

Future Of Forestry

"Set Your Sails"

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Better be gone
It's half past eleven now
Get on the deck
Yeah, you better get on
It's half past eleven now
Fairly well, we can tell
Nothing but moving will do
And it will be alright

Hey, hey, hey, the night is waiting for you
Take a picture of the silver moon
Oh, oh, oh, she will be shining for you
On your journey home

Better be gone
So find your pocket watch
And all of your hope now
The hour is long
Before I try to say too much
Fair thee well 'cause we can tell
Nothing but courage will do
And it will be alright

Hey, hey, hey, the night is waiting for you
Take a picture of the silver moon
Oh, oh, oh, she will be shining for you
On your journey home

Set your sails upon the mighty winds of May
Set your sails upon the hope of June
Set your sails upon the air of warm July
Set your course for Heaven's shore

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Take a picture of the silver moon
Oh, oh, oh, she will be shining for you
On your journey home

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