

Cursive, Tides Rush In

The coast is clear,
The coast is everywhere
I must have reached the end
Of the year of searching
For meanings in meaning..
The coast is clear.

Tides rush in
Are we all being tugged by
The same unit force that tugged me in?
That tucks us in with a kiss on those brows..
It's something felt, but you can't describe
but we always try.
we're always trying.

tides rush in.
full is felt from the undertow.

For the chance encounter with something godsend
the gods haven't sent me a thing.

Yeah.

You don't know and you never will.
This epiphany's just a cheap handjob i give myself
i give myself no credit for this.
this bastard attempt at a standarized song..
it's all ive got..

after years of searching for meanings in meaning
the coast is clear
tides rush in
pull us farther undertow