

Chuck Prophet

"The Boat"

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Some days we're ripped and torn away
From the shore and tossed to a watery grave
Set adrift in the depths of the drink in the hands of the
gods we curse

We call for help when no one's around
Shot down fleeting thoughts never make a sound
Set adrift in the depths of the dark in the heart of the
sea where we wish

I feel it in my bones when the storm is close
Then await for the rain and the wind to blow
As dark colors fill the sky I'm drenched I'm feeling so
alive
Eyes closed tight my ears open for the boat

We all carry the tune we love
Think of home when the waves and the going get tough
Hold our breath and go down with the wish of just one
last kiss to rest

I feel it in my bones when the storm is close
Then await for the rain and the wind to blow
As dark colors fill the sky I'm drenched I'm feeling so
alive
Eyes closed tight my ears open for the boat

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