

Water Tower

Charlotte Church

I am a water tower
Heavy is my head
And when the land around you is dying
I will keep your fields fed
I will keep your belly full
I will keep your family whole
I am indestructible

The things with tiny bones
Scurry round my legs
And they nag at me with their hopes
Little dreams for little heads
I wish I could clear them all
Sweep them up combustible
Burn them in a crucible
From their sacrifice a light
To keep you company tonight
Keep you company tonight

Snap them up like crocodile
Retreat to river with a smile
Just to know
They won't
Be bugging you anymore
That's a fair reward