## **Tied Up to the Tide**

**Sondre Lerche** 

Soft winds on the mainland Ten stories below Every window could take you far as can go At worst a conclusion Closure at best Drifting with the currents way out west So much for city I gave it a try So much for the sunset through those sky scraping eyes Outgrowing the options Guess I'm a gust Now I've gotta press on way out west

I don't wanna wait anymore I don't wanna wait till my feet get fixed to the floor But I'm waiting for you Tied up to the tide

Admiring the outlook It ends where it starts Tried to share my vision with somebody's heart But they're only browsing Tourists at best I'm on duty somewhere way out west

I don't wanna wait anymore I don't wanna wait till my feet get fixed to the floor But I'm waiting for you Tied up to the tide Some good-natured warning Barely misses my head Questions left unanswered will remain misread Weightless for an instant Forever at rest Far beyond the seasons way out west