

Blank & Jones

"Lady On The Water"

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Lady on the water
Make me rich, make me poor,
Lay your flowers at my door
Lady on the water
Bring me branches, bring me twine
Wrap my heart upon the vine
With your wine dye my feathers
As the cock crows giving time

Awake, my lady on the water
Share my bread and share my drink
Pay no mind to what others think
Lady on the water
With this wind and to flame
With your grapes and bottled rain,
Make your wine of my worship
A divinely strange refrain
Or make it rain

My lady on the water
Place your thumb upon my tongue
Be the song no one has sung
Lady on the water
With your jacket blue and strange
Change these rivers in my veins
Into wine, learning, burning,
Driven deep into this maze
All of my days

My lady on the water
Lead me from the wilderness
To countless deserts, dreams, and jests
Lady on the water
Rest my head upon your chest
Leave me only when I'm blessed
Cause I'll be in my own country
Good and dead and gone to rest
That's the way that's the best

