

The Rising Tide

Guillemots

Stormy walk on the winter tide
I left myself alone
And brought it back
And brought it back
Alone

Carpet under my feet so soft
It feels like a home
But it's not a home
It's not a home
When you're alone

And on the rising tide
Oh I will climb
Back to life
Back to the right things

On the rising tide
I'll find myself a life
And put it back together
Like a piece of my own heart

I've forgotten my name again
It keeps on happening my friend
I don't even know where I am
Today

Some say to me
Some say to me
Some say that I'll be alright
But I don't even have a clue

And all I want is the rising tide
On which I fly
Climb the stairs
Where no-one cares at all

On the rising tide
I'll find myself a home
And then I'll show my face to you again