

The River

The Ozark Mountain Daredevils

I remember morning on the river
When the sun would warm my sleepy eyes
And the birds on the wing from the marshes
Would leave their nests and fill the sky

Who's to say a man cannot be wealthy
When all he has to show is his dream
If he knows the endless freedom of the river
Who's to say a man cannot be king

I remember evening on the river
Rollin' like a wheel past ol' sand bars
The birds would all return to the marshes
Drifting like a cloud through all the stars

Who's to say a man cannot be wealthy
When all he has to show is his dream
If he knows the endless freedom of the river
Who's to say a man cannot be king