## **Ebb** tide

Mina

First the tide rushes in Plants a kiss on the shore Then rolls out to sea And the sea is very still once more

So I rush to your side Like the oncoming tide With one burning thought Will your arms open wide

At last we're face to face
And as we kiss through an embrace
I can tell, I can feel
You are love, you are real
Really mine

In the rain, in the dark, in the sun

Like the tide at its ebb I'm at peace in the web Of your arms.