

Drunkard's Prayer

Over the Rhine

You're my water, you're my wine
You're my whiskey from time to time
You're the hunger on my bones
All the nights I sleep alone

Sweet intoxication
When your words wash over me
Whether or not your lips move
You speak to me

Like an ocean without waves
You're the movement that I crave
And in that motion I long to drown
And be lost not to be found

You're my water, you're my wine
You're my whiskey from time to time