

I Thought We Were a River

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Oh, I thought we were a river
So freezing and pure
Put your mind to the mountain
And we'll push a way through

And when there was little less of you
And a little more of me
Put my mind to the mountain
I will carry us to the sea

Yeah, I thought we were a river
Running out to the sea
Put your hand on my chest now
Can you slow my heart beating?

And when there was a little less of me
And a little more of you
Put your mind to the mountain
Find a fissure and push a way through

But I am not a river
I am not the sea
I am the land
That the river made out of me

Oh, and sometimes the river
Is a plentiful lake
Then the same conversations
And the levy does break

But if you only ever think about the river
If you only ever dwell upon that sea
You may never see the beauty
Of the tumbling scree

I won't lock my eyes on the river
I will let it wash over me
I won't pin my fate to the scurrilous sea

But I am not a river
I am not the sea
I am the land
That the river made out of me

I am the man that the river
Made out of me