

Creatures of the Deep

words and music by Alan Simmons

No-one comes here at all,
No-one sees us at all
In the half light of our ocean world;
And the stillness around
Has a music, a sound
Those above us have never heard;

And we dance to that music divine,
With a grace and a poise
And an elegant line,
And our world
In your mem'ry you'll keep,
As we sing you to sleep,
We're the creatures of the deep.

Deep, too deep
For the eyes of the world,
For the eyes of the world
Cannot see
Where the Hatchet Fish,
Hagfish and Viper Fish play,
Where the Brittle Star
And Bristle Mouth will never,
Never see day.