## The Riverflow

## **Levellers**

I met you in eight two, over a crate of beer and not a few
I cracked a can and so did you, we're going to change the world
The ghetto kings of downside town-the estates and parks of our hallowed ground
Doing anything that we found, and on the river flowedYou'd take a drink from Rev. Jimmy Jones
You'd cross the street on the path the gunman roams

Thrown aside and left to waste, that was you, you knew your place
Wander round, get off your face, and on the river flowedOn and on the river flow, we are the undertow
On and on the river flow, we are the undertowI don't know how you made it through all the smoke and brew
you do

It sure has left its mark on you but you're still with us today
Life goes on and round we go and words can kill these things I know
Sometimes you cut deeply so, but on the river flowsYou'd set the table for barber Sweeney Todd
You'd clip the wings of any rising god

But man can't live on hope alone, it can be cut all that is grown

Broke your spirit but not your bones and on the river flowsOn and on the river flow, we are the undertowOn and on the river flow, we are the undertowYou're working now, forced to the race I know it left a bitter taste

But the rising tide had covered your face

Nothing you could do
But I still remember the day you said
That the river flowing through my head
Would take me far or leave me dead
And all you said was true

## Songwriters

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