

Seagulls

Jonathan King

She left St.John's one day in May
Dressed in her Sunday best
A kind man sat beside her
While she cried her way out West
She moved in with her cousin
Found a job down in the mall
Her friends at home were jealous
Said they'd see her in the fall

Chorus:

You know that she wants to try, never lets you see her cry
You know that she wants to try, she's got seagulls in her eyes
The people here seem really nice
But the winter's way too long
New friends, they don't understand

Her mother wrote "be strong"
She made some decent money
But nothing comes for free
The windy street, just can't compete
With the sky, the rocks and sea

Chorus

Her parents came at Eastertime
They wanted her to stay
But she bought a panel van
Moved home on her birthday
Her friends were pretty cynical
"Couldn't make it on your own..."
Now the sky's a little smaller
And it doesn't seem like home

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