

## Spill Canvas, The "The Tide"

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And there's three, count 'em three,  
Children playing on the beach.  
They were eager to learn,  
To be taught, and to teach.

There's Veronica.  
She's biting her lip,  
As she watches the waves turn white at the tip.  
And there's Vada.  
Radiating with joy,  
And luckily she still can't stand the sight of a boy.  
And lastly there's Dade.  
His hair dances in the wind,  
And he's wondering what love is.  
And why it has to end.

And he can't understand,  
How everyone goes on breathing when true love ends.  
His mother whispers quietly...  
Heaven's not a place that you go when you die,  
It's that moment in life when you actually feel alive,  
So live for the moment.  
And take this advice; live by every word.  
Love is just a hoax, so forget anything that you have  
heard,  
And live for the moment now.

And there's three, count 'em three,  
Children growing on the beach.  
They were eager to learn,  
To be taught, and to teach.

There's Veronica.  
She's licking her lips,  
As she waits for her real, first passionate kiss.  
And there's Vada.  
She can't admit her jealousy,  
Of her sister Veronica, and how she's so pretty. (And  
how she's so pretty.)  
Lastly there's Dade.  
Still sitting on the dock,

He ponders his life, and he skips his rocks.  
And he wonders when his father will return,  
But he's not coming back.

And he can't understand,  
How everyone goes on breathing when true love ends.  
His mother whispers quietly...  
Heaven's not a place that you go when you die,  
It's that moment in life when you actually feel alive,  
So live for the moment.  
And take this advice; live by every word.  
Love is just a hoax so forget everything that you have  
heard.  
(Forget everything.)

And there's three, count 'em three,  
Children missing from the beach.  
They were eager to learn,  
To be taught, and to teach.

But the sad thing,  
Is that they never lived passed the age of fifteen,  
Due to neglect from their mother,  
Who was bed ridden by her ex-lover; their father.  
She didn't even notice, or pay much attention,  
As the tide came in and swept her three into the ocean.  
Now all her advice, it seems useless.

No, heaven's not a place that you go when you die,  
It's that moment in life when you touch her and you feel  
alive,  
So live for the moment.  
And take this advice; live by every word.  
Love's completely real, so forget anything that you  
have heard,  
And live for the moment now.

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