High Water

When the waters rose in the darkness In the wake of the endless flood It flowed into our memory It flowed into our blood

When something broke the surface Just to see the starry dome We still feel that relation When the water takes us home In the flying spray of the ocean The water takes you home

Springing from the weight of the mountains Like the heart of the earth would burst Flowing out from marble fountains In the dreams of a desert thirst

Something swam through the jungles Where the mighty rivers roam Something breaks the silence When the water takes you home I hear the wordless voices When the water takes me home

Waves that crash on the shoreline Torrents of tropical rain streaming down Beyond our memory Streaming down inside our veins

When something left the ocean To crawl high above the foam We still feel that elation When the water takes us home In a driving rain of redemption The water takes me home...