

High Flying Seagull

Dougie MacLean

In these tired and troubled times
It's easy to feel afraid
And the angry young man
And the castles that he's made
In these long and empty days
It's easy to feel the fool
And the angry young man
He'll break every rule

She comes to me
Like a high flying seagull
She comes to me
Like an eagle, she comes like a swan

In these tired and troubled times
It's easy to feel alone
The angry young man
Does not know where he's going
In these long and empty days
He'll pull the curtain down
And the angry young man
Well, he spins round and round

She comes to me
Like a high flying seagull
She comes to me
Like an eagle, she comes like a swan

In these tired and troubled times
It's easy to feel confused
The angry young man
No, he will not be abused
In these long and empty days
He's going to get it right
And the angry young man
Well, he's learned how to fight

She comes to me
Like a high flying seagull
She comes to me
Like an eagle, she comes like a swan