

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)

I'm ready for the sea change

Helpless felt this coming from a mile away

And now you're looking at me babe,

And how we'll separate if we can

'Cause I still count on one hand

The number of good men I knowIt's like I'm standing on the edge with just a telephone wire

Trying to get to you first to say the world's on fire

Holding my breath until I know you're 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

That's what I am(Ha ha haa)You always dirty up the windows

If you keep 'em at bay that way no one's gonna surprise you

By getting too close

Anybody but me though

You've made exceptions to you rules

And now we're staring down truth

Neither one of us wants to knowIt's like I'm standing on the edge with just a telephone wire

Trying to get to you first to say the world's on fire

Holding my breath until I know you're 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 you're alright

Because the water will only rise

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