

ISLAND LOVE
(A Hawaiian wedding song for Jen and Kevin)
Mike Delaney 4/5/10

They met on an island
An island of adventure
The sounds, the smells the sights
Two spirits together
A bond tightly weaving
A leap to a boundless soaring flight

Chorus:

Island love
Hawaiian island love
The gushing water falling
Sweet nectars on breezes lilt
Island love
Hawaiian island love
The flapping wings of a dove
Island love

On this special island
The gushing water falls
Down a three hundred foot pipe
And the sweet nectars
That on the breezes lilt
Reek more than a wee bit ripe

Chorus

See the feathered plumage
Winging round the island
White and gray; faded dull
Are those doves floating
On the placid chlorine basin
No, it's a flock of sewage gulls!

Bridge:

I want to bottle their island love
In a pristine container so divine
a one liter,
virgin polyethylene,
narrow mouthed
ICHEM type 300
sample container
with a Teflon cap liner

Final Chorus:

Island love
Bar-coded island love
Gushing effluent spewing
Sulfurous fumes billowing
Island love
Deer Island treatment love
The flapping wings of the pigeons above...
Island love