

# Riverchild

Clara Benin

I am a house of cards  
Bound to fall at any blow  
You are the rushing wind  
And I collapse every time I feel you in my skin

My quiver is empty  
All my arrows spent  
All bended and broken  
In disarray and discontent

I am an astronaut  
Trying to find my way home  
You are a satellite  
Floating all around my mind

My flesh is fading  
As my spirit soars  
My heart is aching  
To be in two places at once

Oh, plant me by the river  
Let me rest my soul  
Oh, sing  
Sing to me, oh, river  
'Til I am made whole

Oh, plant me by the river  
Oh, sing  
Sing to me, oh, river

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