

The idea to this song came to me while Kevin Welch and I were making dinner in Nashville and is inspired by the old murder ballads. We wrote the song while stirring the pots and pans and with a mandolin hanging around my shoulder. When dinner was done, the song was finished and we demoed it.

Cool Water

Cool water
Come down from the hills
Cool water
Come down from the hills
Loved him from the first time
Lord I love him still

Cool water
Won't you be my friend
Cool water
Won't you be my friend
Just this once I'll ask you
I won't trouble you again

Well, it's cold and dark
But I've nothing to fear
When your soul is bruised
Cool water will heal

Cool water
Take me to the sea
Cool water
Take me to the salty, sea
Tell all my loved ones
Not to cry for me

Cool water
Cool water
Cool water
Cool water

Well, it's cold and dark
But I've nothing to fear
When your soul is bruised
Cool water will heal
Won't you take me home
Cool water take me home
When I jump into your river
Let me sink just like a stone