

# California Bride

Rogue Wave

Thought you were an author  
When it's just dictation  
Why even bother  
You're a happy little patient  
Uh oh oh oh - ooh ooh  
Uh oh oh oh - ooh ooh

Grey gets colder  
Til your heart gives over  
You don't wanna wake up  
Cuz to wake up is to face it

So you turn against the tide  
You wind up where the forces collide  
There's a million forms of light  
You lucked out like a California Bride

In the middle of jumping  
into the belly of a mountain  
Where the level is a constant  
Where your heart can't function

So you turn against the tide  
You wind up where the forces collide  
There's a million forms of light  
You lucked out like a California Bride

No you're never gonna find love  
It's impossible to hold up  
You know you're never gonna find love  
You've got to take your chances babe  
Or you're never gonna find love

So you turned against the tide  
You wind up where the forces collide  
There's a million forms of light  
You lucked out like a California Bride