

# Wings, Morse Moose And The Grey Goose

Right on down at the bottom of the sea  
Tell me are you receiving me?  
My name is morse moose and i'm calling you  
The grey goose was a steady boat  
People said she's never float  
One night when the moon was high  
The grey goose flew away

As we were sailing 'round the rocks  
The mate took out his compass box  
And said the wind is like a fox  
But the grey goose flew away

When out upon the open sea  
The admiral, the mate and me  
Prepared to face eternity  
But the grey goose flew away

She flew into the stormy sea  
Davy jones was calling me  
But heading for tranquility  
The grey goose flew away