

Cross the Water/Little Girl

If I should cross the water with clear and sparkling wind
And years of time and all behind that I could not bear to bring
If I should cross the water and glimpse mind, and time, and free
Oh, If I should cross the water, who would I be?

If I should cross the water on towering plow of swell
And strengthen line and shorten sail and all the stories tell
If I should cross the water, pound on storm and foaming sea
Oh, if I should cross the water, how would I be?

If I should cross the water on mirrored glass of green
With miles and miles of blind desire all shimmering and seen
If I should cross the water and pure reflection be
Oh, if I should cross the water, how would I see?

If I should cross the water, tumble in, as stones to shore
And sift and rumble, then come to rest for a million years or more
If I should cross the water and rock of island be
Oh, if I should cross the water, oh, if I could watch the water
Who would I see...?

When I was a little brown girl running round these dry land hills
Open now, miles and miles and miles and...
Scraping holes in the rocks, praying holes in the sky
Knowing time won't stand still, I went crying, "Oh..."

Color sun, color sand, color sky, color me old hills
Waves of light, waves of stars, waves of wind and...
Scraping nests in the rocks, homes in the hollows
Seas of hawks, waves of swallows, I went crying, "Oh..."

Thunder come, brought no rain
Brought guns and men and run and run and run and...
Horses thunderpound the dust horizon

Round us up, move us on
In dry and heat and lost and gone
Give us cheap house rows and long chain fences
Push me in, keep me out
Keep me in, push me out, push me in...

But in the night I dream the memory...

When I was a little brown girl...

© 2007 Cindy Kallet BMI
Recorded on *Cross the Water*
Cindy Kallet and Grey Larsen
Sleepy Creek Music SCMI05
www.cindykallet.com