

The Water is Wide

*[On my "Photos" page is a picture of me and Pete in a deep conversation.
I recall what he said: "Ingrid, there is a song, 'The Water is Wide.' Everyone likes it.
Everyone has recorded it. No one has made it a Number One hit yet.
You should record it."*

*I am not sure whether he was joking or whether he had supreme confidence in me.
But I will try to record this version with The Clarity Project.
Pete and I decided that it would be a better sing-along song if we repeated the first verse.
I added that I didn't like complaining love songs, so I rewrote a few of the verses accordingly.
The last verse, of course, is by Pete.]*

**The water is wide, I can't cross over.
Neither have I the wings to fly.
Give me a boat that can carry two
And we will row, my love and I.**

We'll row the tides, we'll row the wind.
We'll stop and float, then row some more.
We'll leave the life we know behind
Until we reach the other shore.

**The water is wide, I can't cross over.
Neither have I the wings to fly.
Give me a boat that can carry two
And we will row, my love and I.**

Oh love is gentle, love is kind,
The sweetest flower we'll ever know.
We'll plant a seed. We'll watch how sweet
The leaves and blossoms grow and grow.

**The water is wide, I can't cross over.
Neither have I the wings to fly.
Give me a boat that can carry two
And we will row, my love and I.**

The seagulls wheel, they turn and dive.
The mountain stands besides the sea.
The world we know turns round and round,
All for them and you and me.

**The water is wide, I can't cross over.
Neither have I the wings to fly.
Give me a boat that can carry two
And we will row, my love and I.**