

# 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 be 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

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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