

The River

Emma Hewitt

Long ago
There were so many days
That we would go down
By the river
I know
That it will get better
If I could find the road back
To the river

I can remember everything
How the words from your mouth
Were falling like the coolest rain
To break this drought
And I still can see your face
As you lay me down
On the ground, but I
But I can't hear you now

Through years I've grown
In oh so many ways
That girl is gone
Just a faded picture
But I know
That I could go get her
If I could find my way back
To the river

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