

# Lost River

Michael Martin Murphey

There's a lost river that flows  
In a valley where no one goes  
Where the wild waters rush  
Rumbles deep in the hush  
Gone far from there now  
Lord i'll get back somehow  
To where the lost river winds  
In the shadow on the pines

Chorus:

Oh lost river now i'm coming back  
To the potbellied stove  
Where the firewood's all stacked  
Oh quebec girl go with me  
Oh ma belle my fleur-de-lis  
Where the lost river winds  
In the shadow of the pines

Verse 2:

Now everybody knows  
Where that lost river flows  
It's someplace he's lost  
Behind bridges that he's crossed.  
Well he'd like to return  
But his bridges are all burned  
And he's much too far down  
To return to higher ground.

Chorus:

Verse 3:

Oh lost river far over the ridge  
Now is it too late  
For me to build me a new bridge  
To that bright golden time  
When her love was still mine  
And the world was still wild  
Like the heart of a child.

Repeat chorus:

Tag line:

Where the lost river winds  
In the shadow of the pines