

**TIDE**  
**Georgia Farmer**  
**ACMF Song Writing Competition 2017**

Cold feet  
Hold me closer  
It's cold out there  
But warm inside

These unspoken things  
Loom so heavy  
Our hearts paint a canvas  
Hung up with twine

Hold onto the dust  
You know it's all that's left of us  
These pictures in the sand show us walking hand in hand  
But they roll away with the tide

Snapshots  
In blurred out focus  
Tell the tragic story  
Of two stars aligned

Hopeless  
Two hopeless romantics  
But good intentions  
Don't start a fire

Hold onto the dust  
You know it's all that's left of us  
These pictures in the sand show us walking hand in hand  
But they roll away with the tide

X2