

# Bouncing Souls, Anchors Aweigh

anchors aweigh my friends, i'll see you another day  
I'm going away, experiences have to come  
and the past has got to go  
back into our dreams

anchors aweigh my friends  
everybody understands that good times,  
that good times come and they go  
and together we will always flow  
back into our dreams  
back into our dreams

And our troubles, we can't leave them behind  
but the wind blows and blows them all away  
and the road goes... and takes them all away  
... back into our dreams