

## Down, Down

Happy Rhodes

Down, down - Like the steed, I have speed  
I touch the wind with metal wings on high  
Now like the stingray, I shall glide through salt and  
sea

Deeply, I go down  
searching for another way to navigate the hydrosphere  
Keenly, I observe  
how the scaly creatures weave and cut through salt as  
thick as me  
Stinging with envy  
We command, we demand the realm of every creature

Give a tug now, here we go down

Down, down - Like the steed, I have speed  
I touch the wind with metal wings on high  
Now like the stingray, I shall glide through salt and  
sea

Down, down - Like the steed, I have speed  
I touch the wind with metal wings on high  
Now like the stingray, I shall glide through salt and  
sea

Coffined, sardined in  
we were never meant to breathe the hollow space of fish  
of steel  
Frightened, we rely on  
our ability to read the sonar effectively  
But praise us, for we think well  
innovation is a miracle in its own way

Give a tug now, here we go down

Down, down - Like the steed, I have speed  
I touch the wind with metal wings on high  
Now like the stingray, I shall glide through salt and  
sea

Down, down - Like the steed, I have speed  
I touch the wind with metal wings on high  
Now like the stingray, I shall glide through salt and  
sea

Down, down - Like the steed, I have speed  
I touch the wind with metal wings on high  
Now like the stingray, I shall glide through salt and  
sea