

Wooden Boats

I was ridin on the water.
I was rollin through the waves.
I was hanging from the rope you brought her
And I have stayed the same for 18 days.

And the wooden boats
Rock much righter,
But we are in a plastic age.
And the wooden boats rock tighter,
We swiftly choke as we turn the page.

I was livin in the shadows
Of my cozy lonely wooden cage.
And I wish the rest of you would come inside her.
And there's plenty different ways of getting paid.

And the wooden boats
Rock much righter,
But we are in a plastic age.
And the wooden boats rock tighter,
We swiftly choke as we turn the page.

But who can sail The Lion
As she's of another age?
I pine for her survival.
It's plastic boats with whom the waves parade.

How could we have forgotten?
Gotten so so far away
From a way for us to trumpet
Trumpet what we know we need to say

All this plastic stuff must go away.
Love is the only way.
Your love is the only way.
Give love and the rest you will obey.