

When Water Comes To Life

Cloud Cult

And when the angels come
They'll cut you down the middle
To see if you're still there
To see if you're still there

And underneath your ribs
They'll find the heart shaped locket
An old photograph of you in daddy's arms

And then they'll sew you closed
And give you back to the water
From where we're all born
From where we're all born

And you'll feed the ghosts
And you'll feed the living
You'll be a stranger
And you'll a friend

You'll be the leper
And you'll be the healer
You'll be the hero
And the tragedy

And when they sew you closed
They'll give you back to the water
From where we're all born
From where we're all born

And when they burn your body
All that's left is sand crystals
Two tiny handfuls
All the rest is water, water, water

All you need to know
Is you were born of water
You are made of water
You are living water, water, water

All you need to know
Is you were born of water
You are made of water
You are living water, water, water

All you need to know
Is you were born of water
You are made of water
You are living water, water, water