

# It's So Different Here

Hollie Cook

Wanted me to write you a letter  
Here it is, left downriver, on the boat  
And if these things I feel around me  
Could reach you, they never will  
You're much too remote  
Women walk in the shade with water jars  
It's so different here, so hot, no phones, or cars  
It's so different here  
It's afternoon, we fall asleep, the people mend their nets,  
They'll be on the boats at sunrise  
Watch them at their lives, they teach me much, I could not tell you  
until you've seen my eyes  
Women walk in the shade, with water jars  
It's so different here, so hot, no phones, or cars  
It's so hot.  
We never built a conclusion, of our affairs, ups and downs  
And now my job has bought me here  
River still flows slowly, when the land is low  
The mind weeps on, but I'm too hot to shed a tear  
Women walk in the shade with water jars  
It's so different here, so hot, no phones, or cars  
Women walk in the shade with water jars  
It's so different here, so hot, no phones, or cars  
It's so different here  
It's so hot here

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