

## Deeper Water

Paul Kelly

On a crowded beach in a distant time  
At the height of summer see a boy of five  
At the water's edge so nimble and free  
Jumping over the ripples looking way out to sea

Now a man comes up from amongst the throng  
Takes the young boy's hand and his hand is strong  
And the child feels safe, yeah the child feels brave  
As he's carried in those arms up and over the waves

Deeper water, deeper water, deeper water, calling them on

Let's move forward now and the child's seventeen  
With a girl in the back seat tugging at his jeans  
And she knows what she wants, she guides with her hand  
As a voice cries inside him - I'm a man, I'm a man!

Deeper water, deeper water, deeper water, calling him on  
Now the man meets a woman unlike all the rest  
He doesn't know it yet but he's out of his depth  
And he thinks he can run, it's a matter of pride  
But he keeps coming back like a cork on the tide

Well the years hurry by and the woman loves the man  
Then one night in the dark she grabs hold of his hand  
Says 'There, can you feel it kicking inside!'  
And the man gets a shiver right up and down his spine

Deeper water, deeper water, deeper water, calling them on

So the clock moves around and the child is a joy  
But Death doesn't care just who it destroys  
Now the woman gets sick, thins down to the bone  
She says 'Where I'm going next, I'm going alone'

On a distant beach lonely and wild  
At a later time see a man and a child  
And the man takes the child up into his arms  
Takes her over the breakers  
To where the water is calm

Deeper water, deeper water,  
deeper water, calling them on