

Nits

"Ripplin' Waters"

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I got rippling waters to wake me
To the morning, my woman and love
Our tall pine trees are pointing us easily to heaven
above
Blue spruce flaming on the grate in the evening
Takes the chill away fine
Cut the telephone line and the story's the same

There's an old red chair by our window
That we found at a sale down the lane
Some old women said they needed more room for the
winter
People like to pull out the stuffing when they sit down
So it passes the time
Cut the telephone line and the story's the same

Blow like a bubble on a windy day
Start to flutter when I hear you say
That you feel too good to go away
And you make me feel fine
You've made my world a warmer place
By the sparkle of your diamond face
On a frayed spot, put a little lace
And you make me feel fine
Warm as the mountain sunshine
On the edge of the snowline
In a meadow of columbine

Oh, little Jennifer, I'd give a penny for
What you've got on your mind
It seems like most of the time you're lying here
dreaming.
Maybe in your vision you've seen how our mission is
slightly less than divine
Cut the telephone line and the story's the same

Yep, now rippling waters flow through pipes
In the walls and they're keeping me warm
And the closest I've been to my family for days is our
music
You can silently stare in the morning sky

It's like hearing her calling my name
Cut the telephone line and the story might change

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