

## David Wilcox "Distant Water"

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From Home Again  
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It's like you pass to me this bitter cup  
So I can take a sip  
And I know that it's likely gonna burn  
But never mind the taste of it  
I take what I can get  
It sure is a hard way to learn

I mean look at how I sip your cup of nasty  
Like I'm lucky for a taste to quench my thirst  
When love creates an optical illusion  
I'm gonna see it just the way it was rehearsed

Chorus

If I was dying in the desert  
I would see shining on the sand  
True love, like distant water  
On dry land

I liked everything about you, except the way you  
treated me  
But that didn't seem to matter much at first  
I longed for you to fill me  
Like a wino loves his drink  
But every time you filled me with a thirst

Chorus

'Cause I was looking for a goddess who could save me  
So I played the worshipping fool  
The colder your kindness  
The more it convinced me  
You're just that cool

Now just look at how I sip your cup of nasty  
Like I'm lucky for a taste to quench my thirst  
When love creates an optical illusion  
I'm gonna see it just the way it was rehearsed

Chorus

True love like distant water  
On dry land

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