Riding on the Tide of Love

Deacon Blue

I was born in the deepest and darkest of months
And the fields were all frozen and raw
I was raised in the dawn of the hydrogen bomb
Ready for shock and awe
I was wakened by fear in a terrible year
When the ground opened up its jaws
And the sight of the dead coming out of the earth
Scared me so much I ran off

Hiding, taking shelter
From the wind, from the wind
I was waiting for the world
To begin

But I'm living and I'm breathing and I'm real
And I'm sliding (sliding) and I'm clinging (clinging) but you're here
I'm riding on the tide of love, of love, of love
Riding on the tide of love, of love, of love
I'm riding on the tide of love, of love, of love

One night I got caught by the cinema lights
As I tried to get home in the dark
There was a terrible boy bringing terror and noise
As the scream echoed over the park
And the thought of that thin blade of a man
Made every bone in my body shake
I was barely alive from my nine to five
I was needing to stay awake

Hoping that you
Hear my cry, hear my cry
I was longing for love
Inside

But I'm living and I'm breathing and I'm real
And I'm sliding (sliding) and I'm clinging (clinging) but you're here
And I'm riding on the tide of love, of love, of love
Riding on the tide of love, of love, of love
(But I'm living and I'm breathing and I'm real)
I'm riding on the tide of love, of love, of love
(And I'm sliding and I'm clinging but you're here)
Riding on the tide of love, of love, of love
(But I'm living and I'm breathing and I'm real)
I'm riding on the tide of love, of love, of love
(And I'm sliding and I'm clinging but you're here)

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