

The sun in the sky  
Gets caught in our eyes  
This pure, absorptive force  
Pulls us for the shore  
(And sets us down on clum)

With fire in our blood  
We walk through this rain  
If this faith can begin  
Then we will be free

The riptide, will return to the sea  
We'll create our own destiny

The riptide, will return to the sea  
We'll create our own destiny  
Let this turbulence set us free  
We will forge our own legacy