

# Gently We Row

Melissa Etheridge

My soul crashed into my body  
Falling into consciousness  
That's when my mind became this illusion  
Taking it step after step  
I looked into mother's eyes  
I said tell me what I should believe  
She drew me a room with a light  
Said just turn it off when you leave

Slow, slow, this river is slow  
We're all out here on our own  
Row, row, gently we row  
One day we'll find our way home

Step after step  
They draw me a town  
They draw me a fear avenue  
They draw me a God  
They draw me some money  
Hiding the truth far from you  
I asked the cool fire light  
Tell me what I should believe  
They gave a song and  
they gave a dance  
Said sleep now your  
pain will relieved

Slow, slow this river is slow  
We're all out here on our own  
Row, row, gently we row  
One day we'll find our way home

I stumbled across,  
I begged to know why  
I've been shamed  
I've chosen to lie  
All of this darkness,  
I have searched for a light  
To come and find you  
And when I found me

I wrapped my arms  
around my own daughter  
She fell into her place and time  
There is a mind, creates her illusion  
I won't complicate her with mine  
She looked into her mother's eyes  
She said tell me  
what I should believe  
And I drew her a door,  
and I drew her a key  
And I said when you are ready,  
you come and find me  
And we walk out of here  
Tomorrow will be a new day

Slow, slow this river is slow

You are never out here on your own  
Row, row, gently we row  
And together we'll find our way home  
Slow, slow this river is slow  
Life is not what it seems  
Row, row, gently we row  
Truth is only a dream