

With one hand above the rising line
Fighting to keep my innocence dry
Before I sail this raft aground
If we won't live to hear the sound

No built ship can save mankind
They'll be holding their breaths for the rest of their lives
Before you sail that raft aground
Join us in the search and take a dive

Flotsam and jetsam all this driftwood
Can't you see the forest for the trees