

Tides

Suede

Tides are pulling
Pulling me back to you
Dragging me under
Making me new
It's wonderful
It's wonderful
It's making me scared
I don't know where it's going

Clothed in pale gray
Rolling like driftwood
Waving at distant planes
I'm feeling against my paper cuts (?)
And I'm holding onto nothing
Clinging to the void
As I'm riding the waves
It's making me new again

Like a rain of bombs
We'll fall to you
Through the blue
Through the blue

Tides are pulling me
I'm lost in the pale rain
I'm clutching at debris
I'm trying to stay awake
The water level rises
I'm miles from the shore now
And I'm riding the waves
It's dragging me under again

Like a rain of bombs
We'll fall to you
Through the blue
Through the blue

And like a rain of bombs
We'll drop from the sky
A rain of fire
A rain of fire

Tides are pulling
Pulling me back to you
Taking my hand
Dragging me under
It's wonderful
It's wonderful
Pulling me under
Pulling me through

Tides are pulling me
Pulling me back to you
Taking me over
Making me new
It's wonderful
It's wonderful

Pulling me under
Pulling me back to you