

## Hands On Deck

## Waking Ashland

All hands on deck don't abandon the ship  
You'll never know what it could have been  
All hands on deck my ship is sinking  
Don't let me go, Don't let me drown

A step to the right to your own rhythm  
Because what comes next is up to you  
I need a miracle to save me from this  
I need the angels to all pray for me  
I can't believe you

Another day another worry  
Breaks right through  
And indecision bleeds me dry  
She's turning pages I'm not making for her  
She's painting pictures without me in mind  
I can't believe you

The long walks on Moon Light beach  
The promises you could not keep  
Your so contagious, Your so contagious  
For all the world we did not see  
For all the smiles you gave to me  
They're so contagious, So contagious  
So very fake

Goodbye to you  
Goodbye to you