

# 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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