

Three Rivers

Sparta

Everybody's in a semi circle
With the holy ghost who's going on and on
A chalice statue is filled with lovers
Holding on until the last bell of the night

The smoke from the fires
It fills up the valley
It's bringing me home
The smoke from the fires
It fills up the valley
It's bringing me home

The spirit found me and it held me closer
Changed direction, going on and on
Eventually the tides will bring us closer
Sweep us up until the last bell of the night

The smoke from the fires
It fills up the valley
It's bringing me home
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It fills up the valley
It's bringing me home

I won't hide what's inside of me
It's going to be, it's going be
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