

The Water Fields

The Old Dead Tree

Don't be afraid
You're not on your own anymore.

Set your mind at rest my child,
Feel free to cry, feel free to sob.

And I dig,
Deeper and deeper,
Into the water fields,
So deep.

It was time to change the deal,
You did your best and you succeeded.

It was a hard task to perform,
Now you realised that you were strong enough.

You forgot the consequences:
"Sometimes you have to go ahead".

What's happening now?
Don't you realise?
You beg for help, you beg for love.
Is that your way to deal with problems?
It will never be the same!