

## Island Home

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Six years ive been in the city  
and everynight, i dream of the sea  
they say home is where you find it  
will this place ever satisfy me

for i come from the salt water people  
we always live by the sea  
now im down here living in the city  
with my man, and a family

My island home, my island home  
My island home, is waiting for me

in the evening the dry wind blows  
from the hills, and across the plains  
i close my eyes and im standing  
ina boat on the sea again  
and im holding that long turtle spear  
and i feel im close now to whereit must be  
my island home is waiting for me

My island home is waiting for me

My island home, my island home  
My island home, is waiting for me

My island, my island home  
My island home is surrounded by sea  
My island home, my island home  
My island home is waiting for me

My island home