He'd let us in, resting our head!
knows where we've been on the seabed in his
in an
octopus's garden near a cave.
I'd ask my friends to come and see,
We would sing and dance around.
_the coral_ that lies beneath the waves.

Oh, what joy_

_for every girl and boy_.

knowing they're happy and they're safe.
C#m

We would be so

happy you and me;

no one there to
tell us what to do.

I'd like to be

under the sea

in an