

Ocean Tide

The Frogs

i met a girl who was a gypsy barefoot in the snow
her eyes like charcoal, they let me know that she needed
a place to go
she said that she fell asleep in the field and her family
rolled away
she cried that she was lost and that she needed a place
to stay
and then she said our love would never die
but then she threw her body to the ocean tide
and now i know all about the future and all i do is cry
the world pronounced her dead today there upon the rocks
i stood above them, way above them and then i jumped a
block
i remember when she said our love would never die
so then i threw my body to the ocean tide
and now i'm with her, here in heaven we kissed this world
goodbye
goodbye, goodbye, goodbye, goodbye, goodbye