

# CAYMAN ISLANDS

## Kings of Convenience

Through the alleyways  
To cool off in the shadows  
Then into the street  
Following the water  
There's a bearded man  
Paddling in his canoe  
Looks as if he has  
Come all the way from the Cayman Islands  
These canals, it seems  
They all go in circles  
Places look the same  
And we're the only difference  
The wind is in your hair  
It's covering my view  
I'm holding on to you  
On a bike we've hired until tomorrow  
If only they could see  
If only they had been here  
They would understand  
How someone could have chosen  
To go the length I've gone  
To spend just one day riding  
Holding on to you  
I never thought it would be this clear

Songwriters

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