Low Ebb

Ash

I heard a calling
From mile beyond the grave
What was it saying
I could not make out a wordShiver in the cold light
And in your troubled mind
Darkness has enveloped your heart
And stile the lustre from your eyesStill hold on
As the light is fading out

Feels like your life is ebb, ebbing away
Feels like your life is ebb, ebbing awayIt feels like the last strand of summer

Feels like the end of the day

Nothing to get up for tomorrow baby

Everything caught in decayShiver in the cold light

And in your troubled mind

Darkness has enveloped your heart

And stile the lustre from your eyesStill hold on

As the light is fading out

Feels like your life is ebb, ebbing away

Feels like your life is ebb, ebbing awayThinking staring out the window

There's one thing she can never know

You can never teller her

How close you are to letting goStill hold on

As the light is fading out

Feels like your life is ebb, ebbing away

Feels like your life is ebb, ebbing away

Feels like your life is ebb, ebbing away

Although there's still pulsing in you veins

Feels like your life is ebb, ebbing away

Feels like your life is ebb, ebbing away

Ebbing away

Ebbing away

Songwriters

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