

Gillan, Sunbeam

Sunbeam
Slipping out in the ocean
Sunbeam
You're really feeling the motion

Sunbeam
Riding out on the sea
Sunbeam
Show me how to be free

Lay my dreams in your cradle
Little boat so carefully made
I'll stay with you if I'm able
Never go away
Sunbeam
Lighting up in my sky
Sunbeam
My trouble passing you by

High in the fish's haven
They await the Sunbeam
The day feels good at seven
When they spot the Sunbeam