

## Where I Like to Stand

Vashti Bunyan

The hound bays, the sheep graze  
I'm counting the boats in the bay  
As they float they seem to say:  
"I'm counting the waves, I'm counting the waves"  
The men in the boats, they wave to their wives and say:  
"I'm counting the hours, counting the hours  
Counting the hours in the day"

I'm counting the gulls that sit on the waves  
Surrounding the boats in the bay  
I'm counting the miles till we're there  
Where the sun and the rain and the snow  
Fall on the seeds and make them grow  
Fall on the rocks and make them crack  
Into pebbles and into sand  
Which is where I like to stand

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