

As Cities Burn, Tides

She's now my new sun
She don't speak but somehow calls to me
Automated exchanges make us not lovers
But feigner's, we are only strangers
Not estranged to regret
Not estranged to what follows our faulty steps
Ocean tides move to the voice of the moon
Strange how we move
How strange that I move to the voice of the moon
Love ringing out of tune
Regret once kept me from her door
But every time wore off more and more
So now we're back here
Playing sincere with a new set of bones, we are strange
Not estranged to regret
Not estranged to what follows our faulty steps
Ocean tides move to the voice of the moon
Strange how we move
How strange that I move to the voice of the moon
Love is ringing out of tune
Ocean tides move to the voice of the moon
Strange how we move
How strange that I move to the voice of the moon
Love ringing out, ringing out of tune
Leave your bad limbs behind
Leave your bad limbs behind
For they are conduits to the heart
Conduits to the heart, conduits to the heart
Conduits