

## Isle of Ships

Words and music by Alexander Sands, 2023

Isle of Ships, in a sea of storms,  
Oared together, to stay warm  
The battle's over, the day is done  
To guard your heart, now that it's been won

So lay down, O sweet love of mine  
How everything's gonna be just fine-

Sailing on, the darkest ocean,  
For so long, I've been so broken  
I dream of you each night and day  
The Isle of Ships waiting in the bay

Isle of Ships, in a distant land  
A place unseen by the eyes of man  
Where the bowline starts to bend,  
It's these ties now that we must mend

So carry me on, O love of mine  
And in the final hour send me a sign-

Sailing on, the deepest ocean  
Where so many gave confession  
On whose lips rests your sacred name  
The Isle of Ships, harbored in the bay

Isle of Ships, you're a mystic place  
Your ageless beauty, your simple grace  
Like the memory of a childhood home,  
I know by heart with eyes held closed

As it shall be, O true love of mine  
Hold me close when I am tired

Sailing on, the lonesome ocean,  
Bound adrift, I can't be certain  
Like the star that guides my way  
The Isle of Ships waiting in the bay