

## Boats Away

Murray Head

Climb the rigging and haul the ropes  
Hoist and unfurl the dusty sail  
Winds are singing, we're bound for hope  
It is impossible to fail  
Flesh is willing and dreams will soar  
When we sight the distant shore  
Hold on fast to the skies  
Smell the spray in your eyes  
Know the albatross that cries is just a friend

Glide our weary pain-laden souls  
Over hollowed heaving waves  
Weigh our bodies down with salt  
Every hallowed heathen sways  
There is hope to guide us there  
There is love to make us one  
With our souls as the anchor  
Light our path to the sun  
Till our everlasting search is at an end

Hold on fast to the skies  
Smell the spray in your eyes  
Know the albatross that cries is just a friend