

# The Water Is Wide

Jane Siberry

The water is wide, I can't cross o'er  
And neither have I wings to fly  
Build me a boat that can carry two  
And two shall row, my love and I

There is a ship that sails the sea  
It's laden deep as deep can be  
But not as deep as the love I'm in  
I know not if I sink or swim

And when we've come to life's sweet end  
Two hearts which naught but death could part  
Will we be wed in a life to come  
Or must we lie, the water wide  
Or must we lie fore'er apart?

The water is wide, I can't cross o'er  
And neither have I wings to fly  
Build me a boat that can carry two  
And both shall row  
Two hearts shall flow  
My love and I