

# Secret & Whisper, Anchors

The ocean dwells in lonely life and storm  
How different am I from wooden boat that barely stays afloat?  
And too many ropes are tied  
And I realize we have to make the best

Give me this moment; I'll wade into the ocean  
Anchors drag me down to depths of sea  
Where creatures can watch me drown  
The hands are reaching in from overboard  
The sounds are even too distressed to try and tape record

Written and performed by Secret & Whisper Lyrics by Charles David Furney Seesaw Music PL