

The Allman Brothers Band

"Ocean Awash The Gunwale"

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Our lives are hanging ... in the balance
Or they're dangling ... by a thread
A spark of life brought down from an angel
To raise the stranger ... from the dead
Once more we're cheating on the reaper
With all the gypsy ... still in our souls
I know there's a God up in heaven
Who must love rock and roll

Once again we sail home to Sarasota
As the ocean awash the gunwale
And she still keeps her head above water
Guess we'll all live ... to tell this tale

And here's to you for always hangin' in
Without you there's no reason to go
I'd be lyin' ... face down in some river
Awaiting angels to take me back home

Once again we sail home to Sarasota
The ocean awash the gunwale
She still keeps her head above water
Guess we'll all live ... to tell this tale

Once again we sail home to Sarasota
The ocean awash the gunwale
She still keeps her head above water
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