

The Ghost of the River

The Anniversary

Walk slowly, the rest of your life, my dear
Sing clearly, the path of the arrow is near
The river will dry up every year
The sun should drink every last tear
It flows above the casket's lea
So lay down, next to your brother
And go blind

Walk slowly, the rest of your life, my dear
How lovely, the ghost of the river draws near
Keep moving, let faith pour out in blood from ear to ear
Burn your money, remember it does you no good 'round here

The river will dry up every year
The sun should drink every last tear
It flows above the casket's lea
So lay down, next to your brother
And go blind

Who stole my soul, I may never know
Who stole my soul, I may never know
Oh, Who stole my soul?
Who stole my soul, I may never know
Who stole my soul, I may never know
Oh, I may never know