

I Am A Distant Rider
By Mira Corry
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There is a little island,
in the middle of the sea.
If you go to that island,
you will find me.

Pineapples are ripening,
time to climb a tree.
If you go to that island,
you will find me

(CHORUS)

I am a distant rider,
from long forgotten lands.
I used to have everything that anybody had,
I am am a distant rider,
from long forgotten lands.
I don't know how to build a boat, so I can't get back.

The tide is coming in,
On the sandy beach.
If you go to that island,
you will find me.

Food is running scarce now,
but I will survive.
If you go to that island,
you'll find me alive.

CHORUS

Coconuts are falling,
it's season to eat.
If you go to that island,
you will find me.

Animals are coming,
back to their homes.
After a long winter,
they're just skin and bones.

CHORUS

I found a little rowboat,

washed up on the shore.
Out of some driftwood planks,
I have made an oar.

I pack up my mangoes,
then jump in my boat.
Now that little island
is scarce of me and goat.

CHORUS 2

I am a distant rider,
from long forgotten lands.
I used to have everything
that anybody had,
I am am a distant rider,
from long forgotten lands.
I *do* know how to sail a boat, so I will get back.