

## The Island – JJ Grey & Mofro

**Intro: Bb Eb F Bb (repeat)**

**Bb Eb**  
So many things you've seen  
**F Bb**  
So many stories long forgotten  
**Bb Eb**  
So many deeds between  
**F Bb**  
Shouting out across the bottom

**Bb Eb**  
Beneath the ghostly twilight  
**F Bb**  
Her bosom filled with shining stars  
**Bb Eb**  
Her secrets sing down through the ages  
**F Bb**  
As bright as lightning bugs in jars

**Bb Eb**  
All beneath the canopy  
**Bb F**  
Of ageless oaks whose secrets keep  
**Eb**  
Forever in her beauty  
**Bb Eb F Bb**  
This island is my home

**Bb Eb**  
Her rolling hills by hands were built  
**F Bb**  
By natives who were never found  
**Bb Eb**  
The only hints left of their passing  
**F Bb**  
Are ancient shells that ghost the ground

