

Cool Water

Eleni Mandell

If I hadn't gone through hell
I wouldn't have delighted on your face, on your face, on your face
It's trickier than the flames
Often but delighted as a burn, burn, burn me on my way
When I reached the other side
Your arms were opened wide
You were cool, cool, cool water for the pain

If I hadn't missed the boat
I wouldn't have collided with my faith, my faith, my faith
Those tricky little ways
And often, but delighted as it crushed and pushed me back again
When I reached the other side
Your arms were opened wide
You were cool, cool, cool water for the pain

It doesn't matter that I fall so hard
They don't give trophies for trying
But I found the prize when I looked into your eyes

If I hadn't lost the bed
I wouldn't have decided to behave, to behave, to behave
These tricky little players were nothing but delighted
As I caved
When I reached the other side
Your arms were opened wide
You were cool, cool, cool water

It doesn't matter that I fall so hard
They don't give trophies for trying
But I found the prize when I looked into your eyes

If I hadn't given up
I wouldn't have tried to be brave, yes be brave, you must be brave
Those tricky little games were nothing but delighted
To roll the dice and I played

When I reached the other side
Your arms were opened wide
You were cool, cool, cool water