

# Cave In, Tides Of Tomorrow

Sleepy Sunday morning, afternoons in the sun  
Monday is waiting, waiting it's turn  
Daylight has wilted, and even though our sky has cleared  
Time won't hesitate to burn away  
Sleepy Sunday morning on a island far away  
Nights spending gazing up at the stars  
Tides of tomorrow, will they bring or wash away  
Our loved-filled dreams of paradise?  
All the world around us is ocean blue  
All the world around us  
So tell me, dear, oh is it true  
The more that you know, the less you believe in?  
Tides of tomorrow, how they ebb and they flow!  
What a summer day, full of summer ways  
It rains so warm in here, I can't believe  
Counting constellations in the tropical skies  
Chimes like thousands of wet, teary eyes  
Summer comes and goes, and who could ever know  
If this, indeed, is our last one together!  
Tides of tomorrow, will they bring or wash away  
Our love-filled dreams of paradise?  
All the world around us is ocean blue  
All the world around us  
So tell me, dear, oh is it true  
The less that you know, the more you believe in?  
Tides of tomorrow, how they ebb and they flow!  
Tides of tomorrow, tides of tomorrow  
Tides of tomorrow, tides of tomorrow  
Tides of tomorrow, how they ebb and how they flow!  
Tides of tomorrow, tides of tomorrow  
Tides of tomorrow, how they ebb and how they flow!  
Tides of tomorrow, how they ebb and how they flow!