The Fast Track "Seaworthy"

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Have some faith
My conscience seems to say
Cause too little sleep and too many dreams
Have made me feel this way

And I pegged you wrong from the start Blinded by rhythms from my heart Cause saints are long dead And I should have expected less

When these ships set sail
Will our hearts go with them (our hearts go with them)
When these anchors lift
Will our hopes rise too (our hopes rise too)
Don't forget me

If we don't have hope
Then we've nothing at all
But mine seems to rise
Only to fall

Oh so codependent
But socially pathetic
The city might be calling
But my phones always off

When these ships set sail
Will our hearts go with them (our hearts go with them)
When these anchors lift
Will our hopes rise too (our hopes rise too)
Don't forget me

This is no curtain call
The plot has gone all wrong
And all these scenes
Don't add up to happy endings no
They don't, no they don't, they don't

I've got so many questions And being alone is not their answer Should I fall into addiction To save me from myself When these ships set sail
Will our hearts go with them (our hearts go with them)
When these anchors lift
Will our hopes rise too (our hopes rise too)
Don't forget me

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