

# Glass Of Water

Anita Lipnicka

As we carry each other on our backs  
Trying hard to move ahead  
Across the space  
And along the time  
We've been given

As we struggle against another wall  
Making love, making wars  
Craving more  
Cheap miracles  
To believe in

Where do we go from here?  
Will there be a song for us to sing?  
Will there be a tree to rest beneath?  
A glass of water to quench these earthly needs

'I've got you, you have it all' - you say  
'Trumpet playing angels pave your way'  
But you won't know  
What price I pay  
For their music

In the end we all meet in one room  
Dead men walking with no clue  
Blurry eyed  
So surprised  
To be losing it

Where do we go from here?  
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Will there be a tree to rest beneath?  
A glass of water to quench these earthly needs