

Tides

Hey Marseilles

Go back where we started when the sun was angled right
Men you'd see on TV screens were me in the same light
You were my reminder in this colder, corner state
Of the brightness others aim for well outside the gray

The ground we're on keeps shifting but our steps still stay in time
For all the ways I've missed my aim I know loving you is right
Now I hear your whisper in this colder, corner room
There's nothing easy in this moment and nothing more to do

All along we've known the way these conversations end
You can't deny the shore its tide or sermons their amen
It's just as well we tell ourselves there's not so much to lose
But I would trade ten thousand days for one more hour with you

We push and pull and give our all to never know for sure
But I try to see the way I bleed as proof enough for me
Because the truth's a thing a cashier rings up on quiet afterno
ons
We take it home, we make our own and throw out what we don't use

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