

# Stevie Wonder, Ebb Tide

First the tide rushes in  
Plants a kiss on the shore  
Then rolls out to sea  
And the sea is very still once more

So I rush to your side  
Like the oncoming tide  
With one burning thought  
Will your arms open wide

At last we're face to face  
And as we kiss through an embrace  
I can tell, I can feel  
You are love, you are real  
Really mine

In the rain, in the dark, in the sun

Like the tide at its ebb  
I'm at peace in the web  
Of your arms