The Scarlet Tide

Elvis Costello

Well I recall his parting words must I accept his fate
Or take myself far from this place I thought I heard a black bell toll
A little bird did sing man has no choice when he wants everything
We'll rise above the scarlet tide
That trickles down through the mountain
And separates the widow from the bride
Man goes beyond his own decision gets caught up in the mechanism
Of swindlers who act like kings and brokers who break everything
The dark of night was swiftly fading close to the dawn of day
Why would I want him just to lose him again
We'll rise above the scarlet tide
That trickles down through the mountain
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