

# Water Ban

## Pernice Brothers

There's a mark on me  
Love song burning up in effigy  
Two roads diverging in a lovely dream that only two can tear It's hard to understand  
The cruel, cruel summer of a water ban  
A dead grass cradle and a water can  
To hold our prayer for rain Be the same  
Have we severed every courtesy we've made? There's a mark on me  
Scorched earth lovers, is that all we'll be?  
Road diverging in a living dream of hope and love and time Be the same  
Though we severed every courtesy we've made  
Be the same  
Though we severed every courtesy we've made  
Now we severed every courtesy we've made  
Have we severed every courtesy we've made?

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>