

# 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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