

Karine Polwart, Waterlily

Caught between the air and the windless deep
You float like a lily flower
And you look just like you fell to earth to sleep
And you're waiting for your waking hour

And I swear to God I saw an angel hand attend you
But that was just the dancing of the light
No mortal or immortal did deliver or defend you
All hands have forsaken you tonight

Are you dreaming of a lover who will carry you away?
And keep you from the crying of the crowd?
No cradle in the rushes, you are broken like the day
And darkness all around you like a shroud

And I swear to God I saw an angel hand attend you
But that was just the dancing of the light
No mortal or immortal did deliver or defend you
All hands have forsaken you tonight

When they finally surrounded you, did any of them face you?
And did you curse the moon and stars above?
Those cruel arms abandoned you for water to embrace you
Won't you lay your head, my waterlily love?

And I swear to God I saw an angel hand attend you
But that was just the dancing of the light
No mortal or immortal did deliver or defend you
All hands have forsaken you tonight

Caught between the air and the windless deep
You float like a lily flower
And you look just like you fell to earth to sleep
And you're waiting for your waking hour
And you're waiting for your waking hour