

Sea Child

Hot Tuna

Daily things fall off like water
Falling down like summer rain
We see each other in confusion
Wonder why we came today
Sittin' lonely in our prison
Lookin' out for ways to sail
What we'd be without confusion
In our less uncommon way
Through your hair across my eyes
The twilight shafts in soft surprise
Reminds me once again how nice
It is to be with you

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