

# Tennis "Marathon"

Visit "[Marathon](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Coconut Grove  
Is a very small cove  
separated from the sea  
by a shifting shoal  
we didn't realize that  
we had arrived  
at high tide, high tide  
barely made it out alive

red over white  
fishermen working at night  
not even once  
did we see a light  
we didn't realize  
the forecast had been revised  
by moonless skies and  
shifty wind that gusts and dies

on the sand our keel is heaving  
but tonight we've got to be leaving  
travel through the day and into the evening

Marathon how long we've been gone  
and still not yet set foot upon you

your low lying shore opens welcomingly  
to one who's spent the night at sea  
Adrift in the shallows, a modest repose  
adorn with coral, your bright colors show  
ushered in through a bridge that is never closed

Visit [Tennis](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.