

The Water Is Wide

[Hayley Westenra](#)

The water's wide, I cannot get over
And neither have I wings to fly
Give me a boat that'll carry two
And both shall row, my love and I
Where love is planted oh there it grows
It grows and blossoms like a rose
It has a sweet and pleasant smell
No flower on earth can it excel
The ship there is and she sails the sea
She's loaded deep as deep can be
But not so deep as the love I'm in
I know not if I sink or swim
Oh, love is gentle, love is kind
The sweetest flower when first it's new
But love grows old and waxes cold
And fades away like morning dew

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