High flyers, wailing birds I?m so far out to sea Ships are passing every night Oh, all my boyish dreams And your every melody With the sea tides tossin? free Never, never holdin? back Rock and rollers drift by Turn to summer, goes so fast Seems I?ll never see you One weekend and a photograph Oh, all my boyish dreams And your every melody With the sea tides tossin? free Never, never holdin? back Rock and rollers drift by