

Starlings over Brighton Pier

Bell X1

Starlings over Brighton pier
What do they know, what do they hear?
They'd block out the sun
If there was one Like iron filings upon the page
Gathered around leaders
I see faces that melt and flow
Old man's eye-caves Starlings over Brighton pier
Who do they follow?
Greater than the sun
Of each and every one Shifting weight from heel to toe
Ducking and diving
There is a bigger thing going on
They play their part in They take me away from this place
In a rush and spinning grace
They take me away from this place
From the buzzing of half remembered fails Starlings over Brighton pier
What do they know, what do they hear?
They'd block out the sun
If there was one They take me away from this place
In a rush and spinning grace
They take me away from this place
From the buzzing of half remembered fails
Yeah the buzzing of half remembered fails
From the sting of paper cut trails
Yeah the sting of paper cut trails

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