

## Spanish Tide

### The Family

Slowly watch the tide turn  
Far too late then we learn  
There are only stars that are burning  
Then, quietly the room folds into two  
As mirror and window hold the view  
Bright on all sides, holding the eye  
Leaving, you stand on Spanish Tide  
Here it begins, leading me on  
Destiny will show soon  
As arrows start to fly  
The brightest ring around the moon  
Will darken as you cry  
Services demanded  
For who puts claim to some  
A million stars to ask for  
Could only think of one  
Now it's for real, taking me down  
Slowly watch the tide turn  
Circle years, we could learn  
There are only stars that are burning