

River

Patty Griffin

Isn't she a river?
Doesn't need a diamond to shine
You can't really have her
But you can hold her for a time
Takes an army just to bend her
Be careful where you send her
Cause you can't hold her back for long
A river is just too strong
And she's a river
Arms made out of silver
Moving in a crooked line
Carrying some dreamers
Off into the end of time
You don't need to save her
Or teach her to behave
Just let her arms unwind
Ever changing and undefined
She's a river
You can ride her easy when she's slow
Walk across her when she's low
Follow wherever she goes
She's a river
Run for cover when she's mad
Drown in her tears when things are bad
Don't you ever forget it that
She's a river
Isn't she a river?
Doesn't need a diamond to shine
So people call you clever
But she's been here a long, long time
And she's seen so many faces
And places down the line
Been left for dead a million times
Keeps coming home
Arms open wide
Ever changing and undefined
She's a river