

# Rivers

## Small Feet

What kind of film  
Plays in your mind  
What finds you in  
What finds you out  
I look for your ghost  
Almost every night  
I make up little signs  
That say you are alright  
It pours all downstream  
And falls at the mouth  
It runs all out again  
And comes back around  
Love has a purpose  
Love goes around  
Easy to cast so hard to hold  
I followed your footsteps  
Out onto the sand  
And they end at the part  
Where water rush on the land  
The way we created sometimes at least  
It still finds me here  
And it offers no peace

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>