

Riverside

Daryll-Ann

There's a car by the door
Can I stay or shall I go
It'll surely be, my resort
Leave me be, leave me love
I will go

And I know where I will be tonight
Pickin' shells on the riverside

Keep the land, I once knew
In my own hands, in my own hands
Share with us, last resort
Keep the dream alive, and trust
On your own

And I know where I will be tonight
Pickin' shells at the riverside
Unto the other side, unto the other side

Come again, so close
I didn't hear you right
You're so uptight
Through the hallway, onto the doorway
Keep the dream alive
And trust, in yourself

And I know where I will be tonight
Pickin' shells on the riverside
I know where I will be tonight
Pickin' shells on the riverside
I know where I will be tonight
Shouldn't keep her waiting
Keep your head held high