

Night Like A River

Hem

Night like a river, banks are steep
Carry my burden, bury my worry deep
It's like she told me some time ago
There's plenty for harvest, then the cold winds blow

I could live a long, long
While on the sweetness of her breath
And I could die for walking miles
And still not find my rest

Bound and delivered, I returned
Tried to forgive her for all the ground we burned
Maybe tomorrow waters will clear
I'll shake this sorrow and leave my worry here