

## Turning Tides

Sienna Skies

You'll realise one day  
But then it will be too late  
It will be all over  
All dead, all gone  
Now you're the one who has lost  
Your way, I'd say, to-day

Coz it's, the way, it turned out  
You played, these games, of doubt

The tide is turning at your back  
Consuming everything in sight,  
The look in in your eyes was priceless

It's, the way, it turned out  
You played, these games, of doubt  
Coz now, I am, long gone  
The light, just fades, to dark

You had your chance  
You had your chance

The water consumes you  
Until you're drowned and gone  
Your dying words are useless  
The ocean bed becomes  
Your eternal grave  
Your grave!