

# The Strangers, Toiler On The Sea

I had a woman ship  
I took her overseas  
She left her hull unlocked  
I had to find a dock  
I was a toiler on the sea  
I was a toiler on the sea  
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I was a toiler on the sea  
We didn't use cruel words  
To navigate cruel seas  
The wind was biting hard  
At times I had to scream  
I was a toiler on the sea  
I was a toiler on the sea  
I was a toiler on the sea  
I was a toiler on the sea  
And when we reached the land  
We went aground on the rocks  
Became a wreck in the sand  
Became a home for a flock  
We ventured overland  
Fought with the aliens  
The young ones used their hands  
Pointed the way to a flock  
A flock of seagulls!  
A flock of seagulls!  
Then we retraced our steps  
Rebuilt the woman ship  
I took her back up north  
I lost her in the fog  
I was a toiler on the sea  
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I was a toiler  
On the sea  
On the sea  
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A toiler