

## **The Tide Rolls In**

I love you all but I can't stay.

The wind outside has caught me with the dust.

And though I have no time to plow away,

I know you understand by now I must.

I feel in you the frost of fire too long caged to try to leave.

And though I grieve your lost desire – fear the very same in me.

And though I've loved for many lives, no soul feels me depart;

the sound of steps unheard by those who care.

Once proud and solid rocks dissolve to sand,

there's not a force so strong to keep them there.