

Water

Hothouse Flowers

Aah, aah, aah, aah, aah
Aah, aah, aah, aah, aah
Aah, aah, aah, aah, aah
Aah, aah, aah, aahI'm sitting, looking at this road
 Looks like it's getting longer
I've been carrying a heavy load now
 And I'm praying for some water
 I'm looking down this road
 And my heart is getting weaker
 I'm down on my sore knees
And I'm praying for some waterAah, aah, aah, aah, aah
 Aah, aah, aah, aah, aah
 Aah, aah, aah, aah, aah
Aah, aah, aah, aah, aahThere are storm clouds overhead
 Colored thundery blue like lead
 And their battering against the hill
 Till the water starts to swell
 I see storm clouds ahead
 And what will we do then?
 Build shelters from the rain
Heavy, heavy, heavy, heavy, heavy rainAah, aah, aah, aah, aah
 Aah, aah, aah, aah, aah
 Aah, aah, aah, aah, aah
 Aah, aah, aah, aah, aah
Aah, aah, aah, aah, aah, aahAnd it is real and it is old
 And it's been flowing through my bones
 They've been poisoning our streams
 They're polluting all our oceans
 And I hope we get to learn before
The Heaven's Gates pour openAah, aah, aah, aah, aah
 Aah, aah, aah, aah, aah
 Aah, aah, aah, aah, aah
Aah, aah, aah, aah, aahAah, aah, aah, aah, aah
 Aah, aah, aah, aah, aah
 Aah, aah, aah, aah, aah
Aah, aah, aah, aah, aah, aahOne, two, three, four