

Seagull

Paul Rodgers

Seagull, you fly across the horizon
Into the misty morning 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

Seagull, you fly across the horizon
Into the misty morning 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

Mm, mm, 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
Mm, mm, mm
Seagull, go and fly
Mm, mm, mm
Fly to your tomorrow
Leave me to my sorrow
Fly