

## **Hine Rupert**

### **"On The Waterline"**

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On the waterline  
Blue green  
The gasoline lies  
Floating like a fly in the lazy summertime  
Pick a pocketful of light  
Breathe a whileaway bar  
Facing somewhere  
Throwing out a haze  
Wander in a daze  
Take my lonely self along  
Maybe just a smile  
Are the waters wide  
Or the time decayed  
All the children cry  
Men talk over fences now  
Chasing the hour  
But following late  
Believing and warm  
Dealing their hands  
Cursing the dice by a flickering light  
Shielding their eyes

See the door  
Swing open wide  
They see me as fear  
Wiping the dust from my smile  
Strange the perfume remains  
Though the incense has gone  
In a quiet voice  
Must I breathe so loud  
Am I young or old  
Or just outside  
In these shapeless bars  
Can you feel  
Can you feel my shame  
In these shapeless bars  
On the waterline I empty ease  
I empty ease  
On the waterline  
All the children cry  
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Lyric: David MacIver

Music: Rupert Hine

Piano, Electric Piano, Spinnet & Organ: Rupert Hine

Congas: Ray Cooper

Drums: Mike Giles

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