

## Many Rivers To Cross

Widespread Panic

Many rivers to cross  
But I can't seem to find my way over  
Wandering, I am lost  
As I travel along White Cliffs of Dover

Many rivers to cross  
And it's only my will that keeps me alive  
I've been licked, washed up for years  
And I merely survive because of my pride

Oh, that loneliness won't leave me alone  
It's such a drag to be on your own  
My woman left and she didn't say why  
Well I guess I'll have to try

Many rivers to cross  
But just where to begin? I'm playing for time  
There'll be times I find myself  
Thinking of committing some dreadful crime

Yes, I've got many rivers to cross  
But I can't seem to find my way over  
Wandering, I am lost  
As I travel along the White Cliffs of Dover...