

## Seagull

Sophie Barker

The streets are empty  
Everything is closed  
And the night-time is waking  
Where does everybody go?

So many lonely hearts broken  
Broken in the night  
Roaming the streets to find  
Some warmth from someone else's fire

I'm drawing breath again  
From the sights that I see  
I'm breaking down again  
From the news that I read

And the shops are opening  
People busying around  
But there are the few of us  
Who didn't sleep at all last night

Give a little help you say  
Give a little cash today  
To those who are less  
Fortunate  
But it doesn't work that way  
Doesn't work that way, you know  
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