

# Tides

Suede

Tides are pulling  
Pulling me back to you  
Dragging me under  
Making me new  
It's wonderful  
It's wonderful  
It's making me scared  
I don't know where it's going

Clothed in pale gray  
Rolling like driftwood  
Waving at distant planes  
I'm feeling against my paper cuts (?)  
And I'm holding onto nothing  
Clinging to the void  
As I'm riding the waves  
It's making me new again

Like a rain of bombs  
We'll fall to you  
Through the blue  
Through the blue

Tides are pulling me  
I'm lost in the pale rain  
I'm clutching at debris  
I'm trying to stay awake  
The water level rises  
I'm miles from the shore now  
And I'm riding the waves  
It's dragging me under again

Like a rain of bombs  
We'll fall to you  
Through the blue  
Through the blue

And like a rain of bombs  
We'll drop from the sky  
A rain of fire  
A rain of fire

Tides are pulling  
Pulling me back to you  
Taking my hand  
Dragging me under  
It's wonderful  
It's wonderful  
Pulling me under  
Pulling me through

Tides are pulling me  
Pulling me back to you  
Taking me over  
Making me new  
It's wonderful  
It's wonderful

Pulling me under  
Pulling me back to you