

You would not recognise me now  
After all those years on the island  
Though my heart is hot with love  
My skin turned into dry parchment  
My body feels like a block of lime  
A curious map of scars and creases  
No one could read and make sense of me  
Robin - a half-baked host of the reef  
chorus:

I'm alive - a one-man island  
Stranded alone on the margins of life  
Whatever happens don't try to save me  
I have forsaken the meaning of time  
Exposed to the blazing sun of the reef  
I found consolation in awkward prayers  
With memory consumed by salt and heat  
I could not picture a human Jesus  
One day I spotted an advancing sail  
But went to great lengths not to be seen  
I thought the world was peopled by fools  
With souls diseased with imperial greed  
chorus:

I'm alive - a one-man island  
Stranded alone on the margins of life  
Whatever happens don't try to save me  
I have forsaken the meaning of time  
I'm alive, a single island  
Charmed by the speechless songs of the sea  
I'd rather die in my bedding of sand  
The starry heavens shine only for me