

# Onelinedrawing, Tides

This time next year, I won't be here.  
By then I swear, I'll be somewhere.

I rely on this, I rely on this  
I rely on this, I rely on this

Standing on top of a tall pole,  
Trapeze, still air,  
and me there wondering.  
will I jump, or won't I?  
will I jump, or won't I?

Just show up,  
There is time,  
Just walk in the light,  
and all you desire,  
will rise like tides  
and rise like tides  
and rise like tides.

This time next year, I won't be here.  
By then I swear, I'll be some where.  
This time next year, I won't be here.  
By then I swear, I'll be some where.

I rely on this...