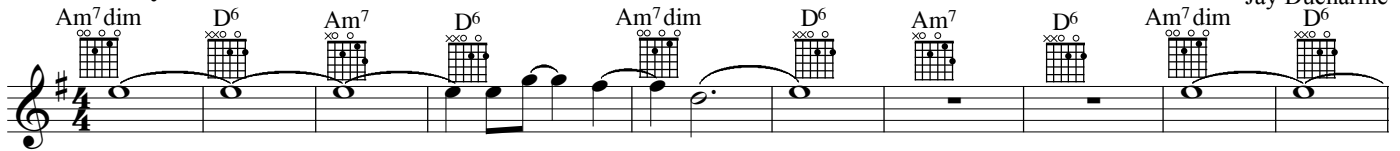


Waves

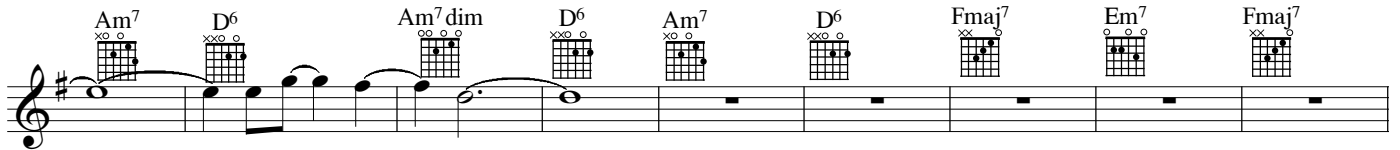
from the album *Waves*

Jay Ducharme

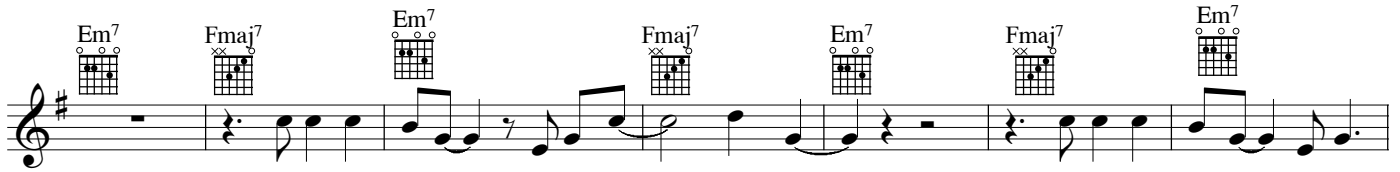
steadily



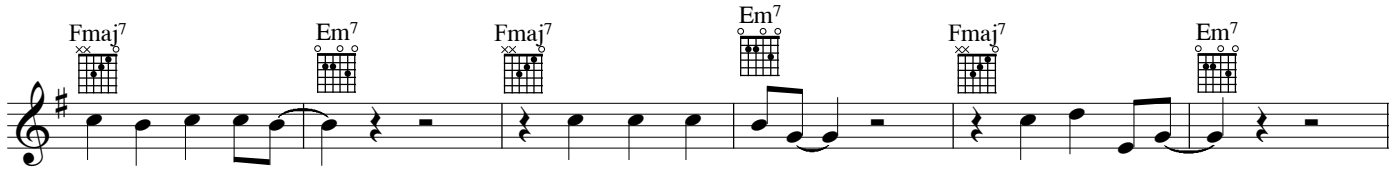
soon the tide will change soon



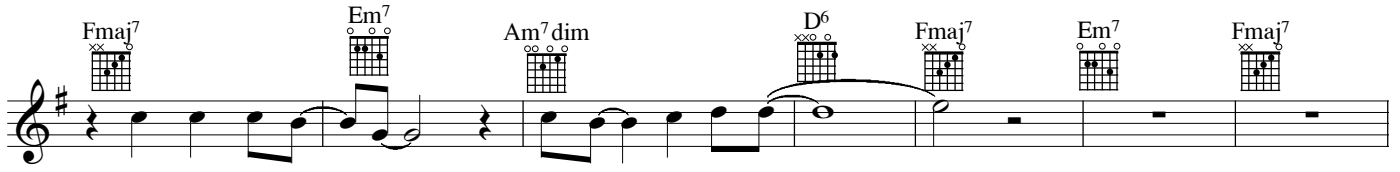
the tide will change



I rest my body on the warm white beach and let the rolling ocean



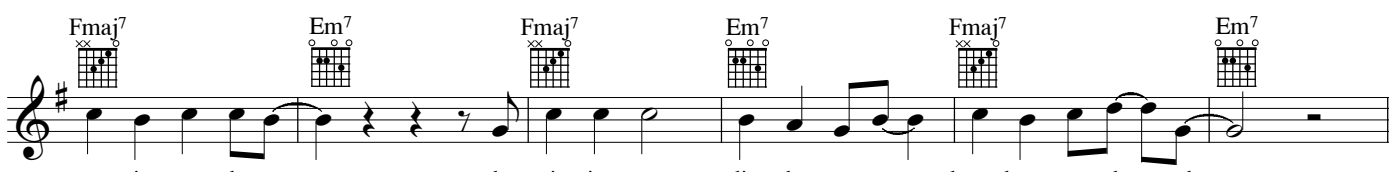
wash in over me I've watched the water uncounted days



there's something out there floating on the waves



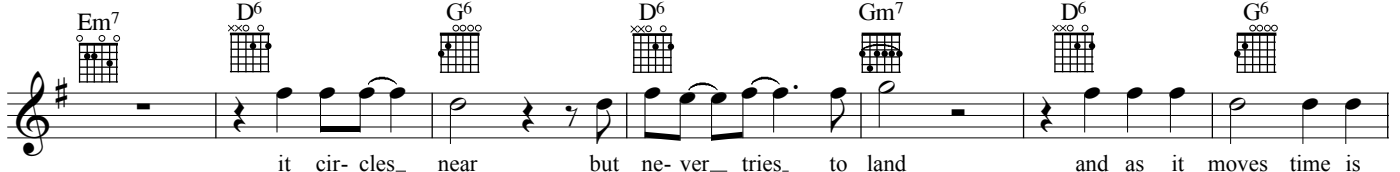
it drifts so slowly so far from my reach a falling tide has drawn it



out into the sea the rising moon dimly passes through another phase



there's something out there floating on the waves



it circles near but never tries to land and as it moves time is

D6 Gm7 D6 G6 D6 Gm7

slip- ping_ from my hands_ strand-ed on this is - land where the o- cean seems so strange_

D6 G6 Am7 dim D6 Am7 D6 Am7 dim D6 Am7

I have to prac-tice pa-tience soon the tide_ will_ change_

D6 Am7 dim D6 Am7 D6 Am7 dim D6 Am7 D6 Fmaj7

soon the tide_ will_ change_

Em7 Fmaj7 Em7 Fmaj7 Em7 Fmaj7 Em7 Fmaj7

I know I saw it clo-ser to the shore_ but it moved

Em7 Fmaj7 Em7 Fmaj7 Em7 Fmaj7

off now I can't see it an- y- more_ and though it dis- ap - pears be- yond the eve-ning haze

Em7 Fmaj7 Em7 Am7 dim D6 Fmaj7 Em7

I know it's some-where out there float- ing_ on the waves_

Fmaj7 Em7 Fmaj7 Em7 Fmaj7 Em7 Am7 dim D6 Am7

soon_

D6 Am7 dim D6 Am7 D6 Am7 dim D6

the tide_ will_ change_ soon_

Am7 D6 Am7 dim D6 Am7 D6

the tide_ will_ change_ *repeat and fade*