

Mother Big River

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She has followed you from
Where dark water and fortune runs
When your sails come back together
She will follow you wherever you go

But still, rivers run
And running water runs so slow
Had a picture of my mother
But even mother doesn't know

Where big rivers flow
And someday I'd like to know

He has followed you down
'Neath starlight in bitter towns
Hard weeds cling to roads that
You ride on your way back home

But still, rivers run
And running water runs so slow
Had a picture of my father
But even father doesn't know

Where big rivers flow
And someday I'd like to know