

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