

# 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, I am sure, 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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