

Spanish Tide

The Family

Slowly watch the tide turn
Far too late then we learn
There are only stars that are burning
Then, quietly the room folds into two
As mirror and window hold the view
Bright on all sides, holding the eye
Leaving, you stand on Spanish Tide
Here it begins, leading me on
Destiny will show soon
As arrows start to fly
The brightest ring around the moon
Will darken as you cry
Services demanded
For who puts claim to some
A million stars to ask for
Could only think of one
Now it's for real, taking me down
Slowly watch the tide turn
Circle years, we could learn
There are only stars that are burning