

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

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