

Waterline

Max Webster

hard headed man lookin' for a heart starter
hand held man lookin' to make a stand...
there's always been the light in our eyes
rising slowly to meet the waterline
time has sifted out all the salt / time has cemented in all the
faults
the day of our daze is everyman's day
the wave of our walk is in our walk / the wake of our talk is i
n our talk
the day of the rebel is song / the day of the president is gone
there's always been the light in our eyes
rising slowly to meet the waterline / rising slowly to meet the
waterline
hard headed man lookin' for a heart
hand held man lookin' to make a stand...
"fated not to survive"/"words tinged with fire"
"fated not to revive"/"rated not to survive"...
there's always been the light in our eyes
rising slowly to meet the waterline
there's always been the light in our eyes
rising slowly to meet the waterline