

# Bronze Nazareth, Waters of Nazareth (Love Me C

(Intro: Bronze Nazareth)

Run your fingers through the Waters of Nazareth....everybody else has...

(Bronze Nazareth)

Heart attacking again, chest blackening  
Head's cracking again from pacific which is lacking within  
Watchin' Atlantic's tides creepin' in  
And he's realizin' with no disguisin' there's a previous ocean still tantalizing  
To Pacific's eyes when, my temperature's risin'  
Though I float smoothly instead of abusin'  
She can't see oceanic pollution  
And still his containment is soothin'  
So I'm losin' gallons  
Birds scrape and scratch me when I'm landed on with sharp talons  
I lay back pass the islands, takes three months of waitin'  
I'll be back down to low tide my saltwater evaporatin'  
Pacific still being dipped in but not by myelin  
So my contents are still dyin', while bad birds keep flyin' in  
The others I don't want , but I enter myself ignorantly  
into shallow oceans, kinda hopin' they don't elevate me  
While loved ones and surrounding others  
say they don't deserve my holy waters in their life  
I think pacific does but she doesn't realize

(Chorus 2X: Bronze Nazareth)

(Tell Me) Oceans of Wisdom

(...me only, yeah) Waters of Nazareth

(Bronze Nazareth)

Mid ocean potion hittin' notions of my explosions  
Your winter erodes the center of Atlantic's frantic land seams  
Engulf beams of your radius, changing ever gracious  
Chambers half of eight so glaciuous, and moving spacious  
Months, years, sun, moon, stars, in between  
Spread ya earth under me before the trenches are seen  
Plain as night, days are slights circles of hands  
Around twelve digits, I slowly calculate your positions  
Wishin' I layed in your gulf streams  
I can run my fingers through the tributaries but can't describe the seas  
And the rivers leave slivers of pollution in my solution  
Dilution of viscosity, spreading everything from possibly  
Building up, spilling cups of hydrosphere  
So why be here?  
Without chance of entering your fissures and expanding  
'Cuz, only your water appears clear and hope is still withstanding

(Chorus 2X)

(Bronze Nazareth)

Confined in channels, paths braided like your currents  
While I meander downstream  
you watch, hold rocks, comtemplating  
Dregging for the fledging floodplain in which we sit  
Broken dams replaced by weathered hands, I'm frozen by eclipse  
Residence time is condensed  
As the chambers of the Arctic wrench backwards  
Caused by the moons adverse  
Gravitation, making your warm earth move away from  
the waves of my beeping life line decayin' lifetimes  
Hydrograph finds sublime signs, red sea declines  
Atlantic tides reachin' highs, evaporate except my eyes  
Salinity rise, what has this taught ya bout my culture?  
You've filtered through the grains and went for dirt like groundwater  
Never thought her to be so porous, pacific riding sea horses

If you drift and find me later, see what pollution causes  
.....'cause you couldn't love me only