Charlotte Martin

I think I'll pray for a boat and I raincoat I think I'll pray for you
The time I waste with my soul on a stretcher And all I put you through

And there are those who are scared of the dreamers Their lies become their truths I try so hard to be your kind of woman I try so hard for you

And I have not run out
Although you thought I might
And I have not run dry and coming from my eyes
Are many rivers

If you can't breathe with your head under water Why should I be with you And I'm left here all alone with my headtrip and Way too lost for you

And I have not run out
Although you thought I might
And I have not run dry and coming from my eyes
Are many rivers

I must follow where the deep water goes
I must follow you where nobody knows
I must follow you where ever it goes.. it goes

And I have not run out
Although you thought I might
And I have not run dry and coming from my eyes
Are every ounce of pain and I have fought the fight
And I have been let down and I will be alright
With many rivers