

# Seabirds

## Pink Floyd

Mighty waves come crashing down,  
The spray is lashing high into the eagle's eye  
Shrieking as it cuts the devil wind,  
Is calling sailors to the deep  
But I can hear the sound of seabirds in my ear  
Surf is high an' the sea is awash  
An' a haze of candy floss, glitter and beads  
Rock that we sat on and watched in the sun

That was hot to touch  
And the sea was emerald green  
I can hear the sound of seabirds in my ear  
And I can see you smile  
Surf comes rushing up the beach  
Now will it reach the castle wall and will it fall  
Catfish dappled silver flashing  
Dogfish puffing bubbles in my deep

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