

Waterbound Dirk Powell

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I went out late one night, Moon and stars were shining bright,
Storm come up and the trees come down, I tell you boys, I was waterbound.

Waterbound on a stranger's shore, River risin' to my door
Carried my home to the field below, Waterbound no where to go.

Carved my name on an old barn door, No one knew I was there at all.
Stable's dry on a winter's night, You turn your head you can see the light.

Black cat crawlin' on an old boxcar, A rusty door and a fallin' star.
Ain't got a dime in my nation's sack, I'm waterbound and I can't get back.

This time I'm gone and I won't be back, Don't believe me count my tracks.
The river's long and the river's wild, I'll meet you boys on the other side.

Say my name and don't forget, The water still ain't got me yet.
Nothin' but I'm bound to roam, I'm waterbound and I can't get home.