

Roger Waters, Sea Shell An Stone

(Waters)

[Breathing]

Sea shell and stone

Surf rushes forward to feel the shingle with fingers of foam

Search for the gold

Over the landscape the mouth of a lifeline unfolds

Smooth and round and brown

See how the sunshine creeps over thistle and down

Hillock and hump, hummock and clump and mound

I feel a lump, see a bump, hear a bulboba sound

Hollow and valley and shadow and dimple and hill

Glisten and glimmer and shimmer and sparkle and still

Sunlight is warming the land before your eyes

And the sunrise is on your side

And the sunshine is on your thighs

Lady of stone, you are alone

Lady of stone, you are alone