

The Oceans

Stan & Trip; Trip & Olly

[VERSE 1:]

Down near the floor, we may find
that not enough light can shine.
Dark in day, pressure 'bove
They adapt, adapt to live
Creatures odd, how find some love?
Stick around, to get must give.
Down the bottom we may find
that not enough light can shine.

[VERSE 2:]

Deep in the sea, we may find
that all fishes are not blind.
Bigger chase, little flee
They adapt, adapt to live
Vicious life, how can you breed?
Stick around, to get must give.
Deep the sea, we may find
that all fishes are not blind.

[VERSE 3:]

Sea surface calm, we may find
smooth sailing down the line.
Tempest blows, breakers foam
We adapt, adapt to live
Weather change, which way to roam?
Stick around, to get must give.
Surface calm, we may find
smooth sailing down the line.

[VERSE 4:]

Near to the shore, we may find
smooth breakers forming lines.
Sandbar rolls, pointbreak peels
We adapt, adapt to live
Left or right, kook on my heels.
Stick around, to get must give.
Near to the shore, we may find
smooth breakers forming lines.