So

The Roches

So maybe another way would have been better
If you had been older or had known a thing or two
Before you set sail for the new worldSail for the new world, mate
All this ships ahoy
Trouble is all of the things I hate
But I'm still a young boyIn the meantime a chance in the form of a light
Makes a man take a stance and dash his boat up on the rocks
In the dead of nightSo what if you had been lucky then
What would it make you?
So there'd be a statue so people won't forget
You set sail for the new worldSail for the new world, mate
Let's not and say we did
Trouble comes and it seals your fate
As you turn into the skidSail for the new world, mate
All ships ahoy
Trouble comes when you graduate
But I'm still a young boy

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