

Tides

Tygers of Pan Tang

The shallow waters lapped upon the rocks,
The shadows moved as the moon shone down,
I saw your features as plain as the day.
I heard your voice in sound of waves.

The mighty tides breathe in and out again,
I heard the surf crashing closer,
And in that moment you were there by my side,
As if the years had never flown past.

That was a long time ago,
I don't want to dwell in the past.
That was a long time ago,
Now I must escape from your ghost.

The minutes pass, the illusion still holds,
My fingers running down my spine,
And in the east I see the first of dawn.
And with the light I feel you slip away