

OCEAN MARY

tuning: cgcgcc

There's a street in a river town
And on that street is Mary's house
By the house is a deep ravine
And running there is a magic stream
Laughing over the sand and rocks
It runs the length of Mary's block
Another mile to the riverside
And a thousand more to the ocean wide

Now, down in that ravine one day
By the water, Mary lay
Put her hand in the shallow stream
And Mary had a magic dream
She imagined that, inside her, stirred
All the waters of the earth
Every puddle, every creek
And every one of the seven seas
 She could feel the fishes roam
 In her fingers and her toes
 And in her chest, the Gulf Stream flow

Now, ever since her dream that day
People say that Mary's changed
But they sympathize when they suppose
It must be strange to be the ocean
She senses when the salmon swim
And hurricanes lick her skin
Asia tickles her left arm
And the moon above tugs her heart
Her front is day, her back is night
She recollects the dawn of life
Tidal waves run up her spine
And lightning tingles when it strikes
 She can feel the fishes roam
 In her fingers and her toes
 And in her chest, the gulf stream flow

And all this happened, so it seems
Because of Mary's magic stream
But some will say that lakes and wells
And even rain can cast a spell
And every water drop you ask
Tells a tale of oceans vast
So careful when you take a drink
There's magic in the kitchen sink