

Islands

Arab Strap

We were lying in bed, staring at the moon
And I was wondering if I was supposed to be in love
But we couldn't quite decide if the moon was full
But I thought, well, tonight it's full enough And this morning I was casually trying to sniff my fingers
On the way back home
I could smell you and I felt like a little boy
And we've been on these open seas far too long
So take a breath, take my hand, there's land ahoy

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