

## A Scent of Water

God must be sure of himself  
because where I live  
there are few fences  
to surround and gather in people like me

And so we choose our own way to go  
following ideas in our own heads  
But where the way arrives we're not sure  
And when the air dries out  
Water that tastes good is not easy to find

Just in time  
the scent of an early rain  
and its stream  
invites all who are thirsty  
to come and drink and to stay awhile

When I look back  
I'm sure  
the water is what made the difference -  
And it was not a moment too soon for me  
God must be very sure of himself and the scent of water.