

# The River Runs Slow

Sonia Dada

The river runs slow  
And a heart beat passes  
The icy waters that we're swimming in  
Breaks in waves and crashes on another shore

And time moves on  
And the river runs slow  
Watching you growing old

The river moves slow  
And a bright star dims  
We can stay together while the earth descends  
In tattered flames that will bring an end  
To this dark and fragile world  
And time, time is a winding road  
Watching you growing old  
Watching you growing old

The first time I saw you reach out your hand  
You were in your mother's arms  
Laughing at your old man

And the river runs slow

Ever since time  
We treat each other so bad  
Jealousy and hatred for what another man has

And time moves on  
And the river runs slow  
Watching you growing old  
Watching you growing old

And the river runs slow  
Watching you growing old  
Watching you growing old