

## Water Under the Bridge

Jars of Clay

I do not love you the way I did when we met  
There are secrets and arguments that I haven't finished yet  
It's only that grace has outlived our regrets  
We're still here

Maybe we can stay  
'Til the last drop of water flows under the bridge  
We can stay  
'Til the last drop of water flows under the bridge

There are times meant for breaking  
And words to ignore  
And a bent to our souls  
When our skin is at war  
If leaving were freedom  
Well, we'd both walk right out of that door

Maybe we can stay  
'Til the last drop of water flows under the bridge  
We can stay  
'Til the last drop of water flows

And the years roll by  
And you hold my hand  
While the shadows stretch over the land  
Crumble and fall in my arms  
And we'll struggle to hold on  
Waters, they rise  
And they carry our hopes and our dreams away  
Baby, we can stay, stay

And the years roll by  
And you hold my hand  
And the shadows stretch over the land  
Baby, we can stay

'Til the last drop of water flows under the bridge  
We can stay  
'Til the last drop of water flows under the bridge  
We can stay  
'Til the last drop of water flows under the bridge