

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.