**No Daylight** Steve Chaffee chaffeesteve@yahoo.com

navy seamen plucked from circumstance

spin a wheel of adventure and toil

a murky world of silent service

Cold War cat and mouse

nuke a commie if called out

testing metal beneath high seas

submarines smell of confined spaces

caldrons of radiation oils fuels and lubricants

machinery electronics pipe and conduit

scullery and hot-bunkin’ swabbies

mind-numbing watches twenty-four-seven

maintain depth course and bubble

mop a deck clean a head

serve six meals a day

*man your battle stations*

*take ‘er to periscope depth*

know The Boat like a brother

earn your Dolphins

of submariners past and present

white lights by day red lights by night

 there is no daylight