

## The Tide

Khoma

Watch the waves, bring you closer to home  
All too silent. A wish to follow the tide  
Nailed to your heart, all you've seen  
Hear the sea call  
Leave. You were never here  
Light these candles and run  
Leave. It was never safe  
Keep all knives out. Head down  
Seen you watch from a distance, in tears  
As the waves come. Steps all gone now. And you?  
Wish to let go  
Leave these shores with no trace at all