

Living Water

It's a hot & burnin' dusty sand
Blows to nowhere through my hands
I know it's time to make my way
To that cool cool waiting water

I'm a woman with a coloured past
I see every shade in the eyes I pass
As I walk the long road to the well,
And that cool cool waiting water

*For all that I am I am sin & bones
waiting wings of forgiveness
to carry me home
and oh, if I fall when I'm almost there
carry me, carry me home*

I chose a lonely secret path
still there at the well there stood a man
asking, kindly draw for me a cup
of that cool cool soothing water

And in spite of long forbidden ways
and being a woman of shame
well it felt when he looked into my eyes
Like a cool cool loving water

*For all that I am I am sin & bones
waiting wings of forgiveness
to carry me home
and oh, if I fall when I'm almost there
carry me, carry me home*

He drank the water from my hands
from that moment I would understand
I would never know that thirst again
I had cool cool living, loving, giving,
Cool forgiving water