Ocean Beaches

Old Sol sitting by the side of the sea. Having glorious fun on the horizon. Old Sol kind of looking right at me, As he slips away when the day is done.

Luna rising as a ball of white, Pulling up them waves, as she lights the night. Seashells shining on the sinking shores, While the harbor sighs, and the jetty roars.

Chorus:

Spending days away, at the ocean beach. Time seems to stray, at the ocean beach. Having a maritime, at the ocean beach. I feel so lucky that I'm, at the ocean beach.

Seagull painting circles in the misty sea air.
The gull are meeting buoys, around the maritime dock.
Cool breeze blowing through my ladies hair,
As we sit and stare from Seal Rock.

Chorus:

Walking hand and hand, on the ocean beach.

Dancing in the sand, on the ocean beach.

Making life feel grand, on the ocean beach.

Standing on the edge of our land, on the ocean beach.

Cast a wave away, my love to reach. Oh, I-I love the ocean beach.