

Claire Voyant, Deep

Higher than the highest mountain
deeper than the eye can see
words are falling out like prayers
none nearer to my heart than thee
lines I walk are not the straightest
clouds fill up my head again
plagued with merely indecision
I reach out in search of life

I see the oasis
but the water its too deep
I dont want to get lost
in the water its too deep

night comes I will build my refuge
and hope its not destroyed in light
bring to my life truth and worse
I reach out in spite of life

I see the oasis
but the water its too deep
I dont want to get lost
in the water its too deep

heart and head work as one
let me drink and move on
still my faith in rising suns
always leads me here

I see the oasis
but the water its too deep
I dont want to get lost
in the water its too deep