

# Damien Rice, Cold Water

Cold, cold water surrounds me now  
And all I've got is your hand  
Lord, can you hear me now?  
Lord, can you hear me now?  
Lord, can you hear me now?  
Or am I lost?

Love one's daughter  
Allow me that  
And I can't let go of your hand  
Lord, can you hear me now?  
Lord, can you hear me now?  
Lord, can you hear me now?  
Or am I lost?  
[chanting] Cold, cold water surrounds me now  
And all I've got is your hand  
Lord, can you hear me now?  
Lord, can you hear me now?  
Lord, can you hear me now?  
Or am I lost?