Safe Harbour

Said the Whale

We travel at night By the light of the moon We follow in the wake Into a Long Bay We anchors away Safe for the night

Four brothers and I Wake with a gloom We bathe in the brine Ever too soon For a captain's call Hauling in the line We make our way

Home by dark Four brothers and I Tie up to the barge Ever too soon We gather and sort Carrying our weight We make for the car.