

Black River

Lera Lynn

In a time not long ago
Into the woods a girl went walking
Among flowers and the trees
She could hear them sweetly talking
A gentle song came from her mouth
No she wasn't really thinking
Before she knew it she'd arrived at the river
And she sang

Take me to the other side
Show me, eyes are open wide
I feel lost among
The changing of the tide
I know there's a place for me
Open like the sea
I leave it in your hands
And wait for you to deliver me
Black River

In a town not far away
By the stream a boy was walking
Among the flowers and trees
He could hear them sweetly talking
And then he heard a gentle song
From a voice across the water
Before he knew it they would ride down the river
And they sang

Take me to the other side
Show me, eyes are open wide
I feel lost among
The changing of the tide
I know there's a place for me
Open like the sea
I leave it in your hands
And wait for you to deliver me
Black River, Black River
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