Bottom of the Ocean

Nathaniel Needle



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BOTTOM OF THE OCEAN

At the bottom of the ocean
Only moonlight everywhere
How the moonlight got down there
Is something of a mystery
At the bottom of the ocean
Penetrating moonbeams go
Isn't any room to know
A future or a history

You might think it's cold down there
You might think the pressure's strong
But it's free as summer air
If you only take the moon along
At the bottom of the ocean
You can't see or feel a thing
Only penetrating questioning
Keeping you alive down there
Penetrating moonbeams go
Deep as devotion
To the bottom of the ocean
Making moonlight everywhere