

The Water is Wide

Olivia Newton-John

The water is wide, I cannot cross o'er
And neither have I wings to fly
Give me a boat that can carry two
And both shall row, my love and I

A ship there is and she sails the sea
She's loaded deep as deep can be
But not so deep as the love I'm in

I know not if I sink or swim

When cockle shells turn silver bells
Then will my love come back to me?
When roses bloom in winter's gloom
Then will my love return to me?
Then will my love return to me?
Return to me