

every river

I walk my own way
and seize my own fortune
there's nothing I'm affording
to lean upon
looking back
we were wild and we were free
but every river
must meet the sea

She plays her own hand
and she looks her own way
I was always coming
just running a little late
then she said goodbye
she said it so sweet
guess every river
must meet the sea

If I could then I would stay for another
but I've got some other place to be
don't you cry for me baby
every river must meet the sea

I'll do my best
and get on with this living
won't ask for no forgiveness
if you don't ask it of me
and I'll roll with the dice
and I will lay down my defences
'cause every man needs some
warm place to be

If I could then I would start it all over
but being in love don't mean as much as being free
so don't you cry for me baby
every river must meet the sea

In years to come
I want you to write me a long love letter
about the people you met
and all the places that you've been
maybe then, we'll understand it so much better
once both our rivers
have seen the sea

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