

River

The Brothers Comatose

Been traveling these wide roads for so long
My heart's been far from you
Ten-thousand miles gone
Oh, I wanna come near

Oh, I wanna come near and give you
Every part of me
But there's blood on my hands
And my lips are unclean

In my darkness I remember
Momma's words that reoccur to me
"Surrender to the good Lord
And he'll wipe your slate clean"

Take me to your river
I wanna go
Oh, go on
Take me to your river
I wanna know

Take me to your river
I wanna go
Oh, go on
Take me to your river
I wanna know

Wanna go, wanna go, wanna go
Wanna know, wanna know, wanna know
Wanna go, wanna go, wanna go
Wanna know, wanna know, wanna know
Wanna go, wanna go, wanna go
Wanna know, wanna know, wanna know

Take me to your river
I wanna go
Oh, go on
Take me to your river
I wanna know

Take me to your river
I wanna go