

## Ebb Tide

Regine Velasquez

First the tide, rushes in you  
Is a kiss from the shore  
A voice softly speak  
And the sea is fairer still  
Once more  
So I rushed to your side  
Like the arm coming tide  
Ever stunning hope  
With your arms opened wide  
At last, with face to face  
And does we kiss to warm embrace

I can tell, I can fell  
You are there, you are real  
Really mine  
In the rain,  
In the dark  
In the sun

Just by holdin' tight heaven sent  
Oh, I loved these  
In the warmth of your arms...