

Seagull, you fly across the horizon  
Into the misty mornin' sun  
Nobody asks you where you are going  
Nobody knows where you're from

Here is a man asking the question  
Is this really the end of the world?  
Seagull, you must have known for a long time  
The shape of things to come

Now you fly, through the sky never asking why  
And you fly all around 'til somebody, shoots you down, down

Seagull, you fly, across the horizon  
Into the misty mornin' sun  
Nobody asks you where you are going  
Nobody knows where you're from

Now you fly through the sky, never asking why  
And you fly all around 'til somebody, yeah  
Shoots you down, yeah

Seagull you fly, seagull you fly away  
And you fly away today  
And you fly away tomorrow  
And you fly away, leave me to my sorrow

Seagull go and fly  
Fly to your tomorrow, leave me to my sorrow, fly