Be Bop Deluxe

Sister seagull, oh you're flying me too high Feels so dizzy underneath your open skies And it's strange the games we play to hide the crime Sister seagull you're the reason I survive

I am a prisoner who has thrown away the key My soul has vanished with the bird who flies so free And the wings of change have spread themselves o'er me Sister seagull you're the reason I survive

I am waiting here for the tide to turn And the pathways of the air to open Will you meet me there
By the golden stairways to the clouds
To the clouds

I am a changeling
Like the wind across the waves
Though in the end there will be nothing left to save
I will return one day
With all the time you gave
Sister seagull you're the reason I survive
I survive
I survive