

Gary Brooker, Lead Me To The Water

(Brooker)

Take me by the hand
Lead me to the water
I will be your lamb
Heading for the slaughter

I've been away from home too long
But I still taste the tears
And when I'm in some stranger's arms
I still feel you near

Now if they ask me how I feel
I smile and say 'Just fine!'
But deep inside this lonely heart
I know you're still mine

Take me by the hand
Lead me from the fire
We'll fly up from this land
We're going to get higher

So this is where the end begins
The parting of the ways
Somebody's calling me up there
I hear it in the waves

Take me by the hand
Lead me to the water
I will be your lamb
I'm ready for the slaughter

Take me by the hand
Lead me from the fire
We'll fly up from this land
I'm dying to get higher