

Islands

Sara Bareilles

(Ha ha haa)

(Ha ha haa)

(Ha ha haa)Waiting for the bus stop

Waiting for the concrete black top to settle down

Long enough for me to get off

And get a little ground

(Ha ha haa)

Im ready for the sea change

Helpless felt this coming from a mile away

And now youre looking at me babe,

And how well separate if we can

'Cause I still count on one hand

The number of good men I knowIts like Im standing on the edge with just a telephone wire

Trying to get to you first to say the worlds on fire

Holding my breath until I know youre alright

Because the water will only rise

When will you realize (ha ha haa)

You must become an island

(Ha ha haa) you must become an island

(Ha ha haa) you must become an island

(Ha ha haa) and see for yourself

Thats what I am(Ha ha haa)You always dirty up the windows

If you keep em at bay that way no ones gonna surprise you

By getting too close

Anybody but me though

Youve made exceptions to you rules

And now were staring down truth

Neither one of us wants to knowIts like Im standing on the edge with just a telephone wire

Trying to get to you first to say the worlds on fire

Holding my breath until I know youre alright

Because the water will only rise

When will you realize (ha ha haa)

You must become an island

(Ha ha haa) you must become an island

(Ha ha haa) you must become an island

(Ha ha haa) and see for yourself the horizon is all we have

See for yourself the horizon is all we have(Ha ha haa)

(Ha ha haa)Holding my breath until I know youre alright

Because the water will only rise

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