

# Sarah Brightman, Island

What's life revealing?  
But base reality  
Take it how you want to  
Nothing comes for free  
We go all round believing  
In perfect harmony  
Who tells us that's the right way?  
Just open up and see

Refrain:  
Like living on an island  
I'm lost, no land in sight  
Like living on an island  
I'm drifting without end  
Somehow believe in this dream of life  
Like living on an island

Never ending questions  
A trip through darkened space  
Sometimes getting nearer  
To question asked with grace  
But in the end it's all believing  
In whichever way you will  
The answer or the mystery  
Once black is now too white

Refrain (2x)

Like living on an island  
I'm lost, no land in sight  
Like living on an island  
I'm drifting without end