

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.

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