# Red River

## Rocky Votolato

This is what life feels like on the ground
I had a brother who was stationed up in Northern Hill Country
You know he never really came homeWe drove out east to Red River to see the high waters flow
That river was running just searching for an ocean
The freedom we'd never knownThat feeling you get when the wind is blowing
Like you're whole life is starting over
We made our peace there with the no man's land where we come fromI've been searching for the waves to carry us home
To the ocean we all came from, where we'll all be returned
I've been searching for the waves to carry us home
To the ocean we all came from, where we'll all be dissolved into oneLike a crippled animal running on broken legs that night
His voice was splintering, rising and falling to a fate of I'll never get out
From Spokane all the way across Montana then out to the Blood ReserveA black Levis jacket knocking them beers back on the bank of that river
Underneath September skies inside the U.S. border
He made his peace there just after his boots filled up with waterI've been searching for the waves to carry us home
To the ocean we all came from, where we'll all be returned
I've been searching for the waves to carry us home
To the ocean we all came from, where we'll all be dissolvedThe waves will wash away the misguided vision
Of glory in a battlefield of a thousand corpses
I've been searching for the waves to carry us home
To the ocean we all came from, where we'll all be dissolved
Out of many we are one

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/