

Sweet breeze

The Tiger Lillies

Sweet breeze blows them out to sea
they do sing they feel free
In the harbour their girls do cry
in the seven seas they'll die
Children play above the cliffs
will their fathers they miss
Church bells ringing out to sea
a mermaid dances and they feel free
These sailors addicts all
the sea each one does enthrall
Each one knows one day they'll drown
their bodies never found
But still they need they need to sail
each one's addiction never fails
In the harbour their girls do cry
in seven seas they'll die