

# Anders Holst, Fight The Tide

Started with a smile  
Hopin? dreamin?  
Thought I saw you for a while  
By the door  
When you walked right in  
Across the crowded floor  
Winter turned into a summer breeze  
A hint of what could happen to me?  
Life became alive  
Hopin? dreamin?  
You looked straight into my eyes  
When you asked dead calm  
Who I was hiding from?  
I was stunned beyond belief  
I was so lonely then, in some kind of grief  
You broke your way into my heart  
Your honesty, spoke to me  
Sunday school and church on time  
Backyards filled with neighbors and wine  
Kids on the screen from days gone by  
Soccer mom dance through the nights of July  
When you feel it might be over  
Slipping through your hands  
You just look behind your shoulder  
Turning back the time  
You know love is like a rover  
Moving like a wave  
Love remains, inside your veins, you can?t fight the tide  
You can?t fight the tide  
We were all so young  
Hopin? dreamin?  
Never thought the day would come  
When life stood still, against our will  
Frozen in time  
Work all day from nine to five  
Long for the weekends, to keep things alive  
Listen to the voices deep inside  
Even a lonely heart?s got something to hide