

# Heather Nova, Water From Wine

I've lost my headlights  
Dark lets me see too much  
And I'm just groping for anything to touch  
Am I a seabird? I have the strangest cry  
Am I just drifting? Am I too far inside?

Everything's changing, changing my mind  
I'm going backwards to water from wine

I can hear thunder but I am made of stone  
I'm reaching out but I'm still alone  
Look for my body but it just disappears  
Nobody knows me everything feels like years

Everything's changing, changing my mind  
I'm going backwards to water from wine

I look for joy it's in the cracks sometimes  
I can hear music but it's been locked inside