

Philmont "Setting Off"

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Anchors away!
This extra weight is pulling down on me
It's drowning me
And now its overboard with the necessities

There's no room for you to come aboard

Chorus:
I'm setting off, setting off to sea
In a boat that's filled from bow to stern
Of things that I don't need
The smallest waves are crashing over me
Soon my muffled cries as I capsize
Will be all that's left

My problems always lie
In failed attempts to hide
The ways that I rely
On my dumb luck

Oh God, I feel my grip
Begin to slowly slip
And now this sinking ship's
As good as sunk

There's no room for you to come aboard
So just wait right here till I return to shore

Chorus:
I'm setting off, setting off to sea
In a boat that's filled from bow to stern
Of things that I don't need
The smallest waves are crashing over me
Soon my muffled cries as I capsize
Will be all that's left of me

Anchors away!
I can't take this extra weight
It's pulling down on me
It's pulling down on me

Chorus:

I'm setting off, setting off to sea
In a boat that's filled from bow to stern
Of things that I don't need
The smallest waves are crashing over me
Soon my muffled cries as I capsize
Will be all that's left

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