

## The Water Carrier

Jethro Tull

Crystal fountain springing from the hill  
It irrigates your soul, you may drink your fill  
Water of life carried high  
One hand upon the gallon jar, feel her fix my eye

Every good traveler's for the taking  
All good money for the making  
Seller's market, wet appeal  
Water carrier, let's make the deal

Covered face and black pool eyes  
Between us, no words spoken, no words to the wise  
Here's to another time and a drink somewhere  
Plush on a Nain carpet on a cafe chair

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Seller's market, wet appeal  
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