

The Parting Wave

Flogging Molly

I was very rarely sometimes always wrong
So come back before my days of sun are gone
There's no other who could love you as I do
I was very rarely sometimes always wrong

Ah, but listen, you were never really there
Like your head, your heart long disappeared
And these thousand words you whispered never said
So talk to me before the parting wave

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Take a minute and the hours will slip away
And this moment will make sense to you someday
Only time will tell if lovers reappear
So talk to me before the parting wave

But don't get lost without me
When the nights are closing in
As the arm falls to winter
And the dark mist finds its way
Wake me up on a final day

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