

Drink The Water

Eisley

Little wicked boy, come out and shake my hand
I come from where you come from, I've seen what you've seen
Come lay under my wing, fade into the night
I love you, I can save you if you believe

Drink the water from the mud little boy
Drink the water from the mud
Tell me that you don't belong little boy
Tell me that you don't belong

Little impish one, remember what we planned
We won't hear whistles calling when we are out to sea
Come lay under my wing, morning's over the shore
I love you, I can teach you if you believe

Drink the water from the mud little boy
Drink the water from the mud
Tell me that you don't belong little boy
Tell me that you don't belong