Waters by Amihan Ruiz (English adaption of Tubig)

|  |
| --- |
| Didn't mean to open up |
| so suddenly |
| entirely |
| like the sky expansive |
| like a blanket wrapped |
| round you and me |
| One with all creation |
| Exposing vulnerability |
| Swirling in the darkness |
| With universe, still sleeping |
|  |
| And we're drowning in the depths of the night |
| There's a lightbulb |
| Twinkling, trying to compete with the bright |
| Stars above us |
|  |
| Tiny lightning |
| trying hard |
| just to contradict the stars |
|  |
| Shine a light on us |
| We're swimming deep |
| looking into mirrors |
| into each other's eyes |
| sharing stories |
| drawing waters |
| streams from each other's lives |
|  |
| You and I |
| we're deep well diving |
| after wishes that we've always thrown |
| Jumping from a height |
| Into histories we've always known |
|  |
| Holding our breaths |
| in the underwaters of our past |
| bring to the surface |
| just a single drop to drink at last |
|  |
|  |
| Gon' be freediving till tomorrow |
| All this water, still I'm thirsty |
| For a drop who you are in me |
| Swimming for eternity |
| In our shared humanity |
|  |
| And only now it's dawned upon me |
| Each man's an island |
| Floating in the water |
| All alone |
| with the urge to |
| cross these borders |
| as if returning |
| to our natural order |
|  |
| we cross from shore to shore |
| with our words |
| we float like boats |
| means to send our meaning, to be heard |
|  |
| communication, we chirpin up like little birds |
| hoping from tree to tree |
| get ready |
| coz we're taking flight |
|  |
|  |
| catch the wind in our sails |
| like we the ancient balangay |
| Ready to ride |
| flow with the tide, sailin from coast to coast |
| Causing anxiety to those |
| Who those who love us most, we go |
| To where the winds blow, |
| We watch our skins glow |
|  |
| Whirlpools and waves throw us |
| But we brave though |
| Like our fore fathers and their fathers before them |
|  |
| Saltwater in flowing these veins |
| We be returning |
| Back to the roots |
| That once connected all these journeys |
|  |
| Lives on the line |
| No sweat coz we be makin history |
|  |
| Bring back to life |
| A golden ancient ideology |
| Sons from the cradle of the sun |
| We navigating fast |
| The noble blood of our ancestors |
| Felt from deck to mast |
| Feasting with spirits of east |
| We glorify the past |
|  |
|  |
|  |
| With the wisdom of our origins |
| Moving on to new horizons |
|  |
| With the wisdom of our origins |
| Moving on to new horizons |
|  |
|  |
| Brought together |
| by the powers of the earth wind and fire |
| Of the waters of desire |
| We will undergo this trial |
|  |
| But this new age bringin new threats |
| New climate bringing new debts |
| New deaths, who sent all this news that |
| The sea is underused what |
| The surf and sand |
| Receding from the borderline |
| Refusing the abuse that |
| We just threw at it, so are you confused yet? |
|  |
| The sea that we so fear |
| We shed tears over, send screams overboard |
| Teeth chattering, what matters when |
| We scream to the lord |
| heart pounding try mouthing it but we can't find the words |
| Storm be slayin, prayin can we survive the loss |
|  |
| Waters that give us life |
| Be giving in |
| Waters that kills us |
| We be killin it |
| Survival of the fittest, is it then |
| Development or is it murderin |
|  |
| The environment, our heritage |
| Geophysical parentage |
| Are we out here to conquer earth |
| Biological terrorist |
|  |
| Stewards of creation |
| Or insatiable conquistador |
| Waters give us life |
| We haven't paid our debts, but we take more |
|  |
| Acting on your best behavior |
| Turn your back on mother nature |
| Everybody wants to |
| Rule the world |
|  |
| Is it each man to his own |
| Motherland's son or daughter |
| Or are we children of the same sea |
| Float the same waters |
|  |
| Questions swirling in a storm cloud |
| Lighting and thunder |
| Mangroves of many thoughts |
| Intertwine entangle each other |
| Further enmeshed we're caught up in a net |
| Fumble and blunder |
| Too many questions got no answers |
| At the edge of the water |
|  |
| We're counting lives, we're counting motherlands |
| Counting the soil on which our fathers stands |
|  |
| Are we just ocean sons and daughters? |
| Are we just children of the same waters? |
|  |
|  |
| Waves are rollin in |
| Slowly by seashore |
| Reminded once again |
| Of calm after every storm |
|  |
| These waters in between us |
| All distance between you me |
| The same waters that connect us |
| Swimmin' in our shared humanity |
|  |
| At the edge of the water |
| Of the earth |
| Of the sky |
| Asking why |
| New discoveries |
| Whenever I look in your eyes |
| Chapters of history unfold |
| Like a shell on shore |
| With every story you |
| Told me, I know more and more |
|  |
| Relax, come back to this |
| Tonight I don't wanna miss |
| A thing, we ain't moving |
| But our souls be stirring |
| Like the stars be twinkling, this light bulb flicker in the dark |
| There's this bee above me, buzzing to find out |
| Who you are |
|  |
| At the edge of the water |
| of the earth and sky |
|  |
|  |
| At the edge of the water |
| of the earth and sky |
|  |
|  |
| At the edge of the water |
| of the earth and sky |
| Finally found out why |
|  |
| Been around the world |
| And I finally discovered |
| Every man is an island |
| Floating in the same waters |
|  |
|  |
| Been around the world |
| And I finally discovered |
| We're children all of the same womb |
| Swim the same waters |
|  |
| With the wisdom of our origins |
| Moving on to new horizons |
|  |
| With the wisdom of our origins |
| Moving on to new horizons |