

# Island Girl

Written by Norrie MacIver

## VERSE 1

I met her where the green hills roll into the sea  
Bare feet swinging on a broken gate, her hair wild and free  
We walked for miles till we got tired, she sat down on my knee  
The sun was sinking low, painting gold on you and me

## CHORUS

Island girl, country world, right there in your smile  
Turned this quiet island boy into someone wild  
Hand in hand through heather and into the unknown  
Island girl, country world, with you it feels like home

## VERSE 2

We packed up that wee red van, sand on our boots  
With old tapes on the dashboard, dreams in the back with our roots  
You laughed, "If we get lost, then that's just part of the plan"  
I Said, "As long as I get lost with you, I'll grow into this man"

## BRIDGE

From stone walls and ceilidhs to big city lights  
We've argued and made up on long winter nights  
But every road we're driving, every twist, every turn  
Just leads back to your shoulder and the love we had to learn.

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