Knee Deep in the River

Standing in the middle of the river

Watching the sun rise in the east.

I’ve got my good shoes on, I’m waiting on the dawn

I‘m standing knee deep in peace.

A few years ago I watched the river

Rise up, chase families from their homes.

But now it’s moving slow, it’s August low

And it’s warm, washing my ankle bones

 I’ve been up since yesterday morning, and I’m in serious need of sleep

 I sure am grateful that the water’s not too deep

 It may take years for me to settle down

 But I feel like I’m standing on some solid ground

 Knee deep in the river.

Smelly old Susquehanna

You’re not as smelly as you were ten years ago

Somebody’s doing something right, like they always said they might

But it’s still got a long way to go

 As I empty out my pockets of three dollar bills

 You just can’t pay the sun to rise over Montour County hills

 No matter where I ramble, no matter where I roam

 I feel like I’m standing on solid ground

 Knee deep in the river.

And now I only visit Pennsylvania

Old friends and lovers make me shy

And though I can’t come back to stay I can see the coming of the day

And I have yet to see a cloud.

 Suddenly it’s Sunday morning and the paperboy walks his beat

 And I’m standing in the river just soaking my feet.

 As alarm clocks ring all over town

 I feel like I’m standing on solid ground

 Knee deep in the river