

You win the arguments you have
You want so badly to be right
But they just drift away
And you're left there with nothing in your hands
While we tumble from the mountains where we were born,
Born of sky and mountains, we tumble from the rocks
Shifting coloured patterns in the brightness of the day

We're only made of water
The full moon gets us high
We can change our shape into anything as often as we like

All our lives are liquid, there's nothing that is stone
The angles wash to curves
And in the end we soak into the hollows of the earth
And home we carry with us, just a sense of where we've
been
As we flow into one another
I've found you and lost you and found you so many, many
times

We're only made of water
The full moon gets us high
We can change our shape into anything as often as we like

And mischief and meaning and tricks of the mind
The spray and the mist and the falling of time
We're only made of water
The full moon gets us high
We can change our shape into anything as often as we like