

Velasquez Regine, Ebb Tide

First the tide, rushes in you
Is a kiss from the shore
A voice softly speak
And the sea is fairer still
Once more
So I rushed to your side
Like the arm coming tide
Ever stunning hope
With your arms opened wide
At last, with face to face
And does we kiss to warm embrace

CHORUS:

I can tell, I can fell
You are there, you are real
Really mine
In the rain,
In the dark
In the sun
(Repeat I, II)
(Repeat Chorus moving to higher notes)
Just by holdin' tight heaven sent
Oh, I loved these
In the warmth of your arms...