

# Devil And The Deep

## Cast

I'd like to be a standing stone, looking out to sea  
Or maybe just a pebble thrown across a windswept beach  
I'd like to make my own way home, like a river or a stream  
Not knowing where I'm going to, or ever caring where I've been

And I'd like to believe it when you say  
That it's getting closer and closer every day  
'Cause it sure feels a long, long way away

Standing on a precipice, looking down into the abyss that's facing me  
Stranded on an island rock, I'm torn between the devil and the deep blue sea  
Torn between the devil and the deep blue sea  
Torn between the devil and the deep blue sea

I'd like to think that I could fly, like a bird upon a wing  
I'd like to think that maybe I, like a songbird, does sing  
Way up on a mountain top, I'm peering through the clouds  
Crashing like a fallen rock, I tumble to the ground

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