

# Echo And The Bunnymen, Seven Seas

Stab a sorry heart  
With your favourite finger  
Paint the whole world blue  
And stop your tears from stinging  
Hear the cavemen singing  
Good news they're bringing

Seven seas  
Swimming them so well  
Glad to see  
My face among them  
Kissing the tortoise shell

A longing for  
Some fresher feeling  
Belonging  
Or just forever kneeling  
Where is the sense in stealing  
Without the grace to be it

Seven seas  
Swimming them so well  
Glad to see  
My face among them  
Kissing the tortoise shell

Burning my bridges  
And smashing my mirrors  
Turning to see if you're cowardly  
Burning the witches with mother religious  
You'll strike the matches and shower me  
In water games  
Washing the rocks below  
Taught and tamed  
In time with tear flow

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Glad to see  
My face among them  
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