

# Tides

## As Cities Burn

She's now my new sun  
She don't speak but somehow calls to me  
Automated exchanges make us not lovers  
But feigner's, we are only strangers  
Not estranged to what follows our faulty steps  
Ocean tides move to the voice of the moon  
Strange how we move  
How strange that I move to the voice of the moon  
Love ringing out of tune  
Regret once kept me from her door  
But every time wore off more and more  
So now we're back here  
Playing sincere with a new set of bones, we are strange  
Not estranged to what follows our faulty steps  
Ocean tides move to the voice of the moon  
Strange how we move  
How strange that I move to the voice of the moon  
Love is ringing out of tune  
Ocean tides move to the voice of the moon  
Strange how we move  
How strange that I move to the voice of the moon  
Love ringing out, ringing out of tune  
Leave your bad limbs behind  
Leave your bad limbs behind  
For they are conduits to the heart  
Conduits to the heart, conduits to the heart  
Conduits

Lyrics provided by  
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