## **The Tiger Lillies**

Sweet breeze blows them out to sea they do sing they feel free In the harbour their girls do cry in the seven seas they'll die Children play above the cliffs will their fathers they miss Church bells ringing out to sea a mermaid dances and they feel free These sailors addicts all the sea each one does enthral Each one knows one day they'll drown their bodies never found But still they need they need to sail each one's addiction never fails In the harbour their girls do cry in seven seas they'll die