide
Rolling in and out of sight

I watch the waves
For days and days in this grief
I wonder how you got out
You just stepped out
Where are you now?
You just stepped out

Leaving me on this island, this island Things go nowhere Nothing lives and nothing dies On this island, this island No future but the rising tide

The way you cried out
The way you held me down
The way you'd melt right in my hands
The way you turned me round
The way you left me on my own
Here alone

On this island, this island
Things go nowhere
Nothing lives and nothing dies
On this island, this island
Oh I remember your face
Less every day
I'm locked in this cage
Lost here on this island, this island
No future but the tide
Rolling in and out of sight