

Underground Stream

Irma Thomas

I heard you say you've lost your faith
And hope for the generations
And all of your good deeds don't pay
And you don't get no appreciation
Said you don't get no appreciation

Well, there's a hidden vein of water
Steady runnin' deep, ever flowin' secretly
Just to make the ground green
There's an underground stream

Sweet, sweet water
Give to sons and daughters
Blessed like the flowers that drink
From an underground stream

With their hands, with their hands
Have a sweet drink of water from an underground
Sisters and brothers have a sweet drink of water
From an underground stream, yeah

C'mon people it's time we start
Ain't no time for hesitation
Before we rip this world apart
Better help create some motivation

Like mounds of love for every heart
Like precious grain to feed the nations
Like everyone who plays the part
In liftin' up this whole creation
I said liftin' up this whole creation

Well, there's a hidden vein of water
Steady runnin' deep, ever flowin' secretly
Just to make the ground green
There's an underground stream

Sweet, sweet water
Give to sons and daughters
Blessed like the flowers that drink
From an underground stream

Sweet, sweet water
Give to sons and daughters
Blessed like the flowers that drink
From an underground stream

In their hands, in their hands
There's a sweet drink of water from an underground
Sisters and brothers have a sweet drink of water
From an underground

Sisters and brothers have a sweet drink of water
From an underground stream