

# 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