

EBB AND FLOW

Ebb and flow
We come and we go
We're just grains in the millers wheel

Ebb and flow
We fly and we fall so low
We are grist to the millers wheel

You came in a scream
On a river of tears
In a little boat you sailed upstream
You were the captain of your ship

But no one tied you to the mast
You couldn't stand the sirens blast
And you ran aground

The dogs on the island had their fill of you
They sunk their teeth and chewed you to the bone

Chorus

The sun bleached your bones
As you tried to row your little boat home
But the moon sang and turned the tide on you
Are you the captain of your ship

When you made it home at last
Only ghosts could raise a glass
To witness your return

You found your friends in the history book
You couldn't bare to take a look
At the page they put aside for you