

# The Gulls

## Hammers of Misfortune

Sky is overcast  
Old man of the sails  
Summoning to mass  
Terns upon the rails  
By some mystic means  
Of changing gulls to kings  
Old man had a way  
So the seagulls sang

[Chorus:]  
Our hoard has been abducted by a common draft

Old craft of mine  
And left us on a raft  
Goodbye ye kings in the sky  
Our stand has been abandoned by the rubes we crossed

Ships in the sky  
And left us at a loss  
Ye old craft of mine  
Our vessel has been boarded by a common craft  
Ships in the sky

And left us on a raft

So long ye old craft of mine  
Our channels are abandoned and the craft is lost  
Ships in the sky

Left with an Albatross

Cursed flock descending  
Terns upon the rails  
Charmed by instruments and charts  
Compasses and scales

Din is overwhelming  
Screaming mob will find  
So as they have made us deaf  
The old man made them blind

By some scheme or sorcery  
The ship had taken flight  
Capsized by the moon and strewn  
Its wreckage through the night

See gulls all the same  
Searching for the rails  
Summoning in vain  
Old man of the sails  
Still they dive and sing  
Of becoming kings  
Old man now they say  
Lives far below the waves

[Chorus]

So long, ye old craft of mine  
Good bye, ye ships in the sky