O Sweet River

Emily Kate Boyd

Oh sweet river, carry the memory of her pain.
And to the wind-tormented sands of the sea.
These days so restless, rich and unsatisfied
Like the sorrow of her king; ruled by his endles, lonely, nights.
When every ideal comes to mind;
on the back porch seems to die.
Oh sweet river stay alive.

Oh sweet river, will you remind me of the night
I was humbled and took the shape of the mist, the well, the lake.
when my tears fell upon her face, I was humbled.
Formless.
In her grace.

Teach me to trust this and keep face,
As I surrender to this place,
Dissolve the hard and entangled shape of my fear.
I'll be grateful, I'll be kind,
I'll keep good love on my mind;
I'll be grateful, kind...

All my love,
All my friends,
All I need in good hands.
(x4)

Lyrics Submitted by Kera Lynn Whitten

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