The Rising Tide

Sunny Day Real Estate

color your skin with gold, and the violence remains cover your eyes with rose, but the stain remains will you escape your life with all the walls you build? smother your will and lead you into fashion...

morning comes in the dream before we rise when we linger side by side it's my heart that speaks this time: we will ride the rising tide

color your skin with gold, and the violence remains cover your eyes with rose, but the stain remains will you repair your life with all the holes you fill? smother your will and drain you of your passion...

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color your skin with gold, and the violence remains cover your eyes with rose, but the stain remains will you defend your life and all the hope you feel? or smother your will and lead you into fassion...

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