We've been building this ship for years 'cause the river is made tears And now we're drifting down the river of freedom And now we're on our way on our way... The sails are made from our dreams there'll be better days downstream And now we're drifting down the river of freedom And now we're on our way on our way... Please let our spirit last we're raising up our last mast And now we're drifting down the river of freedom On our way On our way On our way