

# Sudden Waves

June Tabor

The waves  
There are waves  
Sudden waves break over me  
There are waves  
Sudden waves over me

There are days  
When the way that I want is not to be  
And I am lost

There are days  
Broken days  
When the gales we sail have blown  
There are waves  
Sudden waves over me

And the sea carries me  
On a course that's not my own  
And I'm alone

There are storms  
Sudden storms  
When the form of life is lost  
There are waves  
Sudden waves over me  
And it's chance  
Not design  
Makes the line my life has crossed  
And I may drown

There are bays  
Peaceful bays  
In the harbour of your hand  
Where the waves  
Sudden waves  
Cannot reach

There are days  
When the ways  
Of your words can make dry land  
And I can stay

There are bays  
Peaceful bays  
In the harbour of your hand  
Where the waves  
Sudden waves cannot reach  
There are days  
When the ways  
Of your words can make dry land  
And I can stay