

Washing Of The Water

Peter Gabriel

River, river, carry me on
Living river, carry me on
River, river, carry me on
To the place where I come from

1. So deep, so wide, will you take me on your back for a ride
If I should fall, would you swallow me deep inside
River, show me how to float, I feel like I'm sinking down
Thought that I could get along

R: But here in this water, my feet won't touch the ground
I need something to turn myself around

2. Going away, away toward the sea
River deep, can you lift up and carry me
Oh roll on through the heartland
'Til the sun has left the sky
River, river, carry me high

R: But here in this water...

'Til the washing of the water, make it all alright
Let your waters reach me, like she reached me tonight

- *: Letting go, it's so hard, the way it's hurting now
To get this love untied
So tough to stay with this thing, cos if I follow through
I face what I denied

I'll get those hooks out of me
And I'll take out the hooks that I sunk deep in your side
Kill that fear of emptiness, that loneliness I hide

R: But here in this water...

River, oh river, river running deep
Bring me something that will let me get to sleep

In the washing of the water will you take it all away
Bring me something to take this pain away