This Water

Ida

There's a bird on the land
There's a bird on the bay
There's a sun in the sky
But it won't go away
And the clock on the wall says remember
All that you've said
Don't think of the dangers you could have avoided
If only he'd stayedOh, this water is making my death
Every season stealing my man from my bed
And if this winter should carry him through to the next
All I can offer is yours to take
Keep me from cold
Keep me from foolish mistakes
Make me a woman whose love knows how to wait
As the fist on my pillow beats down in a midnight rage
Let the wind in his sails carry him back to the bay
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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