

The Lonely Seahorse

Patrick Nicholls

I'm a seahorse please be kind,
You will find me hard to find.
Hunting shrimps that swim near me,
Then riding alone in the open sea.

On my head I wear a crown,
I am king of all around.
That is how it's meant to be,
Here is my kingdom under the sea.

When it's rough it worries me,
So I hold on with just my tail.
With just one fin to steady me,
I'm tossed in a raging gale.
I know that here in the deep blue sea,
It's hard for a creature like me.
But then I stretch up, my head held high,
I know there's a dragon in me.



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