

Island

Cloud Control

Wake up in the open air
Two swallows nestle in my hair
I can see my face, look into my eye
Bring back the stolen tears I've cried
Willow sheds its yellow leaves
The wind whispers "can I have them please?"
It's a cold day to remember
All those times you weren't so tender

Wind chimes
Old times
Close your eyes
Wind chimes
Old times
Close your eyes

'Til I was three I was no-one's child
Release me now, out into the wild
And I can't wait in these fields forever
These fields of gold tend to stormy weather
Waking up, soft pillow resting my head
Too many places, younger

Wind chimes
Old times
Close your eyes
Wind chimes
Old times
Close your eyes

You [?]
And golden skin today
Only I love
Games of two on two
You [?]
And golden skin today
Only I love
Games of two on two