

## Riptide

Laura Veirs

Riptide pulls me out into the open sea  
My toes dangle for a place to stand and be

Oh starry night come and chart a course  
Or send me a boat with an anchor set  
I'll pull myself ashore

Left with essence  
Of the moon and stars and night  
There's no other route  
I cannot take self to flight  
I'll float here with the shrimp and brine  
And on my cheeks and hair  
The salt will always shine  
And with this phosphorescence map  
A sailor's chart a mermaid's hand  
Something i'll find

Oh starry night come and chart a course...