

The Tide

Midnattsol

The moon and the sun
exerted their force
A stormy tide
Hollered its roar
For every wave the anxiety grew
and in an instant
no sight of you
The tide's just gone
Oh what have I done

Behold the northern shores
once so fair
The skerries lonesome and grey
And abandoned rockery
Now when the ebb current flows
days come and go
Deep within I know it's true
All I yearn for is you

The tide is gone
My mind's forlorn
The ebb surrounds
the islet torn
Determined by faith
your waves I await
In my self contained yarn
I'm trapped
I need you back

Supposed to find
myself in the ebb
but all I found
was a person wrecked
Realize my lifeline's with you
Our bond of affection
is indispensable
All I yearn for is you

Behold the northern seaside
once so fertile
And now the emptiness reigns
the swell soils life
The cliff's fortitude
once so defined
Now insensibility's
disturbed my mind

The tide is gone
My mind's forlorn
The ebb surrounds
the islet torn
Determined by faith
your waves I await
In my self contained yarn
I'm trapped
I need you back

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