As a pilgrim I did go
To a land that I did know
To the shores of Trist la Cal
To see if I still felt the same
And the sun blazed madly insane.

But the seagulls they have gone The seagulls they have gone.

I searched the sand for sound
My eyes forced to the ground
The wind it laughed wild and shrill
My heart it tried to spill its crazy tears
There's nothing left for me now.

For the seagulls they have gone The seagulls they have gone.

I stand both young and old
But the winds of time blow cold
This much you must believe
It pains to see you grieve, I pity you
But there's nothing that I can do.

For the seagulls they have gone The seagulls they have gone.

As a pilgrim I did go
To a land that I did know
To the shores of Trist la Cal
To see if I still felt the same
And the sun blazed madly insane.

But the seagulls they have gone The seagulls they have gone.