

# Feist, The Water

The telegraph cables hum  
And few can decipher who the message is from  
And deliver it quietly  
'Cause some don't get much company

The harbor becomes the sea  
And lighting the house keeps it collision free  
Understand the lay of the land  
And don't let it hurt you  
Or it will be the first to

The water  
The water didn't realize  
Its dangerous size  
The mountain  
The mountain came to recognize  
Its steep and rocky sides  
More than realized

There you live a pile of bones  
You hope for your babies, and this is how they grow  
Wind-battered, knocked over  
The teeth bite the shoulder  
Watching the gray sky, that's acting like a good guy

The water  
The water came to realize  
Its dangerous size  
The mountain  
The mountain came to recognize  
Its steep and rocky sides  
Came to recognize  
Its steep and rocky sides  
More than realized