

## Kinakeet Island

Carbon Leaf

Hang on Parade...  
Catching up again  
Where's the feeling we knew then  
(Whisper, my friend...)  
So we pick up, with empty cup  
In dreaming we thrive  
As we doze alone, and cradle stone  
Am I alive?  
...And all is fine on Kinakeet Island  
Where they dance and sing  
Lament the Brave  
Ghost Rider the waves are rolling thin  
Bang on Parade...  
A magic place will wait  
So we shop the streets, so indiscreet  
Our eyes sedate  
So we pick up with empty cup  
And march along  
As nostalgia plays from the tower waves  
The ghost of a song...  
...And all is fine on Kinakeet Island  
Where they dance and sing  
Lament the Brave  
Ghost Rider the waves are rolling thin  
We're on our way to Kinakeet Island  
Lament the Brave  
We're in the band....We're in the band...  
Horizon Bound. Forever, horizon bound

We're in the band...We're in the band  
Drawing lines in the sand  
Living our lives hand to hand...  
...On a warm night, in my mind  
Ferry ride...