

# Blood Red River (Sessions At West 54th Street)

Beth Orton

Took a friend I found across some blood red river  
Never did find my way home in time to forgive her  
Why must people always want what they can't have?  
Why must people always grab what they'd never grasp?How did we get so far?  
How do we move so fast away  
From the lilac-lilied lake  
I'm sure we used to stay?  
Is it only a dream away?Took a raft I found across some blood red river  
Never did find my way home in time for my dinner  
Why must people always want what they never have?  
Why is it a crime to miss a part of you that's bled?How did we get so far?  
How do we move so fast away  
From the lilac-lilied lake?  
I'm sure we used to stay  
Is it only a dream away?  
Only a dream away, awayLost a friend I found down some blood red river  
Never did find my way home in time to forget her  
Why must people always want what they can't have?  
Why must people always take but forget to ask?How do we get so far?  
How do we move so fast away  
From the lilac-lilied lake  
Where I'm told we used to play  
Is it only a dream away?  
Only a dream, only a dream away, away

Songwriters

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