## Tara MacLean, Water

What is this all about? Crossing this river now, Rushing through my blood (my blood)

What do you need me for? Funny you'll never say, And still I give you more, than ever

\*Meet me in the water I will let you wash over me Meet me in the water I'll be waiting

What is this all about? Words they just float away, Just when I thought I'd drowned, you save me

\*Meet me in the water I will let you wash over me Meet me in the water I'll be waiting

What is this all about? Crossing this river now, Rushing through my blood

\*Meet me in the water
I will let you wash over me
Meet me in the water
I will let you flow through me

I'll be waiting