

Fishing Bird (Empty Gutted in the Evening Breeze)

Grouper

Fishing bird
Coming out from the tide
Through the top of the ocean
Fish in water
Dive beneath the waves
Dive beneath the ocean
How hard can you hold your breath
Flash of silver moving away
Down in the darkness
A shot in the dark

Feel it move when the wind blows
Wind is lifting you up to the sky
Empty gutted, in the evening breeze
When you go back home to nothing

Up into the sky
How long can you hold yourself
Before the wind can pick up
Shoot [?] your silver in the dark

Up into the sky
How long can you hold yourself
Before the wind can pick up
Shoot [?] your silver in the dark