

## The Albatross

Lobo

The man spoke to the albatross  
What a funny thing you are  
The man spoke to the albatross  
Why must you fly so far  
Today the waves are no ones slaves  
Tomorrow's waves may be  
Do you believe in me

The man spoke to the nightingale  
Your songs to wild and free  
The man spoke to the nightingale  
Ah but sing a song for me  
Once my skies could fill your eyes  
With rain and sympathy  
Do you believe in me

The man spoke to the whitest dove  
How can I gain release  
The man then killed the whitest dove  
And justly kept the peace  
For I must cry and surely die  
To keep the people free  
Do you believe in me  
Do you believe in me  
Do you believe in me