

There's a River

Steve Winwood

There's a river pouring
From a pure and a crystal stream
And it carries my heart along
Carries me all my life
And I know it will bring me home
There's a choir singing
With a force that can light the sky
I will join with a voice deep inside
Anthems for joys gone by
And for joys that soon, will come
Golden treasure in the evening sky
It's good to be alive
Golden measure, hear the music cry
When my heart sings of golden things
There's a dove ascending
Like my thought in a summer sky
And she carries my soul along
Clear to eternity
And I know I am not alone
Golden treasure in the evening sky
It's good to be alive
Golden measure, hear the music cry
When my heart sings of golden things
There's a river pouring
From a pure and a crystal stream
And it carries my heart along
Carries me all my life
And I know it will bring me home

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