

Emerald Lake, AB

Said the Whale

Left arms burnt, we head for the lake
A bit more sun than we could take
I'll push the Jimmy, if you push the Dave
Then we could sink down to the bottom and say

What a fine life we are living

And I think you'll agree
That the train tracks are complimentary
To squishing pennies and kissing girls
We scratched our names all in a row
Into a tree, in hopes it would grow
Into the tallest tree the forest ever would know
We'd climb up to the top and shout to below

What a fine life we are living