Cast Away

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Did you ever imagine that you could be A captain on a ship, sailing at sea? Mapping the answers to questions You have made Is this what you are, it's a maybe you need The feeling of freedom, the heavens they speak Oh, doesnt it feel great?

But you have the right to be wrong Singing that familiar song And oh, my beautiful cast away Oh, my beautiful

You write down the words The page turns for the worst You're loving the sound But it sounds so rehearsed Singing your anthem to your only friend Your heart to your brain to your arm to your pen And oh, my beautiful cast away Oh, my beautiful

The captain, oh captain What shall he connect When you stand on the bow with the wind to your chest Oh, doesn't it feel right? But you have the right to be wrong Singing that familiar song And oh, the beautiful cast away Oh, oh, beautiful ... Oooh, oooh ...

Cause you have the right to be wrong, Singing that familiar song And oh, the beautiful cast away And oh, the beautiful ...