

LYRIC SHEET



“Sea Sponge Land”

(Claudia Robin Gunn)

Ooooh

Ooooh

I'd like to go exploring the deep
Where sponges stand tall on long legs with their feet
Planted firmly in rock in a deep down abyss
On a sea mount that's home to all strange kinds of fish

Ooooh

I'd like to be adventuring down
To spy all types of sponges all dotted around
Concave like soundshells, catching the stream
Of the current that flows by just like a dream

Ooooh

Theres a blob on a stick and a ping pong tree
There's a sponge like a shrub, they're all cleaning the sea
Some are small, some are huge, some are frilly like tutus
With baskets like glass houses deep in the gloom

Ooooh

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I'd like to find out why they're all made of glass
Down in the sponge city I hear they last
For thousands of years on the side of a mountain
Sea all around 'em, a wonder in silica and sand
Sea sponges play like an orchestra
Down in sea sponge land

Ooooh

Ooooh

Ooooh

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