

Check out the skylark  
Riding and singing alongside  
Salt cool breeze coming from the West  
Ships and their lawlessness  
Running wild and the waves  
Wearing their bright blue summer best

Here come the sailors  
Marching two by two by two  
They pressed their pants  
And shined their shoes  
Aren't they strapping and deranged?  
Too long at sea makes your eyes strange  
Makes 'em strain  
For the vision of your youth  
Dripping castles in the sand

I could still go there  
But my mind would be too loud  
Sun on water  
Bright colors drowning me out...

Now they're standing on the beach  
In a wild colored wind  
Sunrays stream  
Ah the pretty boys gleam  
Watching distant buoys toss  
Water rolling on the rocks  
Smoothing down the broken things

I could still go there  
But my mind would be too loud  
Sun on water  
Bright colors drowning me out...