- There are <u>three</u> wise ones I'm <u>waiting</u> for this Christmas
 They bring <u>certain</u> kinds of <u>wisdom</u> and things I'd like to know
 The <u>water</u> level's rising and my <u>boat</u> is feeling driftless
 And I <u>won't</u> get where I need to just <u>going</u> with the flow
- The <u>first</u> one is awareness, to <u>know</u> what I've been missing On <u>all</u> the roads I've traveled, he has <u>not</u> been by my side Then he <u>taps</u> me on the shoulder, and <u>offers</u> me a mirror And when he <u>places</u> it in front of me, <u>I</u> just close my eyes
- C (Chorus)
- The <u>second</u> one is empathy, to <u>un</u>derstand another

 Tells me <u>how</u> to ford the river that <u>keeps</u> us all apart

 And when <u>fog</u> obscures my vision, he <u>makes</u> it disappear

 When I <u>have</u> the opportunity, <u>I</u> just close my heart
 - (Chorus)

Instrumental over verse

- The <u>third</u> one is action To <u>act</u>ually engage

 To <u>cross</u> the widest passage to <u>reach</u> the farthest sands

 The <u>cabin</u> boards are ready, and she <u>gathers</u> up the nails

 When <u>she</u> gives me a hammer, <u>I</u> just close my hands
- (Chorus)