

The Water Is Wide

The Seekers

The water is wide, I can't cross o'er,
Nor do I have light wings to fly.
Build me a boat that can carry two,
And both shall row, my love and I.

A ship there is, and sails the sea.
She's loaded deep, as deep can be,
But not so deep as the love I'm in,
And I know not how I sink or swim.

When love is young and love is fine,
It's like a gen when first it's new,
But love grows old and waxes cold,
And fades away like the morning dew.

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Nor do I have light wings to fly.
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And both shall row, my love and I.