

Grinspoon, Rising Tide

Rising tide , We connect
To the rising high, no comment
All those lonely nights, all undressed
To the rising tide, we connect

We connect, we connect
We connect, we connect

We're not here, in this room
We still can be there soon

All those empty nights , left alone
to the rising tide no one knows

We connect, we connect
We connect, we connect

Rising tide, Rising tide
Rising tide, Rising tide

We connect, we connect
We connect, we connect