

Travel to the islands for a tropical holiday paradise,
To take in some sun and acquire a tan;
To sip fruit cocktails sitting around the pool,
To make love out of nothing from within a hut.

Feel free to snorkel on the coral reef,
And see the tropical fish in brightly coloured array;
Understand that life is precious and be environmentally friendly,
Eat at an island banquet and go home satisfied and full.

Find a private hiding place on the other side of the island,
On a beach to call your own, that no-one can believe;
Cuddle up and kiss with that island girl,
See where the blue ocean meets the dawns horizon.

Find a place to retreat where no one ever goes,
Uninhabited desert islands always seem to win;
No-one cares about life in all its importance,
For life and sand is free and seems a little bit unbelievable.

For the beauty of a world without time is too good to be true,
Money does not matter with your new island friend,
Island holidays live forever and often do come true,
To leave the beauty of the world to live on an unspoilt island.

It's now time to go home back to the cities and the smog,
Remembering your island holiday and the treasures you left behind.
Maybe there really was a pirate treasure chest left there buried in the sand,
What God holds waiting for another time in space and heaven.

Signed,

Leave it all behind