

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