

Fishing on the Jetty at Opossum Bay

Peter Shaw 2004

Dad said one day
Lets go, let's play
And he took us fishing
From the Jetty

Down to the sea
My brothers and me
We cast our lines
From the Jetty

Using a line
We did just fine,
As we had no boat
But we had the Jetty

We went one day
To Opossum Bay
And spent our time
Fishing on the Jetty

Though my Father's gone
He lingers on
In my mind
On the Jetty

And I hope he's fine
As I cast my line
And think of good times
On the Jetty

When I come back
To our little shack
I make my way
Down to the Jetty

I hope its there
Cause I really care
About the times we spent
On the Jetty

We went one day
To Opossum Bay
And spent our time
Fishing on the Jetty