# High Flyer

## Empty Handed

High flyers, wailing birds
Im so far out to sea
Ships are passing every night
Oh, all my boyish dreamsAnd your every melody
With the sea tides tossin free
Never, never holdin back
Rock and rollers drift byTurn to summer, goes so fast
Seems Ill never see you
One weekend and a photograph
Oh, all my boyish dreamsAnd your every melody
With the sea tides tossin free
Never, never holdin back
Rock and rollers drift by

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