

Like a Fool

Charlotte Church

I got worked up like a fool
Now I need to wash myself with thoughts
As pure as water
I got worked up like a fool for you
I don't need those flowers
To make myself as pure as water

Mountain water
Flash my veins
Flush me out

I think I'm losing touch
I'm diaphonous, a figure of smoke and mirrors
I think I'm losing touch with you
Is my smile bent
A rod seen through the clearest water?

Mountain water
Flood my lungs
Won't you pull me out

Pull me out
Pull me out
Pull me out
Of the rising water