

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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