

The River of No Return

Marilyn Monroe

If you listen, you can hear it call,
Wailaree...Wailaree...
There is a river
called the River of No Return.
Sometimes it's peaceful
and sometimes wild and free.
Love is a traveler
on the River of No Return.
Swept on forever to be lost
in the stormy sea.
Wailaree...
I can hear the river call,
no return, no return...
Wailaree...
I can hear my lover call,
"Come to me."...
No return, no return...
I lost my love on the river
and forever my heart will yearn.
Gone, gone forever
down the River of No Return.
Wailaree...Wailaree...Wailaree...
You never return to me.
...No return, no return...