

## Tides

Tygers of Pan Tang

The shallow waters lopped upon the rocks,  
The shadows moved as the moon shone down,  
I saw your features as plain as the day.  
I heard your voice in sound of waves.

The mighty tides breathe in and out again,  
I heard the surf crashing closer,  
And in that moment you were there by my side,  
As if the years had never flown past.

That was a long time ago,  
I don't want to dwell in the past.  
That was a long time ago,  
Now I must escape from your ghost.

The minutes pass, the illusion still holds,  
My fingers running down my spine,  
And in the east I see the first of dawn.  
And with the light I feel you slip away