

# MY ISLAND HOME

(Neil Murray)

Six years I've been in the desert  
And every night I dream of the sea  
They say home is where you find it  
But will this place ever satisfy me  
For I come from the saltwater people  
We always lived by the sea  
Now I'm out here west of Alice Springs  
With a wife and a family

And my Island Home  
My Island Home  
My Island Home is a waiting for me

In the evenin' the dry wind blows from the hills and across the plain  
I close my eyes and I'm standin' in a boat on the sea again  
And I'm holding that long turtle spear  
And I feel I'm close now, to where it must be  
And My Island Home is a waitin' for me

For I come from the saltwater people  
We always lived by the sea  
Now I'm out here west of Alice Springs  
With a wife and a family  
And my Island Home  
My Island Home  
My Island Home is a waiting for me

In the evenin' the dry wind blows from the hills and across the plain  
I close my eyes and I'm standin', in a boat on the sea again  
And I'm holdin' that long turtle spear  
And I feel I'm close now, to where it must be  
And My Island Home is a waitin' for me