

## Across The River

Alejandro Escovedo

I saw your face,  
From across the river -----.  
Without a trace, veil etched in grey  
The old man say they heard the laughter  
And then the laughter seemed to fade away ----

What kind of love?  
Destroys a Mother  
And sends her life crashing, through the tangled trees -----  
What kind of love? destroys another  
And sends them crashing, through the  
Tangled trees

For another time, across the river...

The old men say, they saw you walking  
And then they said, you seemed to fade away -----  
What kind of love, destroys a mother;  
And sends her crashing, through the  
Tangled trees -----

For another time -----