# Deep Waters

## The Black League

I see you... in a velvet robe,
I feel you... from across the wave
I hear you... calling meDeep waters... Calling men. Calling women.
And calling children
Deep waters... Calling men. Calling women.
Calling. Calling!My people! Now hear the News:
No more room when the Ark is full
And it seems like every path leads down to nowhere (Well, what can I say?)
From now on no easy way,
And for some of us there ain't no way at all
'tis like a Midsummer Night's DreamDeep waters... Calling men. Calling women.
And calling children
Deep waters... Calling men. Calling women.
Calling. Calling!Drifting... Now you've set yourself a-drifting...
Towards the sea...
Drifting... With the stream of consciousness now drifting...
Towards the sea...
Drifting... drifting... like a long and silent river you are...
You are... you are a-drifting.
Drifting! Drifting!
For life's too long and life's too short and you are a-drifting...
You're drifting away - You've set yourself astray...

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