

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