Take Me Back to the Islands

Idlewild

And the moon brings us back
I'm going back over to the islands
In between your smiles
There's a clue whether to scream or be silentAnd the wind blows sad and joyful
On our arrival onto the island
And with your sense of dislocation
You make the perfect traveling companionAnd the world will always seem
So much younger than me when I take the boat out
A crowded world will always seem
Emptier to me when I take the boat outSuspicion fills a stranger
Who looks beyond the horizon
All the days that I've found love
And left with only my feelings to survive onI walk the solemn line
In with the rhythm of the seas around the island
And there are times to act and times to stand back
And time to show what's needed to rely onAnd the world will always seem
So much younger than me when I take the boat out
A crowded world will always seem
Emptier to me when I take the boat outWhen the sea answers the island
Oh, when I take the boat out
It's emptier and silent
Oh, when I take the boat outHow come you always seem so real divine?
You put your hand in my hand, make it my design
And we give what we have and we do what we can
Put your hand in my handHow come you always seem so real divine?
You put your hand in my hand, make it our design
And we give what we have and we do what we can
Put your hand in my handAnd the sea answers the island, oh
And the sea answers the island, oh

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