

# 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  
Black River, Black River

Black River