Sweet May morning
Lying in bed with nothing to say
We'll pretend all we wanna
Yeah, tomorrow I'll be on my way

Sing me a river
Go easy on me, I'm not doing too well
Do you hate me, honey
As much as I hate myself?

Heart like a levee
I swing for the mountains in double-time
Is it too heavy, honey?
Did I carry my piece of the fire?

Standing in the wake with the sky still changing What's it going to take to keep you missing the rambling rake w ith a heart of obsidian? Standing in the wake with the sky still changing

Sing me a river
I'm a peach tree jumper with rain in my shoes
If you let me, honey
I'll set the world on fire for you

Sing me a summer
Oh, that Cincinnati moon - like a wheel in the sky - shows two roads, honey
Tell me which one leads to mine?

Sing, little sister

Be patient with me when I don't have a rhyme

Will you grieve me, honey?

Did I give you a reason to try?

Standing in the wake with the sky still changing What's it going to take to keep you from taking this so serious?

I know the dead are raging Standing in the wake - yes I've seen the changes

Heart like a levee
I swing for the mountains in double-time
Do you hear me running?
Did I carry my piece of the fire?