

All Hands On Deck

Dogwood

Sailing these seas alone.

I've realized I could never make it on my own, conclusion from experience.

This ark of mine has sprung a leak, to think I built my body weak.

I need your help to make me right...

I'm the captain of this paper boat, that cannot stay afloat without your love...

You're love perfect.

I'll recollect and then reflect, the blessings you have given to me.

Friend we must try to, stand tall, stand proud, let the Lord declare out loud,

the things He's done inside our lives.

The tide now rise, washing away this boat of mine that was pushed by my pride.

I raise my flag of repentance. I surrender all to you. I can't weather these storms alone...

I'm the captain of this paper boat that cannot stay afloat without your love...

Lord you're the Captain that I wish that I could be and I will sail with you,

forever more from this forward.

All hands on deck...