

## Middle East

### "Deep Water"

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Green-eyed looker, it always pains me to see  
Hollowed out picture of skin and bone  
The strangest stranger that I ever did meet  
Oh and I guess I ain't that old

She came on strong with her own confidence  
Made you sweat in your cotton, though it'll breathe (?)  
The cruelest behaviour ain't born or mined (?)  
Feel her shell should just go and down the wine (?)

It's deep water, driving rain  
And all I can remember is a cold  
Another burned out lover who was begging to leave  
She said "why wouldn't you tie your soul to me?"

Took all I had in my waiting cell (?)  
And a little of what I just don't know  
But I got my thinking up to where I fell  
And I let the memories of my lovers die

It's a bitter taste and a, a blinding light  
Time fade burns, most would know  
Took the hand of the, the woman I love  
Now I am sure I'm gonna make her my own

It's the deep water, the driving rain  
I'm making a shelter of my own  
When Jesus comes he's gonna eat with me  
And he's gonna find our children old

Got a road all laid out and trenched  
And mined enough for a walking pace (?)  
It seems so different from where I've come  
Oh Lord I'd love to see that, that place again

With its deep water, mountain range  
Full of those hard living kind  
Petrol stations and a copper mine  
The kind of place I think I could die

