

A Puffin

Port O'Brien

<http://www.portobrien.com/>

A Puffin

Ab F# Ab F#

C#(9) B(7) F# E F# E F#

Ab F#

Ab

The puffins in the net

I want to forget

F#

Eyes yellow and red

Ab

It stares at me

Wishing it were free

F#

Flapping its wings at me

C# B F#

Everyone is just like me

C# B F#

Our arms are growing wings

C# B F#

For flying on the sea

C# B F#

Just to see what we may see

E F# E F#

The Puffins not dead

Flys over my head

To a creek bed

And it laughs at me

And it tells me

To watch carefully

As it flys

I just want to take my time

Forget about all those straight lines

Spiders grow webs all the time

Its no difference if they re mine