

Kevin Paris

"With The Tide"

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I should know by now, it won't be
This way for long
As I'm impatiently waiting for this storm inside my
mind
To pass and be gone

For the moment, thoughts and troubles are tumbling
And rumbling through my mind
While my calm is crumbling and stumbling around
Lost in the grind
Lost in time

I'm hardly here, barely here at all
This familiar space is a painful place to fall
So I'll move away, slowly inside
This time, this time, I'm moving with the tide
Moving with the tide

Up and down, I'm spun around, falling dizzy to the
ground
My pensive mind just won't seem to slow
Ohhh I know I need a shove, meditation, sleep or love,
Just to turn it off and let it go

My busy mind it seems to come, minding more
business than one
Should really try to hold
Thoughts accumulate and dissipate as I contemplate
and fold
Disconnected from the whole
From the whole

I'm hardly here, barely here at all
This familiar space is a painful place to fall
So I'll move away, slowly inside
This time, this time, I'm moving with the tide
Moving with the tide

It's hard to realize
I'd been wasting what I tried exactly not to waste at
all

Iâ€™m hardly here, barely here at all
This familiar space is a painful place to fall
So I'll move away, slowly inside
This time, this time, Iâ€™m moving with the tide
Moving with the tide

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