

Shir Amami

Jane Siberry

I look into the well
In the light of the morning sun
Perhaps within the jug I draw
I'll find the bliss of yesterday
Oh fill my jug up for me
 Oh fill it up for me
 fill it with happiness
 Oh fill it to the brim
The flocks have quenched their thirst
Now quench mine
I am as the lonely palm
 In the hills of Canaan
 My heart calls out
 But only the south wind responds

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>