

Kirsty MacColl, Sun On The Water

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

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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