

Where the River Bends

BLACK

I can't find my way home
It's still a place I need to be
Can someone show me any place,
That could be home for me Not back there in the North
In the windswept bitter cold
With the sidewalks growing grass
Where we would only grow old And all the mines are gone
But no one knows or cares
If a thing is not nailed down
It was never there I still remember how it seemed
An old-world symphony of tears
And now what I want's always beyond my reach
Where the river bends
Wasn't down here in the South
Always on nightshift or on call
There's no sunshine in the streets
The buildings grew so tall
And no-one sees your eyes
But from a corner of their own
And they only really feel it when the balance has all gone They don't care how
And they don't care why
It's enough to make a grown man cry, and I do
What's it to you? If I can't find my way home
And it's still a place I need to be
Seems what I want's always beyond my reach
And where the river bends
Singing songs down from the trees
To race across the open fields
Around the trucks like carrion for the fall
And the fruit we tried to steal I cannot find my way home,
Empty places packed and gone
As if what I want's always beyond the point
Of where the river bends Just where the river bends
Where the river bends

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

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