

It's high tide  
I feel it in the warmth and steady rise  
I'm climbing through the lime light  
There is no reason why  
Oh, on a dull night  
I think about the times that we roamed outside  
Alone under the night sky  
Why wouldn't you see me one last time

I still think about, I still think about  
I still think about you  
I still think about, I still think about  
I still think about you

You arrived  
I saw amongst the faces that wicked smile  
Dust caught on my eye lid  
You're not the person I once missed  
Oh on a tired night  
I think about the life that you lay aside  
What a way to die, kid  
With a world you left un-kissed

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