

# Changing Tides

The Fray

When the rain came  
It washed us out to sea  
I'm holding what I love  
And she's holding on to me  
It's no surprise  
It brought me to my knees  
You're never really ready  
You're ready as can be  
The sun was coming up  
We were sifting through the sand  
Looking for the pieces  
Of our broken plans  
It's gonna take a while  
We're gonna get it back  
We gotta carry on darling  
We were built to last

Changing tides  
Baby that's the hardest part of life  
Hold me tight  
And we will move as one in the changing tides

There's no doubt the beauty that we see  
Following the path, so much older than we  
Lovers built it with their hands, walked it with their feet  
Above the raging waters and the darkness underneath

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