

Bill Miller

"River Of Time"

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I was lookin' back on faded dreams from yesterday
Like a brush from my past
They painted the evenin' sky

But they couldn't hold on, the current's so strong
I couldn't hold on
They kept rollin' by

And all of the colors bled into a river of time

The innocent child fades into the mist on the river of
time
An angry young man is shakin' his fist on the river of
time
Roll on river of time
Rage on river of time

There are faces and places I hold sacred
Some I've passed along the way
Some live on in memory, some I've with me today

With the rain from a storm, a river is born
Windin' down to the sea and the river of time
Keeps on rollin' through eternity

The angry young man learns how to forgive on the river
of time
He holds an innocent child in his arms on the river of
time
Oh, roll on river of time
Rage on river of time, roll on

Roll on river of time
Rage on river of time
Roll on river of time
Rage on river of time

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