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## Away Back To Then

Reference number PT0720

*ANDREWS*

Just a cursory look at the blueprints here  
Shows the weaknesses that we have missed  
How the water poured in a three-hundred-foot gash  
And caused the bow to flood and to list

And then it filled to the top  
Our separate watertight compartments  
And began to overflow...  
Because the walls in-between the compartments  
Are too low!  
She's only sinking because these bulkheads  
Stop a deck too low!

But here's a thought! Take the line...  
And extend up the walls to the brink...  
It's just a small redesign...  
But once it's done, then I know she can't sink!  
Like this!... And then like this!...  
Like this!... And then like this!...

The ship will start to plunge beneath the surface  
The water lapping at our feet  
Down sinks the bow, up flies the stern  
To the sky...  
The panicked people in retreat

A thousand strong, they'll climb up  
Toward the aft deck  
They'll cling there des'erately like bees  
To a hive!

There they'll hold fast,  
Doomed to the last,  
Lost and abandoned and all still alive...

A few of them will hang there  
From the railings  
As, one by one, they'll drop away!  
More than two-hundred-fifty feet  
They will fall!  
And after that I cannot say  
I will not say!

The rest, in swarms, will overrun the boat deck  
They'll lose all sense of right and wrong  
It will be ev'ry man from himself, all right!  
The weak thrown in with the strong!

First class and third and second  
Will mean nothing  
And sheer humanity alone will prevail  
One single class  
Brute, harsh and crass  
That's what will come of the world that set sail...

Autumn...  
Shall we all meet in the autumn?...  
Shall we all meet in the autumn?...