

# Wishbone Ash, Lonely Island

Lonely on an island shore  
There's no one around.  
The day is grown older now  
As I catch the thought of you.  
I lay awake at night  
With you on my mind;  
Sleep drifts over me  
But still I can see you.  
I knew that I wasn't dreaming anymore.  
Softly, your hair in my hands  
And your eyelashes opened the door.  
How could we love each other  
And yet be so remote?  
You were carried by a changing tide  
I was stranded on the shore.