

## Back To The Island

Dougie MacLean

He can still see her alone and so still  
Lost in her dreaming and quietly smiling at him  
Through the coloured lights and waiting until  
All the people had gone so she could go to him

But he's going to fly away, fly back to the island  
And he's going to fly away, fly back to the island

The days are so troubled the nights are so cold  
He thinks of a flower but the vision is so hard to hold  
But in every heart there's a garden we're told  
And as he chases dreams his flowers grow old

But he's going to fly away, fly back to the island  
And he's going to fly away, fly back to the island

Back in his room he has finished the song  
Fought with the sadness and is ready for the day that will come  
And as he drifts away he knows he will smile  
For there in the shadows he knows he will see her

But he's going to fly away, fly back to the island  
And he's going to fly away, fly back to the island