

Ebb Tide

Henry Mancini

First the tide rushes in Plants a kiss on the shore Then rolls
out to sea And the sea is very still once more So I rush to you
r side Like the oncoming tide With one burning thought Will you
r arms open wide At last we're face to face And as we kiss thro
ugh an embrace I can tell, I can feel You are love, your are re
al Really mine in the rain In the dark, in the sun Like the tid
e at its ebb I'm at peace in the web of your arms