

the daughter of the fish and the ram

the scary jokes

The daughter of the fish and the ram
Said "I am who I am
And what I am is a freak
Of nature"

The daughter of the ram and the fish
Always had one secret wish
That someone would love her
Someday

But who could love someone with scales and horns?
A girl who was cursed since the day she was born
She cried and she whined and she hated herself
She said, "maybe if I tried I could be someone else"

So the daughter of the fish and the ram
Visited a magical clam
The oldest and wisest creature
In the sea

She said "Magical clam, take pity
I only want to be pretty"
And the clam scratched his shell
And he told her

"I will give you this magical pearl
It'll grant any wish that you have in the world
But even the magic that I possess
Can never bring you true happiness"
("You gotta take care of that yourself," said the clam)

So the power of the magical pearl
Turned her into a beautiful girl
And she swam ashore
And crawled up on dry land

But all of the people she met
Said "why is this girl soaking wet"
And they laughed at her
And they called her weird

Sure, she might not have been ugly anymore
But she was just as lonely as she was before
So, crying, the girl fled back to the sea
And she asked the clam, "Why won't your magic work on me?"

The clam in his wisdom replied
"It's the person you are inside
That's the problem
My dear"

"Sadly, you were doomed from the start
There's an incurable longing in your heart
And not even magic
Can fix that"

"'Cause you miss the ocean when you're on land

And when you're in the water, you miss the sand
Trust me, my darling, take this time to roam
'Cause no one you meet is gonna make you feel like you're home"

So even though she didn't really like it
She took the clam's advice
And set out on a journey
All by herself

And all of the wonders she saw
Filled her with humility and awe
And she felt right at home
Wherever she roamed

Her hooves let her climb to the highest peaks
And her gills let her swim to the bottom of the sea
And they still called her strange but she didn't really mind
She was strange, she was strong, she was doing just fine
She was strange, she was strong, she was doing just fine

The daughter of the ram and the fish
Still hasn't gotten her wish
But not all of us do

Maybe someday she'll find
Somebody curious and kind
To wander with her

But 'til then, she's okay with just being alone
Some things you just have to find on your own
Sorry if my story leaves something to be desired
My fins are so sore and my hooves are so tired
My fins are so sore and my hooves are so tired
My fins are so sore and my hooves are so tired