Rivers

Allman Brown

Hope for snow at a quiet dawn
Frost on the window pane
Branches cut into clear blue sky
And the wind carries your name

Run, river, run to the sea
Water always wants to be free

Light a fire to keep the night at bay
And the wolves from the door
Watch those words rise with the smoke
And shadows dance on the floor

Run, river, run to the sea
Water always wants to be free
Run, river, run over me
Water take away my memory
Water take away my memory

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