

Cast Away

Lee DeWyze

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, doesn't 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 ...