

Waterside

Patty Larkin

Out on the bay you can wash away in the morning tide
You can see for miles over water wild with the naked eye
But when the tide comes in and it calls your name
There's nowhere to hide
Please remember me standing by the waterside

Please remember me when the moon is high
Please remember me standing by the waterside

When you talk of forget-me-nots and orion's ride
Please remember me standing by the waterside