

The Doobie Brothers, Daughters Of The Sea

Patrick Simmons

Autumn breeze blowin' to the east
Shift of breeze upon a sea of peace
Hear them call, can't you hear them sing
Hear them call, how their voices ring
Dizzy dancin', golden ladies
Misty eyes that cannot fool
Silver shoreline waves come crashin'
To the end of all of you

Like a spider weavin' silken nets
Fingers move, swaying silhouettes
Hear them call, can't you hear them sing
Hear them call, how their voices ring
Spinning, turning, moonlit madness
'Round the fire burnin' bright
I can see it risin' higher
Lightin' up the starry night

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