Sea Wolf "White Water, White Bloom"

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I felt the cold of the ice and water Come flowing through as it pulled me under I saw my hand reaching up in the ether And touched the branches in my cold white fever

Flow white water Flow down to me

I heard you calling in the city canyons
I should have waited by the window lanterns
But I went running through the moonlit forest
Alone and searching for the cold white current

Flow white water Flow down to me Flow white water Flow me out to sea

And coming through the mist into the calm and clear In the emerald gleam I can feel you near The dogwoods on the banks glowing in the gloom On every naked branch a beautiful white bloom

I see you running in the tall wild grasses Young and free along the river rapids Your body folding in the foreign air Your lovely hands reaching down from there

Flow white water Flow clean on through Flow white water Flow me o'er to you

And coming through the mist into the calm and clear In the emerald gleam I can see you near Standing on the shore glowing in the gloom From your parted lips a beautiful white bloom

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