

David Gray, Tidal Wave

Ever since your fingertips
Ever since your eyes
Talking with the lights on
Bluer skies

Even if I wanted to
How could I explain
Coming through my head now this
Tidal wave

All your favourite eyelashes
All your bluest skin
Bring them and I'll meet you in
That room again

Even if I told it true
Why should they believe
Coming through my head now this
Tidal wave
Tidal wave

Coming over waterloo
Dreaming of your hands
Want to run away now
Foreign lands

Even as I lie with you
Listen to you breathe
Coming through my head
Yeah this tidal wave
Tidal wave
Tidal wave