

# The Boat

Chuck Ragan

Some days we're ripped and torn away  
From the shore and tossed to a watery grave  
Set adrift in the depths of the drink in the hands of the gods  
we curse

We call for help when no one's around  
Shot down fleeting thoughts never make a sound  
Set adrift in the depths of the dark in the heart of the sea where we wish

I feel it in my bones when the storm is close  
Then await for the rain and the wind to blow  
As dark colors fill the sky I'm drenched I'm feeling so alive  
Eyes closed tight my ears open for the boat

We all carry the tune we love  
Think of home when the waves and the going get tough  
Hold our breath and go down with the wish of just one last kiss  
to rest

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Then await for the rain and the wind to blow  
As dark colors fill the sky I'm drenched I'm feeling so alive  
Eyes closed tight my ears open for the boat