

Tides by Muriel Anderson

©2023 Muriel Anderson, Heartstrings Attached Music, BMI

Making our way down east, Running from a storm
Running from the pace of change
Halfway to Roque, upwind into port
I drop my anchor down and row to shore
When an old voice calls from the pier
Say, there's something that everybody here knows

The tides will rise and fall 11 feet or more
Pull your tender high up on the shore
Current running strong, swifter yet today
Full moon reflecting clear across the bay
Then to pull away & leaving just a trace of silver sand
Water lines beneath its eyes, Water lines beneath its eyes

Tides, tides, Be mindful of the time, and know that you may be
High, low, All at once I understand
Much of life will ebb and flow

Long about 4am, Laying awake in bed
Thinking of what I should have said
All of the things gone wrong suddenly come in a wave as one
A cycle that is so hard to shake
Then the morning shines in to say
There's beauty to balance all the darkness (optional harmony)

The tides will rise and fall 11 feet or more
Pull your tender high, high up on the shore
Tides, tides, All at once I understand much of life will ebb and flow
No need to tie my heart up in a knot
Ease it gently from the rocks
History will show soon again the tides will flow

Tides, tides, ooo
High, low, all at once I understand much of life will ebb and flow
Much of life will flow like tides