

The Incredible String Band, Seagull

Cold morning sun to show me where I spent the night
Sun can you find through porthole on the anchored sea ?me
Then I'm walking on the prom deck asking the sky
Oh someone won't you hear my cry
Come and stop my questioning, stop my lie
And maybe give me a sign to show me it's alright

Seagull come fly me your song your high song

It's very true there's nothing to complain of here
You know I've tried and not found an enemy to fear ?here
There's safety in the warm thoughts all around me
Adventure in the strange port quay
But still a questioning in the quiet of me
Why do I need a sign to show me it's alright

Seagull come fly me your song your high song
All right, out on the rolling, rolling sea
Now.