

Seagull

Catherine Brentnall

Chorus

Look at the seagull soaring in the sky,
Way up high he likes to fly,
Yes he's on top of the world, so free.
If I could make a wish for anything,
Just one thing out of ev'rything,
I'd wish that seagull so high was me.

Verse

Well I could try an air balloon,
Or an aeroplane.
I could fly to the moon in a rocket but,
It's not the same.
Gliders, helicopters, parachutes,
Are brilliant things.
But even so I'd rather grow,
A pair of my own wings!

Chorus

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