

Kirsty McGee, Fresh Water

fresh water, cool on my skin
lay me down, wash me clean
wash all memory of sin
take these arms, fold me in

fire, fire, i won't fight
all i can see is your blistering light
for my sins i burn tonight
the body burns quickly but the soul stays alight

the body knows nothing till the soul cries out
the soul knows nothing till the body burns

what you see is only one half
the other lies rusting in a box of nails
sweet sin leads to a silvery light
the soul knows nothing till the body burns

the body knows nothing till the soul cries out
the soul knows nothing till the body burns

fresh water, cool on the skin
can't get no rest from the state that i'm in
take me down, wash me clean
wash all memory of sin

stars in the heavens look down on me
gods and you angels what do you see
a body that burns in a salt-black sea
that body would be empty if it wasn't for me...

the body knows nothing till the soul cries out
the soul knows nothing till the body burns

fresh water, cool and clean
carry me down to the bottom of the sea
won't you quench this fire that's burning me
the soul feels nothing till the body swims free

fresh water, my desire
carry me down, my mouth full of fire
won't you take me down to your endless sea
the body knows nothing till the soul swims free

the body knows nothing till the soul cries out
the soul knows nothing till the body burns

the body knows nothing till the soul cries out
the soul knows nothing till the body burns