## David Gilmour, On An Island

Remember that night, white stairs in the moonlight They walked here too, through empty playground, this ghosts town Children again on rusty swings getting higher Sharing a dream on an island it felt right We lay side by side between the moon and the tide Mapping the stars for awhile Let the night surround you We're halfway to the stars Ebb and flow, let it go Feel the warmth beside you Remember that night, the warmth and the laughter Candles burn though the church was deserted At dawn we went down through empty streets to the harbor Dreamers may leave but they're here everafter Let the night surround you We're halfway to the stars Ebb and Flow, let it go Feel the warmth beside you