

# Kirsty MacColl, Sun On The Water

Sun on the water  
Making it hard to see  
Sun on the water  
Lapping around my feet

Sun on the water  
Making it hard to see  
Sun on the water  
Lapping around my feet

A farmer's daughter  
Living a long time ago  
She had a notion  
To go where the rivers flow

Farmer's daughter  
Walked for a year and a day  
When she reached the ocean  
Grew a tail and swam away

It was the place where she felt free  
And Heaven lies under the sea  
Hell is just dry land to me  
When I'm dreaming

Sun on the water  
Lapping around my feet  
Sun on the water  
Making it hard to see

Sun on the water  
Lapping around my feet  
Sun on the water  
Making it hard to see

I want to be the one to say  
I'm happy here and here I'll stay  
I won't remember yesterday  
When I'm dreaming

It was the place where she felt free  
And Heaven lies under the sea  
Hell is just dry land to me  
When I'm dreaming