Misty

Bent

My boat moved out to sea
And friends grew small from me
Waving from the shore
Will I see you more?

My boat moved out to sea
And friends grew small from me
Waving from the shore
Will I see you more?

The land is misty
My eyes are too
The gulls are crying for me and you

The land is misty My eyes are too

The gulls are crying for me and you

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