

High Tide

Hunter Hayes

Funny I'm the reason you're a runaway
When you're the reason I want to stay
I wasted so much time, waiting for one day
Who knew that breaking was all it takes?

So I'm lost somewhere on the PCH
I'm finding freedom, chasing waves
Water, will you wash away
The stains of the mistakes we made?

And I lost my fear of crossing borderlines
Found a new religion on the other side
It's mine this time
High tide

Never given away so many pieces of myself
To someone who gave them to someone else
The hardest lesson that I've ever learned
New scars fade
Old flames burn

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Water, will you wash away
The stains of the mistakes we made?

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It's mine this time
On the other side
It's mine this time
High tide