

Waterwheel

Aloha

Four years and I'm bottoming out
first came the flood, now there's a drought
48 degrees, no spring and no freeze
the water won't run if you don't hurry back to me

Two hands on the waterwheel
the cold creek runs through everyone from here
you may find another side but i
liked it more when you were alive

Four years and I'm hollowing out
survivor guilt and ordinary doubts
48 degrees, no spring and no freeze
the water won't run if you don't hurry back to me

Two hands on on the waterwheel
the cold creek runs through everyone from here

Don't lie to me, I've had those dreams
one tunnel leads to another
Don't lie to me, I've had those dreams
you go, I won't

The booming voice reverberates
from the bench the stained glass
tiny plastic keys at his fingertips
as they murder the hymns
what I didn't do doesn't matter now
it's far beyond repair
I close my eyes
as tight as I can
make it happen to me again
I do it all over again