

Women Cross the River

Linda Ronstadt

Oh the women 'cross the river carry water from the well at break of day

And they talk to one another; God only knows what they might say

You might get an education after years of dedication

You might finally get a glimpse of what is right and what is wrong

But the women 'cross the river; well they knew that all along

Oh the women 'cross the river work with tools that are ancient and hand-made

And they plow their fields in perfect rows and then they rest beneath the shade

Now we have learned to build, out of concrete, out of steel

And our buildings stand a thousand years but then even they are bound to fall

But the women 'cross the river never learned to build a wall

Oh the women 'cross the river are as gentle as the dew upon the ground

How I love to hear them laughing in the rain when it makes that perfect sound

Now a soldier with a gun and a battle to be won

Might kill you with a bullet and you never even know the reason why

But the women 'cross the river; they can kill you with their eyes

Oh the women 'cross the river; they can kill you with their eyes