

Too Many Rivers

Connie Smith

I wish I could come back to you dear cause I know that you want
me to
But too much water has run under that old bridge
There's too many rivers between me and you
There's too many rivers to cross dear too many dreams have been
lost
And there's too many long nights that I've turned and tossed
There's too many rivers to cross

Now don't think for a moment that I blame only you
We both killed the fruit on the vine
And when you try to put love back together
There's always a few little pieces that you can't find
Well there's too many rivers to cross dear.