

Flood

Cowboy Junkies

Watching the water rise
Caught between the river and the rockface
Watching the water rise
Should I follow it down
To where the river meets the sea
Or let it devour me
Riven and floating free?

He had a large house, big dreams
And he filled them one by one
He watched the numbers adding up
And crushed his urge to run
Now he's watching the water rise
While he denies and denies and denies

She bathed herself in sentiment
And soothed her skin with creams
Stitched a web across her mouth
So that no one could hear her scream
Now she's watching the water rise
All this useless talk of turning tides
As she watches the water rise
Dips her toe in, before she dives

Watching the water rise
Caught between the river and the rockface
Nowhere left to hide
Guess, I'll follow it down
To where the river meets the sea
And let the current carry me
Through such ferocious beauty
And just let the water rise