

The Water Is Wide

Runrig

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

There is a ship and it sails on the sea
loaded deep as deep can be
But not as deep as the love I'm in
I know not if I sink or swim

I leaned my back up against an oak
Thinkin' it was a trusty tree
But first it bent and then it broke
just like my own false love to me

Oh love is gentle and love is kind
Gay as a jewel when first it's new
But love grows old and waxes cold
And fades away like the morning dew

The water is wide and I can't cross over
And neither have I wings to fly wings
Build me a boat that can carry two
And both shall row My love and I.