

## Water

### New Model Army

You win the arguments you have  
You want so badly to be right  
But they just drift away  
And you're left there with nothing in your hands  
While we tumble from the mountains where we were born,  
Born of sky and mountains, we tumble from the rocks  
Shifting coloured patterns in the brightness of the day

We're only made of water  
The full moon gets us high  
We can change our shape into anything as often as we like

All our lives are liquid, there's nothing that is stone  
The angles wash to curves  
And in the end we soak into the hollows of the earth  
And home we carry with us, just a sense of where we've  
been  
As we flow into one another  
I've found you and lost you and found you so many, many  
times

We're only made of water  
The full moon gets us high  
We can change our shape into anything as often as we like

And mischief and meaning and tricks of the mind  
The spray and the mist and the falling of time  
We're only made of water  
The full moon gets us high  
We can change our shape into anything as often as we like