

411**"The Water Is Wide"**Visit "[The Water Is Wide](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The water is wide, I cannot cross o'er
And neither have I wings to fly
Give me a boat that will carry two,
And both shall row, my love and I

I leaned my back against an oak,
Thinking it was a mighty tree,
But first it bent, and then it broke
Just as my love proved false to me

There is a ship that sails the sea
It'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 handsome, love is kind
Love is a jewel when it is new
But when it's old, it grows so cold
And fades away like morning dew

Visit [411](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.