

# River Of Dirt

Marissa Nadler

I was your lover  
You were my plan  
I told you that you were  
My sun and my sand But right away  
Get a circus job  
And I'd fly away  
And become a bird of song El Camino, take me home  
El Camino, take me home You are a jester  
And I am an elf  
And I'm sad to the books  
That are stocked upon my shelf Take me back to the river of dirt  
Take me back to the river of dirt Built of the veins  
And the flesh, and the bones  
We are all so  
Painfully alone Burning by rivers  
Of dirt and fire  
We return to the ground  
When we retire Back to the river of dirt and fire Summer is coming  
I can't believe it's true  
Where all you were issued  
Are turning into you Take me back to the place  
Of golden slumbers  
Where I was happy  
And you were my middle name Take me back to the river of dirt  
Take me back to the river of dirt And I grew up  
In the houses made of lead  
The walls were white, the stairs were sharp  
The scent of summer lead Take me back to the river of dirt  
Take me back to the river of dirt

Songwriters

MARISSA NADLER Published by

Lyrics © BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941.

Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>