

# The Island

Joe Brooks

There's an island in the middle of the ocean  
I'm gonna swim until I reach this over hanging tree  
There's an island in the middle of the ocean  
Oh, my, my, my hopes, they wait for me

They wait for me, oooh  
They wait for me, oooh

There's an eagle circling above my head  
He will swoop until his stomach, it gets fed  
There's an eagle circling a way up high  
Oh, my, my, Mr Sam, I will not rest

Until I die, oooh  
Until I die, oooh

And I will never let it go  
I'd sooner die than lay my sword  
And through the blood no fear will show  
Time to go big or to go home

To go home  
To go home

Now the voices□ dying deep beneath the sea  
They will push and pull and stretch and strain my feet  
And so swim I will and to swim I will teach  
There's still no time to kick the waiting storm they meet

Ahead of me ooooh  
Ahead of me ooooh

And I will never let it go  
I'd sooner die than lay my sword  
And through the blood no fear will show  
Time to go big or to go home

Heeeey, never gonna let it go  
Heeeey, never gonna lay my sword