

# KITSILANO

## Wilson

At twenty-four  
They met on the Kitsilano shore  
With every turn of his hand she moves  
And the river shines Then warning came  
Bend your knees, boy, and go astray  
With a whisper in his ear she said  
What pulls on you will take me, too Steady in the stormy  
A marker in the making  
The shore forgives the tide  
Holding in the deep is  
Your name between his teeth  
Oh the shore forgives the tide  
Forgives To you, to you  
To you, to you  
To you, to you  
When they ask me I just say get out and get something that fits you Wasn't it true  
That staying near the home that you knew  
Was small and weak  
But the wiser do, it seems You always had a way of finding magic in the moment  
You always had a way of finding magic in the moment Steady in the stormy  
A marker in the making  
Oh the shore forgives the tide  
Holding in the deep is  
Your name between his teeth  
No day so quickly passes, passes  
I, the thought of you rings true  
And the shore forgives the tide You always had a way of finding magic in the moment  
You always had, you always  
Talk to you soon, bye

Songwriters

TAMSIN WILSON Published by

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