

## Tides Rush In

Cursive

The coast is clear  
The coast is everywhere  
I must have reached the end  
Of the year of searching  
For meanings in meaning  
The coast is clear

Tides rush in  
Are we all being tugged by  
The same unit force that tugged me in?  
That tucks us in with a kiss on those brows  
It's something felt, but you can't describe  
But we always try  
We're always trying

Tides rush in  
Fools fall for the undertow

For the chance encounter with something godsend  
The gods haven't sent me a thing

Yeah

You don't know and you never will  
This epiphany's just a cheap handjob I give myself  
I give myself no credit for this  
This bastard attempt at a standardized song  
It's all I've got

After years of searching for meanings in meaning  
The coast is clear  
Tides rush in  
Pull us farther, undertow