

## Weight of Water

Low

Take a cupful from your hand  
Wait for forty days  
Make a river through the sand  
'Til you're called by a secret name

And the weight of the water has brought me back to this

Just leave me to the river  
Let it cleanse my face  
I have no power to ward it  
Like the baptism of the earth

And the weight of the water has brought me back to this

And the step where you stood  
As I bleed from the wound  
How I cower to that weight  
Still I'll make this water home