

Fish, Bouncing Around The Room

The woman was a dream I had
Who was rather hard to keep.
For when my eyes were watching hers;
They closed, and I was still asleep.
For when my hand was holding hers
She whispered words and I awoke,
and faintly bouncing 'round the room,
The echo of whom ever spoke.
And I awoke, and faintly bouncing 'round the room,
The echo of whom ever spoke.
The place I saw her was far beneath
The surface of the sea.
My sight was poor, but I was sure
The sirens sang a song for me.
They danced above me as I sank;
I see them through a crystal haze
And hear their sweet sound bouncing 'round
The never ending coral maze.
The crystal haze, and hear them bouncing 'round the room
The never ending coral maze.
Then before and now once more I'm bouncing 'round the room.
Nap time and once again I bouncing 'round the room
And I awoke, faintly bouncing 'round the room, the echo of whom ever spoke.