Water

Hothouse Flowers

Aah, 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, 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, aahAah, aah, aah, aah, aah
Aah, aah, aah, aah, aah
Aah, aah, aah, aah, aah
Aah, aah, aah, aah, aah, aah, aah, aahOne, two, three, four

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