

## Dying At Your Own Party

Youth Group

Watching the boats slip away  
As I raise my hands above my head  
Struggling against the waves  
Even the seagulls have left me for dead  
No one on the deck saw me fall  
Just another man slipping into the night  
The party still rages on board  
No one on the deck is even noticed I'm gone at all

Oh darling  
Send out the search party  
Send the boat back for me  
This is not how it ends  
Oh darling  
Oh can't you hear me sing  
Come on do anything  
This is not how it ends

Watching the boats slip away  
It's difficult to maintain your poise  
As you struggle to make yourself heard  
Above the engines noise  
No one on the deck saw me fall  
Just another man slipping into the night  
The clink of the glasses on board  
No one on the deck even noticed I'm gone at all

Oh darling  
Send out the search party  
Send the boat back for me  
This is not how it ends  
Oh darling  
Oh can you hear me sing  
Come on do anything  
This is not how it ends  
(Oh, I know he is all I want to know)