

# Lake Of Tears, Sweetwater

Take me where the sweet water flows  
Take me where the winds of spring blow

As swaying as tide, bitter and sweet combined  
I close my eyes ...  
Nothing to fear, there is no evil near  
Only you and me  
And water sweet, shallow but oh so deep  
So very deep

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Take me where the winds of spring blow

Different somehow, see so much clearer now  
I open my eyes ...  
Wandering dim, deep down into the dream  
Of obscurity  
With water deep, bitter but oh so sweet  
So very sweet

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Take me where the winds of spring blow