

I love the oceans calling from the islands to the waiting sea,  
When someone travels across them to come and visit you and me;  
It's like magic in the dawning of this island paradise I live on here alone,  
Where heaven is tropical exotic fruit and the island magic is my home.

Then when it's pouring rain in a tropical storm I sit there all on my own,  
Thinking that you are coming to me so that one day I won't have to be alone;  
And God cries there in the clouds above at the pain deep within my heart,  
Raining on me and sharing there all the love He had from the start.

So the island is kind of magic and yet for a while a bit tragic still being here,  
That the insanity of coconuts on the beach are singing out to see you there;  
God knows that when you're lonely another person smile can make your day,  
And longing, sitting, waiting there is enough to hope and still dream again.

Well the time has come to find a friend someone who I can deeply love,  
And she is across the way there and hopefully I can go over there to visit her;  
As the beauty that she possesses is not in look alone, but in the heart,  
For her to find the attraction on deep inside of me and for me to seek her love.

Now as I sit and wonder there, around this deep set mind and heart,  
I feel like I am left out in limbo, like being on Jupiter where questions seem to start;  
And when she comes and visits me and we marry and stay on the isle,  
It will always be and only be, the island magic of our deep deep love.

Island magic you now say and know it is, something just meant for be,  
And that the love of loneliness to get is something she fills to me;  
For when we're there all alone together and nothing can set us apart,

The deep deep love we have for each other is permanently within our hearts.

Signed,

Never to Leave