

## Water Between Us

Joe Henry

A holy ghost hangs in our trees  
A cool eye watching over these  
And every perfect, crooked thing;  
While every crooked dream  
Imagines that it walks between  
Straight arrow days...  
Great water lies between us  
I'm bending at the knee—  
Great water lies between us  
Great water gives my face right back to me

Words may all escape me now  
And any song they do allow  
Will pull the blinds and push me to the floor  
There are lost among the found  
Who follow at the hollow sound  
Of every shoe outside the door...  
Great water lies between us  
A vain and reckless sea—  
Great water lies between us  
Great water lies, but won't lay down with me

The tongues have been cut from the bells

Lest they swing out loud and tell  
How still we hide away  
Shadows whisper by like brooms  
Skirting halls to basement rooms;  
They hunker low, waiting out the day...  
Great water lies between us  
Great water moves below—  
Great water lies between us  
Great water begs we both arise and go

Measured up against the air  
Everything's beyond compare;  
We've never been what we are right now before—  
Our victories are unconfirmed  
Beyond the pale of what we've learned;  
But our empty hands are open as a door  
Great water lies between us  
The way it knows to do—  
Great water lies between us  
Great water begs I walk across to you