

Susanna Hoffs, The Water Is Wide

The water is wide, I can't cross o'er
And neither have I wings to fly
Give me a boat that can carry two
And both shall row, my love and I

There is a ship that sails the sea
She's loaded deep as deep can be
But not so deep as the love I'm in
I know not if I sink or swim

I leaned my back against an oak
Thinking it was a trusty tree
But first it bent and then it broke
So did my love so false to me

The water is wide, I can't get o'er
And neither have I wings to fly
Give me a boat that can carry two
And both shall row, my love and I

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