

Crosby Stills Nash Young

"The Lee Shore"

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Crosby, 1969

Wheel gull spin and glide -- you've no place to hide
Cause you don't need one
All along the lee shore shells lie scattered in the sand
Winking up like shining eyes - at me, from the sea
Here is one like sunrise older than you know
It's still lying there where some careless wave
Forgot it long ago
When I woke this morning
Dove beneath my floating home
Down below my graceful side
In the turning tide
To watch the sea fish roam
There I heard a story from the sailors
Of the Sandra Marie
There's another island a days' run away from here
Empty and free
From here to Venezuela nothing more than to see
Than a hundred thousand islands
Flung like jewels upon the sea
For you and me
Sunset smells of dinner
Women are calling at me to end the tales
But perhaps I'll see you the next quiet place
I furl my sails

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