

# Here Comes the River

Patrick Watson

The windows turned to fishbowls  
The city to seas  
The cars were drowning underneath your feet  
The children were swimming from the top of the trees  
Crowds of umbrellas were staring in disbelief  
Well mary kept sewing  
Holding on to her tv  
Even if the water was rising past her knees

Here comes the river  
Coming on strong  
And you can't keep your head above these troubled waters

Here comes the river  
Over the flames  
Sometimes you got to burn to keep the storm away

Sometimes  
Sometimes you got to just

Nobody told you that it was going to be this hard  
Something's been building behind your eyes  
You lost what you hold onto  
You're losing control  
There ain't any words in this world that are going to cure this  
pain  
Sometimes it's going to fall down on your shoulders  
But you're going to stand through it all

Here comes the river coming on strong  
And you can't keep your head above these troubled waters

Here comes the river over the flames  
Sometimes you got to burn to keep the storm away

Sometimes  
Sometimes you got to just