

Feist, The Water

The telegraph cables hum
And few can decipher who the message is from
And deliver it quietly
'Cause some don't get much company

The harbor becomes the sea
And lighting the house keeps it collision free
Understand the lay of the land
And don't let it hurt you
Or it will be the first to

The water
The water didn't realize
Its dangerous size
The mountain
The mountain came to recognize
Its steep and rocky sides
More than realized

There you live a pile of bones
You hope for your babies, and this is how they grow
Wind-battered, knocked over
The teeth bite the shoulder
Watching the gray sky, that's acting like a good guy

The water
The water came to realize
Its dangerous size
The mountain
The mountain came to recognize
Its steep and rocky sides
Came to recognize
Its steep and rocky sides
More than realized