

Riverman

Monolink

In the land of golden trees
Where the wind sings its melodies
Lives a man, on the shore
With no need for more

And he sleeps on the riverside
With his silent mind open wide
He hears what they mean
The voices of the stream

So read my reflections
And hear what they're whispering for
Oh take me to your river
And teach me to worry no more

Not a story that's not been told
The man keeps growing old
And he sees it all as one
In the water, in the sun

In the land of fallen leaves
Sits that man underneath the trees
And he'll take me when he goes
Wherever the water flows

Now read my reflection
And hear what it's whispering for
Oh, take me to your river
And teach me to worry no more