

JAMIE O'HARA

DREAM HYMNS

LIVING WATER

Jesus falls asleep at night
Deep in the emerald sea,
Off the southern coast of Spain
He blessed and baptized me.
At daylight he ascends
A cloud so full of grace
It showers down upon the world
Like rain upon the face.

Chorus: The living water's everywhere,
There is no place it can't flow
The living water's everywhere,
Above and down below
The living water's in my dreams,
It will not be denied,
The living water's in my dreams,
It pulls me with the tide,
It pulls me with the tide

Last night I swam the river,
It was dark and cold as ice.
The disciples were there with me,
Our brokenness our gift to Christ.
I surfaced from the bottom,
Mary told me not to speak,
I could taste her teardrops
As she kissed me on the cheek.