

# 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