

# Deluge

Wayne Shorter

This body is riddled with ailments (this riddled with ailments)  
The devil's got me in his grip (got me in his grip)  
Genuflect and skin me of this payment (and skin me of this payment)  
We share the same affliction everybody's gotta breathe  
That's what I say I thought your touch be the vessel to my salvation  
But it drifted far beyond the shore  
So I put up my sails and I searched all my days and I found out one thing  
There's no love anymore No more pouring out I swear to god I'll overflow  
Until it spills over your floor's ungratified It comes in oceanic surges (oceanic surges)  
I heard they purged you of denial (I heard they purged you of denial)  
But I'm lost in a sea of delusion (lost sea of delusion)  
So instead I purge my abdomen of antiquated doubt Your candle's burning to no end burning to no end  
But you're relentless all the same  
Please just validate this fixation  
Dear just validate this fixation No more pouring out I swear to god I'll overflow  
Until it spills over your floor's ungratified This body is riddled with ailments  
The devil's got me in his grip  
This body is riddled with ailments  
The devil's got me in his grip This body is riddled with ailments  
The devil's got me  
We share the same affliction everybody's gotta breathe  
There's is no way No more pouring out I swear to god I'll overflow  
My own deluge going to waste It leaves me restless but I will wait  
Until it spills over your floor's ungratified  
Your floor's ungratified

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