

# Water From Wine

Heather Nova

I've lost my headlights  
Dark lets me see too much  
And I'm just groping  
For anything to touch

Am I a seabird  
I have the strangest cry  
Am I just drifting  
Am I too far inside

Everything's changing  
Everything's changing my mind  
I'm going backwards  
Backwards to water from wine

I can hear thunder  
But I am made of stone  
I'm reaching out  
I'm reaching out but I'm still alone

I look for my body  
But it just disappears  
Nodody knows me  
Everything feels like years

Everything's changing  
Everything's changing my mind  
I'm going backwards  
Backwards to water from wine

I look for joy  
It's in the cracks sometimes  
I can hear music  
But it's been locked inside

Everything's changing  
Everything's changing my mind  
I'm going backwards  
Backwards to water from wine

Everything's changing  
Everything's changing my mind  
I'm going backwards  
Backwards to water from wine

Every night owns me, nothing is holy  
Every night owns me, nothing is holy