

# Rachel Sweet, It's So Different Here

IT'S SO DIFFERENT HERE

You wanted me to write you a letter -  
Here it is, it's left down river on the boat  
As if these things I feel around me could reach you -  
But they never will - you're much too remote

Women walk in the shade with water jars  
It's so different here - so hot, no phones or cars  
It's so different here

This afternoon we fall asleep, the people mend their nets  
They'll be on their boats at sunrise  
I watch them at their lives, they teach me much,  
I could not tell you moot, until you've seen my eyes

women walk in the shade with water jars  
it's so different here - so hot, no phones or cars

It's so different here  
it's so hot here

Do you still love me ?

You never build a conclusion  
of our affairs and ups and downs  
And now my job has brought me here  
Rivers still flow slowly when the land is low  
The mind reaps on, but I'm too hot to shed a tear

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It's so hot here