Water Tower

Charlotte Church

I am a water tower

Heavy is my head

And when the land around you is dying

I will keep your fields fed

I will keep your belly full

I will keep your family whole

I am indestructible.

The things with tiny bones

Scurry round my legs

And they nag at me with their hopes;

Little dreams for little heads.

I wish I could clear them all,

Sweep them up combustible,

Burn them in a crucible.

From their sacrifice a light

To keep you company tonight

Keep you company tonight.

Snap them up like crocodile

Retreat to river with a smile;

Just to know

They won't

Be bugging you anymore,

That's a fair reward.