

## Curse Of The Currents

Said the Whale

Just fifteen miles from shore  
I lost the love that I had  
Slipped and fell into the cold  
Of the deep and the dark below  
Big wave, small boat  
We tipped, I froze  
My hands were ice my feet were stone  
I could not throw the rope  
I caught her eye as she dipped down with a wave

I jumped in but I was too late  
Fighting with the currents of the Georgia Strait  
Fighting with the wind and the tide and the waves  
I lost my love that day  
I touched her fingers as she breathed out my name

She smiled at me, I watched her fade away  
To the deep and the dark of the underwave  
To the Currents of the Georgia Strait

And here it's been ten years to the day  
And here I'll sit for a hundred years and I'll wait  
Till I see her smiling face  
Come shining up through the waves  
On the shore, in the rain I'll wait  
Till I see my love again

I pray to god, I curse my luck, I question my faith  
I curse my empty hearted fate  
And I curse the wind and the tide and the waves  
And I curse the currents of the Georgia Strait  
Where I lost my love that day  
Where I lost my heart  
To the curse of the currents of the Georgia Strait  
It's the curse of the currents of the Georgia Strait