

# High On The Tide

Fyfe Dangerfield

There's salt in the air, it's a taste that I know  
and the memory of you has started to go  
Sometimes we live just to get thrown  
And so a cheap train ticket is carrying me back to my home

High on the tide  
Chasing my demons away completely  
High on the tide  
Can in my hand going down so sweetly  
High on the tide  
Don't wake me up and tell me that I'm dreaming  
it's just how I am

Stumbling barefoot over the sands  
With no one and nothing at my command  
But with the waves on the shore and the sea in my hair  
I can honestly say this, I really and truly don't care

High on the tide  
Killing my boredom by doing nothing  
High on the tide  
Finally this world resembles something  
High on the tide  
Oh who needs forever when all they have's opinions  
Hey I'm doing fine.

For once in my life  
I'm glad to be here not there

High on the tide  
Sun falling down but it feels like morning  
High on the tide  
Tomorrow is just an idea  
On the high tide  
Don't wake me up and tell me what you're leaving

I already know