

Cake Bake Betty, Song Of The Sea

Picture of me
On your colour tv
Bet he's holding the home
Skins a-salty with the breeze
Gotta look
When you open those books
I dream of the sea
Big Ships is meant for

Maybe I'm meant for the sea
It's there swinging from my family tree
Starting to breathe so heavily
Grandpa telling me of his days in the navy
I was alive for a moment you see
He was there when I woke
He was there when I woke

Maybe I'm meant for the sea
It's there swinging from my family tree
Maybe I'm meant for the sea
Grandpa Albert had it made for me

Maybe I'm meant for the sea
We pass it by so passively
And all that's said is what we know
We'll watch it come
We'll watch it go
And underneath
It's plain to see
That we're not meant for history

Maybe I'm meant for the sea
It's there swinging from my family tree
Maybe I'm meant for the sea
Grandpa Albert had it made for me