

## Guillemots

### "Southern Winds"

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When you wake I won't know what to do  
Weather it alone or stay here with you  
Something's got into the way that I hide  
But I told a lighter to write off the light  
Southern winds, southern winds

We were young lying eyes in the sun  
Antarctic [for grass?] together made one  
But I cried and I'll have to explain  
All of my colours as I go into gray  
Southern winds, southern winds

And where do the boats all go?  
And where do the boats all go?  
And where do the boats all go?  
When they're out the wasteland I rode

So I'll wait till you come to my side  
Carried along by an old rusty tide  
Living and loving can turn a man strange  
So don't let them bury you living their way  
Southern winds, southern winds  
Southern winds, southern winds

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