

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 ae 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