

The River's Own

Chris Knight

The lines on my father's face
Ran deep as creek beds on our place
And the river ran right through his soul
But I know at times it took its toll
When the crops would flood we lived on fish
But never did my father wish
To leave the land his life flowed from
The river and my dad were one

And I'm one of the river's own
It's current down inside me is strong
And it's up to me to carry on
'Cause I'm one of the river's own

As a kid I watched the river flow
Yeah, I admired the way it rocked and rolled
Dad was proud I was a river rat
But that's where our common ground ended at
'Cause I seen those city lights downstream
And they drew me in when I was seventeen
I went everywhere that river runs
Yeah, me and that river we were one

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Two years ago dad passed away
And I'll never forget that mournful day
Then a lawyer read me out his will
It said "son, it's time for you to be still"
Then a week ago a government man
Tried to pay me off to flood our land
And I did just what my dad would've done
'Cause me and that river we are one

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