

Dying At Your Own Party

Youth Group

Watching the boats slip away
As I raise my hands above my head
Struggling against the waves
Even the seagulls have left me for dead
No one on the deck saw me fall
Just another man slipping into the night
The party still rages on board
No one on the deck is even noticed I'm gone at all

Oh darling
Send out the search party
Send the boat back for me
This is not how it ends
Oh darling
Oh can't you hear me sing
Come on do anything
This is not how it ends

Watching the boats slip away
It's difficult to maintain your poise
As you struggle to make yourself heard
Above the engines noise
No one on the deck saw me fall
Just another man slipping into the night
The clink of the glasses on board
No one on the deck even noticed I'm gone at all

Oh darling
Send out the search party
Send the boat back for me
This is not how it ends
Oh darling
Oh can you hear me sing
Come on do anything
This is not how it ends
(Oh, I know he is all I want to know)