

## Sea Shell and Stone

Roger Waters

Sea shell and stone  
Surf rushes forward to feel the shingle with fingers of foam  
Search for the gold  
Over the landscape the mouth of a lifeline unfolds  
Smooth and round and brown  
See how the sunshine creeps over thistle and down  
Hillock and hump, hummock and clump and mound  
I feel a lump, see a bump, hear a bulboba sound  
Hollow and valley and shadow and dimple and hill  
Glisten and glimmer and shimmer and sparkle and still  
Sunlight is warming the land before your eyes  
And the sunrise is on your side  
And the sunshine is on your thighs  
Lady of stone, you are alone  
Lady of stone, you are alone