





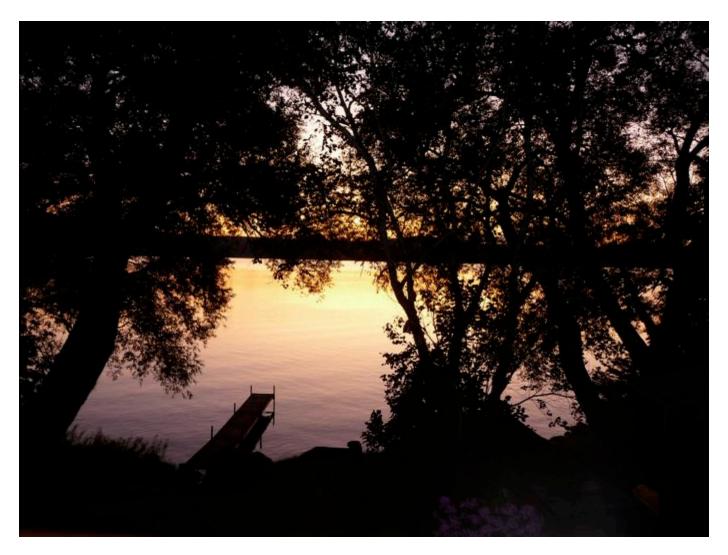
Sometimes water mists,



sometimes water flows.



Sometimes water sparkles,



sometimes water glows.



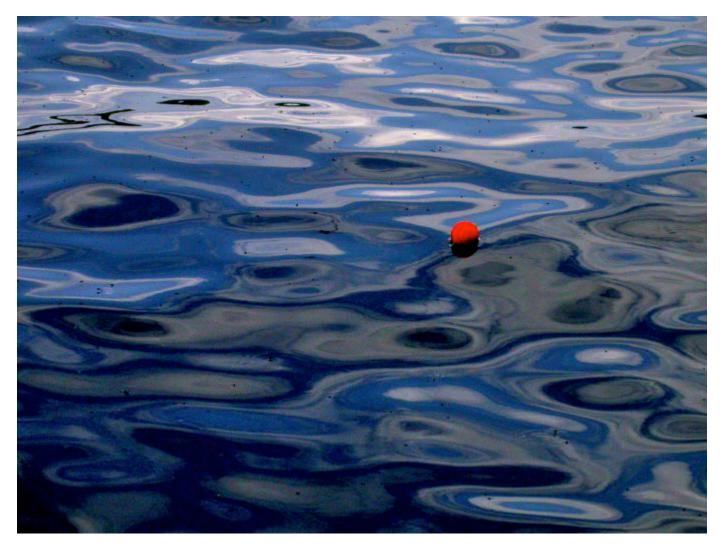
Sometimes water is indigo,



sometimes it is pale blue.



Sometimes the pale blue has a spot of red,



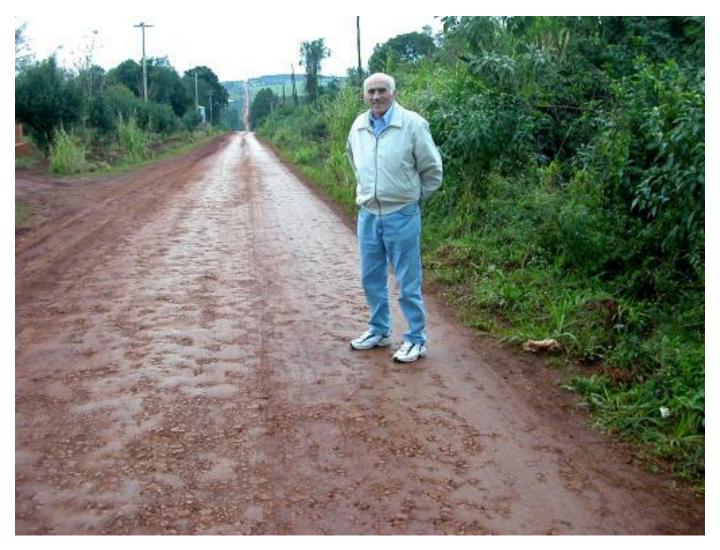
sometimes the indigo does too.



Sometimes water coats the landscape,



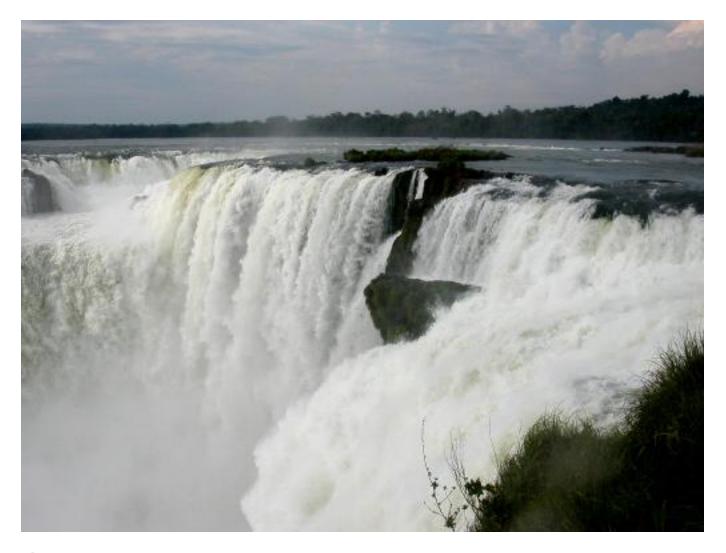
sometimes it falls off of a ridge.



Sometimes water dampens red roads,



sometimes it flows under a bridge.



Sometimes water comes with power,



sometimes it comes with a freeze.



Sometimes water calms to reflect land,



sometimes it is ruffled by a breeze.



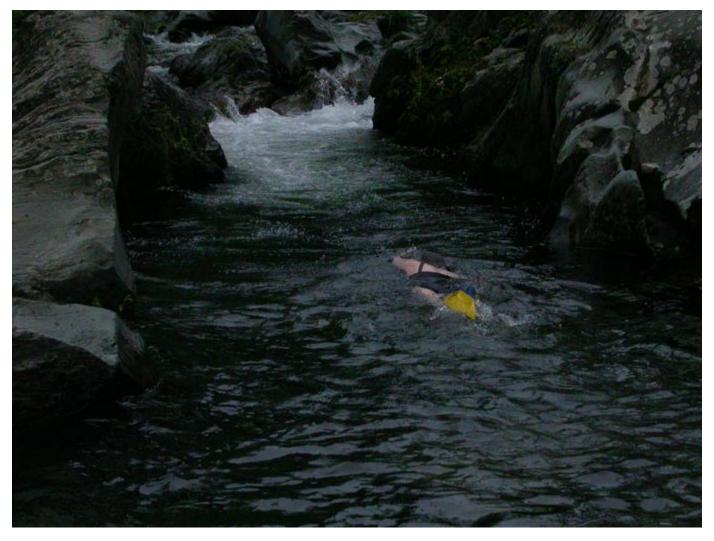
Sometimes we sense water in the distance,



sometimes we dare to come real close.



Sometimes we approach it by boardwalk,



sometimes we swim toward its fast flows.



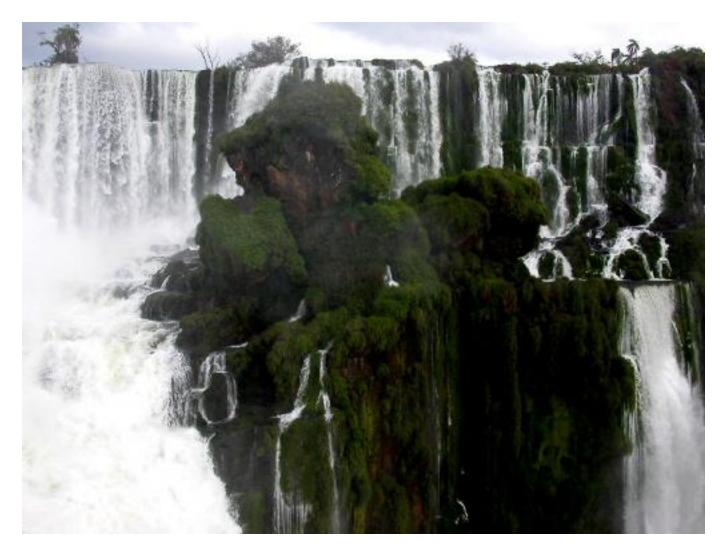
Sometimes water is honey, olive, berry...



sometimes peridot, diamond, gold.



Sometimes water is like amber,



sometimes it is quartz and cold.



Sometimes water takes us to a waterfall,



sometimes we sail by ducks that float.



Sometimes rowers row under a bridge,



sometimes kids take charge of the boat.

