

# Islands – King Crimson

Earth, stream and tree encircled by sea  
Waves sweep the sand from my island  
My sunsets fade  
Field and glade wait only for rain  
Grain after grain love erodes my  
High weathered walls which fend off the tide  
Cradle the wind  
To my island

Gaunt granite climbs where gulls wheel and glide  
Mournfully glide o'er my island  
My dawn bride's veil, damp and pale,  
Dissolves in the sun  
Love's web is spun - cats prowl, mice run  
Wreath snatch-hand briars where owls know my eyes  
Violet skies  
Touch my island,  
Touch me

Beneath the wind turned wave  
Infinite peace  
Islands join hands  
'Neathe heaven's sea

Dark harbour quays like fingers of stone  
Hungriely reach from my island  
Clutch sailor's words - pearls and gourds  
Are strewn on my shore  
Equal in love, bound in circles  
Earth, stream and tree return to the sea  
Waves sweep the sand from my island,  
From me



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych

