

# Waters of March (feat. Ledisi)

Sergio Mendes & Ledisi

A stick, a stone  
It's the end of the road  
It's the rest of a stump  
It's a little alone  
It's a sliver of glass  
It is life, it's the sun  
It is night, it is death  
It's a trap, it's a gun  
The oak when it blooms  
A fox in the brush  
The knot in the wood  
The song of a thrush  
The wood of the wind  
A cliff, a fall  
A scratch, a lump  
It is nothing at all  
It's the wind blowing free  
It's the end of the slope  
It's a beam it's a void  
It's a hunch, it's a hope  
And the river bank talks  
Of the waters of March  
It's the end of the strain  
The joy in your heart  
The foot, the ground  
The flesh and the bone  
The beat of the road  
A slingshot stone  
A fish, a flash  
A silvery glow  
A fight, a bet  
The range of a bow  
The bed of the well  
The end of the line  
The dismay in the face  
It's a loss, it's a find  
A spear, a spike  
A point, a nail  
A drip, a drop  
The end of the tale  
A truckload of bricks  
In the soft morning light

The shot of a gun  
In the dead of the night  
A mile, a must  
a thrust, a bump  
It's a girl, it's a rhyme  
It's a cold, it's the mumps  
The plan of the house  
The body in bed  
And the car that got stuck  
It's the mud, it's the mud  
A float, a drift  
A flight, a wing  
A hawk, a quail  
The promise of spring  
And the river bank talks  
Of the waters of March  
It's the promise of life  
It's the joy in your heart  
A snake, a stick  
It is John, it is Joe  
It's a thorn in your hand  
And a cut in your toe  
A point, a grain  
A bee, a bite  
A blink, a buzzard,  
A sudden stroke of night  
A pass in the mountains  
A horse and a mule  
In the distance the shelves  
Rode three shadows of blue  
And the river talks  
Of the waters of March  
It's the promise of life  
In your heart, in your heart A stick, a stone  
The end of the load  
The rest of a stump  
A lonesome road  
A sliver of glass  
A life, the sun  
A knight, a death,  
The end of the run  
And the river bank talks  
Of the waters of March  
It's the end of all strain  
It's the joy in your heart

