

Cicadas And Gulls

Feist

Cicadas and gulls
A scrape on the hull
The land and the sea
Are distant from meI'm in the sky, sky, sky
I'm in the skyThoughts are like pearls
When flags are unfurled
When we're in the dark
I'll ride you like the arkBecause you mine, mine, mine
Because you mineMaps can be poems
With you on your own
And distance is Braille
And all that entailsI'm in the sky, sky, sky
I'm in the sky
I'm in the skyAs deep as a page
And high as a stage
As full as a room
When we're in the spoon

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>