

Ebb Tide

Erasure

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 your side
Like the oncoming tide
With one burning thought
Will your arms open wide?

At last we're face to face
And as we kiss through an embrace
I can tell, I can feel
You are love, you are real

Really mine in the dark
In the rain, in the sun
Like the tide at it's ebb
I'm at peace in the web of your arms

Ebb tide