About a River

Light through the trees

Big blue sky over me

Sun in her skin

She’s under mine

Two years since the end

of a road Following

a river to no one knows where

Life is fair

Collecting the scattered light

On a dark day or a summers night

I don’t know where this road runs

I’ll keep an ear towards the moon towards the sun

To be restored in the morning

And we’ll keep on rollin’

Sometimes the greatest things

come in the strangest places

sometime the little things need our care

to make a difference

Keep your faith in the time

You saw heaven in an endless summer drive

time and place don't mean a thing when you've got something this good

Berries red, berries blue

the river runs away with you

home is what we make of it

to restore to protect

and we'll keep on rollin'

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come in the strangest places

sometime the little things need our care

to make a difference

Keep your faith in the time

You saw heaven in an endless summer drive

time and place don't mean a thing when you've got something this good

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to be restored in the morning

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