

The 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
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