

Watching The Tide

Spock's Beard

Watching the tide roll in again
Right now the ocean's my true friend
Pouring my heart out
She listens to me
I wait for her answer

Time flies so fast
It's hard to just keep up
I'll find patience with a little luck

I've cried like a child
Where's the man in me
Too low
What cost
I'll gladly pay the fee
To stop me runnin' round
Her and there and nowhere
I want to love again

Feel used and empty
It's hard to just keep up
I'll find patience with a little luck
I'll come runnin' home

I wait for her answer
Give me an answer