

Linda Eder, Across The Water

I started out the way most do
Running on imagination
Out into a world that I was sure I knew
Add a dose of reality
And a little desperation
I became a stranger in a stranger land
Wherever I go, whatever I see
I still can feel the child carry me
High on an ocean of innocence
'Cause somewhere between
The truth and the dream
There is a moment in time
When you can touch what you left behind
Across the water
Across the water
Across the water
On a little higher ground
And so it goes with everyone
We're not really all that different
The older that we get
it seems the less we know
We mortals all immortalize
After we apologize for
all the things we should have said
or could have done
Wherever I go, whatever I see
I still can feel the child carry me
High on an ocean of innocence
Cause somewhere between
The truth and the dream
There is a moment in time
When you can touch what you left behind
Across the water
Across the water
Across the water
On a little higher ground
The way we were the dreams we had
Don't ever really die
They watch us from a distance
as we say good bye
But now and then a backwards glance
Reminds us that there's still a chance
So we fill our sails and travel on
Across the water
Everyday in every life
Is open to interpretation
Thinking about what might have been
is a waste of time
I don't need to analyze
All my little contradictions
As long as I can find my way
back home again
Across the water
Across the water
Across the water
On a little higher ground