Ebb Tide

Erasure

First the tide rushes in Plants a kiss on the shore Then rolls out to sea And the sea is very still once more

So I rush to your side Like the oncoming tide With one burning thought Will your arms open wide?

At last we're face to face
And as we kiss through an embrace
I can tell, I can feel
You are love, you are real

Really mine in the dark
In the rain, in the sun
Like the tide at it's ebb
I'm at peace in the web of your arms

Ebb tide