

Robert Pollard**"High Tide"**

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I don't cry anymore
My tears have dried and my eyes have died
I don't see anymore
My eyes are blind and my magnifying glass is broken
I don't smell it anymore
I cannot smell the way to heaven
I don't understand it no more
There's no logic to anything I've scored

I don't fear it anymore
My sword is too sharp on the edge of freedom
I don't care anymore
My freedom is a jail and I am jaded
I don't scream anymore
My lungs are empty of air and my tongue is tied
I cannot raise the devil anymore
I am more than burnt-out

I've had it
I know you've had it
It's been far long since
I've felt so wrong
Now it's time to give it a try

On the edge of love
Too many times life's been broken
Now vulnerable more than ever
Can't let it be stolen
Away
Hey
With the high tide of one girl

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