Deep Water

The Middle East

Green-eyed looker, it always pains me to see
Hollowed out picture of skin and bone
The strangest stranger that I ever did meet
Oh and I guess I ain't that oldShe came on strong with her own confidence
Made you sweat in your cotton, though it'll breathe
The cruelest behaviour ain't born or mined
Feel her shell should just go and down the wineIt's deep water, driving rain
And all I can remember is a cold
Another burned out lover who was begging to leave
She said "why wouldn't you tie your soul to me?"Took all I had in my waiting cell
And a little of what I just don't know
But I got my thinking up to where I fell
And I let the memories of my lovers dieIt's a bitter taste and a, a blinding light
Time fade burns, most would know
Took the hand of the, the woman I love
Now I am sure I'm gonna make her my ownIt's the deep water, the driving rain
I'm making a shelter of my own
When Jesus comes he's gonna eat with me
And he's gonna find our children wholeGot a road all laid out and trenched
And mined enough for a walking pace
It seems so different from where I've come
Oh Lord I'd love to see that, that place againWith its deep water, mountain range
Full of those hard living kind
Petrol stations and a copper mine
The kind of place I think I could die...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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