

# Neil Finn, King Tide

It's a dark and empty room  
The sun beating hard on your door  
Feel emotion roar within you  
You're flesh and blood like anyone

Make some sense of your life  
Move your hand and make the mark  
I don't know why you're so confused  
You're flesh and blood, there's no excuse

And the hunger inside  
Won't go away, it's starting to rise  
And the longer you hide  
The more you deny  
And the sea rushes in

The wind is howling at your back  
The past is always overturned  
It's a dead man who would refuse  
and twice the man to fill his shoes

And the hunger inside  
Won't go away it's starting to rise  
And the longer you hide  
The more you deny  
And the hunger inside  
Won't go away it's starting to rise  
And the sea rushes in  
Into my world

I can feel the king tide coming  
All my senses overflowing  
One night waiting out the back  
Horns'll blow and cymbals crash  
So paint a circle in the sky  
I lay breathless in the arms of love  
There's a bruise on my back  
And a new understanding too