

# Song to a Seagull

**Joni Mitchell**

Fly silly seabird no dreams can possess you  
No voices can blame you for sun on your wings  
My gentle relations have names they must call me  
For loving the freedom of all flying things  
My dreams with the seagulls fly out of reach out of cryI came to the city and lived like old Crusoe  
On an island of noise in a cobblestone sea  
And the beaches were concrete and the stars paid a light bill  
And the blossoms hung false on their store window trees  
My dreams with the seagulls fly out of reach out of cryOut of the city and down to the seaside  
To sun on my shoulders and wind in my hair  
But sandcastles crumble and hunger is human  
And humans are hungry for worlds they can't share  
My dreams with the seagulls fly out of reach out of cryI call to a seagull, who dives to the waters  
And catches his silver fine dinner alone  
Crying where are the footprints that danced on these beaches  
And the hands that cast wishes that sunk like a stone  
My dreams with the seagulls fly out of reach out of cry

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