

Deep Waters

The Black League

I see you... in a velvet robe,
I feel you... from across the wave
I hear you... calling me Deep 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 Dream Deep waters... Calling men. Calling women.
And calling children
Deep waters... Calling men. Calling women.
Calling. Calling!

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

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