

## Deep Waters

The Black League

I see you... in a velvet robe,  
I feel you... from across the wave  
I hear you... calling me

Deep waters... Calling men. Calling women.  
And calling children  
Deep waters... Calling men. Calling women.  
Calling. Calling!

My people! Now hear the News:  
No more room when the Ark is full  
And it seems like every path leads down to nowhere (Well, what  
can I say?)  
From now on no easy way,  
And for some of us there ain't no way at all  
â??Tis like a Midsummer Night's Dream

Deep waters... Calling men. Calling women.  
And calling children  
Deep waters... Calling men. Calling women.  
Calling. Calling!

Drifting... Now you've set yourself a-drifting...  
Towards the sea...  
Drifting... With the stream of consciousness now drifting...  
Towards the sea...

Drifting... drifting... like a long and silent river you are...  
You are... you are a-drifting.  
Drifting! Drifting!  
For life's too long and life's too short and you are a-  
drifting...  
You're drifting away - You've set yourself astray...