

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