

Mister pull up a chair
I got time for tears
Tell me all the stories that you never did
Of the salty south
The Seminoles held out
While Geronimo died in a lonely jail

A thousand tides, and
A thousand waves
Takin' it all away

It'll come back in
We'll be gone by then
And it's a miracle we ever learned to live

Drain that land
For a better plan
Sugarcane and the civil man
But now the ringin' dead them pines
Planted in that time
We gonna keep on killin' till they get it right

A thousand tides, and
A thousand waves
Takin' it all away

It'll come back in
We'll be gone by then, oh
And it's a miracle we ever learned to live

I remember the wind
As it was settlin'
And every sun goin' down was a picture then
But we look back at 'em framed
They all look the same
There's no sense of time, no sense of pain

A thousand tides, and
A thousand waves
Takin' it all away

And it'll come back in
We'll be gone by then, oh
And it's a miracle we ever learned to give