

Glass Of Water

Anita Lipnicka

As we carry each other on our backs
Trying hard to move ahead
Across the space
And along the time
We've been given

As we struggle against another wall
Making love, making wars
Craving more
Cheap miracles
To believe in

Where do we go from here?
Will there be a song for us to sing?
Will there be a tree to rest beneath?
A glass of water to quench these earthly needs

'I've got you, you have it all' - you say
'Trumpet playing angels pave your way'
But you won't know
What price I pay
For their music

In the end we all meet in one room
Dead men walking with no clue
Blurry eyed
So surprised
To be losing it

Where do we go from here?
Will there be a song for us to sing?
Will there be a tree to rest beneath?
A glass of water to quench these earthly needs