

Sting, Rushing Water

How many time have i had this dream?
That wakes me form my slumber
How will i ever get ot sleep again?
Counting sheeps in a book of numer

How many time have i had this dream?
With you walking towards me from the river
And when will i ever ge to rest again?
Wondering if i can deliver

This is the sound of rushing water
Flooding through my brain
This is the sound of god's own daughter
Calling out your name

This is the sound of atmospheres
Three metric tonnes of pressure
This is teh sum of all my fears
Something i just can't measure

I remember the story od jonah
He was trapped in the belly od a whale
How many Times must he succeed
How many Times must he fail?

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This is the sound of god's own daughter
Calling out your name

I'll see my shrink on an analyst's couch
Hit me with a hammer and i will say": OUch!
What we have here is so easy to solve
Just takes a foirm purpose and some resolve

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your name
your name
your name
your name
your name
your name!