

SEA BIRD

Landing tide, rainy day
Pontoon side, wet & grey

Sea-bird, settling lightly on soft sand
Bright eyes warmly scanning your home strand
Have you planned
To stay?

Young man, just come in from the White Sea
The bleak, dirty town greets you greyly
Today

The taxi that brings you to me
Has shut out all the spells of the sea

Sea-bird, looking proudly around you
Once more in the place you were born to
It's all new
Again

Young man, dressing up for your night out
What makes all those lights seem so bright out?
What gain?

They shut out the drabness you see
In everyday people like me



Sea-bird, bravely stretching your white wings
The wild, restless tune that the sea sings
Is calling
You on

Young man, did you marry the white foam?
How long till the next time you're back home
And gone?

The trawler that takes you from me
Has made you a slave to the sea

Sailing tide, rainy day
Pontoon side, wet & grey