

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