

## Low Tide

Opshop

Low tide the season brings me  
No more sheltered pools to feed in  
How can I make my dreams come true

I am in isolation  
One by one they've taken my friends  
However I got here  
God only knew

When it was easier  
It was easier  
We couldn't turn our heads and look the other way  
When it was easier  
It was easier  
We couldn't turn our heads and look the other way

Sun filters through this grey mess  
Fills my days with drunken happiness  
Don't ask when your wishes will come true

Ah-haâ~!  
I am in isolation  
And one by one they've taken my friends  
However I got here  
God only knew, yeah

Then it was easier  
It was easier  
We couldn't turn our heads and look the other way  
When it was easier  
It was easier  
We couldn't turn our heads and look the other way

And would it feel like heaven  
Would it feel like hell  
Would it feel like heaven

This dream is dreaming itself  
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Is dreaming itself

For you

Only for you  
For you