

White Wave

Eileen Rose

I'm shaking all over, shaking all over
I'm thinking it over, thinking it over and I thought I'd be okay

Thought I spied my God on the shoulder of a white waves
In the light on the water, some sight through the wave but

That was just a trick of the eye
That was just a trick of the eye
I've been a party to my own sad righteous lie

I'm shaking all over, shaking all over
I'm thinking it over, thinking it over and I thought I'd seen a wave

Thought I'd jump right down into the bottom of my own grave
Be like Orpheus rising or Lazarus raise but

I broke my own heart, I broke my own heart
I slammed the lid down on my own, damn killing jar
I'm shaking all over, shaking all over
I'm thinking it over, thinking it over

As if I spied my God on the shoulder of a white waves
Like Cassandra believed or Lucifer saved but no, no, no
Not now and never, nothing sacred
I'm going down under a white wave
I'm going down under a white wave