Isle Of Jura

Y&C

All around me strangers scurry -
In a crowd but all alone.
Got to hurry - pack my worries,
Feel the arms that I call home.
I am lonely - I am lost,
inside my private holocaust.
Chorus:
O' steel angel please carry me -
Fly me to my love,
From cold Earth far beneath me -
To the Heavens high above.
All aboard but flying so-low,
(Chocks away) the engines start.
Crossing oceans of emotion that circumnavigate my heart.
Have you ever talked wit hsomeone,
Not recalled a single word?
The gentle rhythm of the humdrum,
It was the only sound I heard.
Why was I not so astute as to stow
my dreams a parachute?
Chorus:
O' steel angel please carry me -
Fly me to my love,
From cold Earth far beneath me -
To the Heavens high above.
It seems they never sensed how time was passing,
Deep in teh silence and the cold.
Sat living, breathing, drinking, laughing -
While Death lay sleeping in the hold.
Then my eyes beheld a vision,
A beauty brighter than the starts.
One single spark - and the ignition,
Bathe my flesh and heal the scars.
The hand that dared to touch god's knife,
But 'Isle of Jura' - I love life.
Chorus:
O' steel angel please carry me -
Fly me to my love,
From cold Earth far beneath me -

To the Heavens high above.

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