

The River

Travis

Oh the start of the river is a tiny trickling
As you wait in the white room for deliverance
And tomorrow will never be the same as yesterday
So you live in the moment never looking either way

You will travel many bridges
Sunken hopes and anchored wishes
You will kiss a million fishes on your way out to the sea
And they'll trash your opinions until your face turns blue
But they'll never ever take your dreams away from you

May you never know hunger
May you always quench your thirst
May you sleep when you're tired
And then wake up with the birds
And the things that make you happy
Will bring you sadness, bring you heartache
How will we learn from our mistakes if we never let it show?

And we'll follow the river until our days are through
But they'll never ever take your dreams away from you