

# james vincent mcmorrow, Rising Water

We're in it now  
everybody knows  
what i've become  
truth is i  
never once was sad  
for what i've done  
it's like a game  
where everybody dies  
and has no fun  
still i want to play  
even if i end back  
where i've begun  
Because you make me feel  
alive in spite of rising water  
abandoning  
my car  
about a mile from nowhere  
you make me feel  
alive in spite of rising water  
abandoning  
my car about a mile from nowhere  
What happens now  
it's your lucky day, it's your lucky day  
so write it down  
guess we're gone astray, guess we're gone astray  
i wish i cried  
it's your lucky day, it's your lucky day  
it wasn't mine  
guess we're gone astray, guess we're gone astray  
Be  
cause you make me feel  
alive in spite of rising water  
abandoning  
your car about a mile from nowhere  
you make me feel

alive in spite of rising water  
abandoning  
my car about a mile from nowhere  
When i wake  
realize  
you were gone  
so i sat  
at the edge of the lawn  
days go by  
still no sign  
of your ghost  
never call  
never write  
it's a loss  
You make me feel  
alive in spite of rising water  
abandoning  
your car about a mile from nowhere  
you make me feel  
alive in spite of rising water  
abandoning  
my car about a mile from nowhere