

Used to Be

Arrows to Athens

Take a breath; take a long look around
Before you step-
'Cause the tide is coming.
Swallowing the ground-
And there's no way to tell if we will drown tonight,
Or we'll be found tonight.

Come in close; if the current gets us,
Then it gets us both.
And we can't wait here anymore-

So if the waves come, let 'em take us-
As they cover you and me, and they pull us underneath-

I hope that fate will forgive us for tempting the sea.
I hope that they won't forget us-
But we cannot go back to the way it used to be.

Take it in; take a good look at
What it might have been.
As we're swept into the water from the shore,
Because there's no way they can tell us that we can't have more-
Because we can have more.

As the waves come, let 'em take us-
As they cover you and me, and they pull us underneath-

I hope that fate will forgive us for tempting the sea.
I hope that they won't forget us-
No we cannot go back to the way it used to be.

So certain, where it would take us-
So sure that we were never lost;
To notice whether we'll be drowned tonight or found tonight...

So as the waves come, let 'em take us-
As they cover you and me, and they pull us underneath-
It takes the shape of who will save us.
When it leaves it's hard to know,
But I will not let you go.

I hope that fate will forgive us for tempting the sea.
I hope that they won't forget us-
No we cannot go back to the way it used to be.
I hope that they won't forget us-
No we cannot go back to the way it used to be.