

The Tide and Its Takers

36 Crazyfists

Open to May, when we were young and brave.
Took steps to remove me, I'll come in and out with the tides.
The lost and the loved, I admire.
You had every chance to close this, to take it all down and out
of sight.
Where there's nothing to find and there's nothing to hide.

Your breath fills my skin, all the way in.
In the event of an emergency I'll ask for your saving again.

Return to now, as we are opened wide.
Underneath the haze of lights and scents of cigarettes and lies
.
So say your goodbyes and let it all die tonight.
'Cause you had every chance to close this, and let it all in and
out of sight,
where there's nothing to hide, where faith buries strife

Your breath fills my skin, all the way in.
In the event of emergency I'll ask for your saving again.
I'd sleep in mountains of rain to never escape from the endless
you.
And we'll side step the masses and live life through glasses of
truth.
And you'll never go away, Yeah you'll never go away