

# Seahorse

Jonathan Coulton

He makes his way  
And hopes someday  
He'll find someone to love

He sees a girl  
Her tail is curled  
He swims up close to her

But he's a seahorse of course  
Surely he knows  
When you're a seahorse of course  
That's how it goes

They meet, they mate  
And things are great  
But only for a while

He wakes at dawn  
He sees she's gone  
Somehow he's not surprised

Cause he's a seahorse of course  
Surely he knows  
When you're a seahorse of course  
That's how it goes

And the waves above go up and down  
The big fish circle all around  
It's hard and cold and dark and mean  
And he's so very small

Alone, afraid  
His plans unmade  
He helps his young survive

He makes his way  
And hopes someday  
He'll find someone to love

But he's a seahorse of course  
Surely he knows  
When you're a seahorse of course  
That's how it goes