

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