| rush pause, rush pause, in the sliver of morning moonlight silver kissing the still dark sand, rush pause, rush pause, rush |
|---|
| I take off my shoes and I wade in your cool caress, rush pause, drawing energy from your throbbing rhythm rush pause, |
| rush pause, RUSH PAUSE RUSH PAUSE waves lap higher on my legs with force coming from some source unknown |
| RUSH PAUSE, rush pause, the quiet rhythm returns, and the dawn begins to show the foam rush pause rush pause rush |
| I wonder if you are walking now along the strand and connected to me by endless caressing rush pause rush pause rush |
| rush pause rush pause it goes on forever rush pause rush pause connecting us to all who ever lived and loved rush pause |
| and all who will come to live and love rush pause rush pause RUSH PAUSE RUSH PAUSE rush pause rush |
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