

Neal Peterson**"The Tide"**

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Come slip under the surface, everything with purpose
Tonight, we've come undone
Starfish line the sea floor of everything you've wished
for
Tonight, we've come undone

You spend your days building castles of sand,
but when the tide comes you don't understand
You try to stop it with the sleight of your hand,
until you realize it's not meant to stand
What was your plan? (The message in your bottle's a
sham)
Tell me your plan (Quit looking for a pearl in a clam)

See every single bright star shining down from so far
Tonight, we've come undone
Guide us with your dead light, everything is alright
Tonight, we've come undone

You spend your days building castles of sand,
but when the tide comes you don't understand
You try to stop it with the sleight of your hand,
until you realize it's not meant to stand
What was your plan? (The message in your bottle's a
sham)
Tell me your plan (Quit looking for a pearl in a clam)

The universe is the boat we've been rowing,
Inside of this bathtub with water overflowing
When god pulls the plug, the horizon gets lower
Or is the sun setting slower? Either way, it's all over

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but when the tide comes you don't understand
You try to stop it with the sleight of your hand,
until you realize it's not meant to stand
What was your plan?
Tell me your plan

