

Dolly Parton

"River Unbroken"

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Waitin' for the train to come
I keep a waitin' for the train to come
Dreaming of the river and the rising sun
I keep thinking bout the world to come

My life packed up in a suitcase old man strain from a
doorway
My hope tarries in the distance
Love comes on the wheels of my delieverence
Oh where is the river unbroken oh when will the whistle
blow

Waitin' for the train to come
I keep a waitin' for the train to come
Keeping my appointment with the one who lives
In the heart of everything that is

All night sleeping in a station my God it's hard not to be
impatient
I watch through the windows of forgiveness
I cry but my word's my only witness
Oh where is the river unbroken oh when will the whistle
blow
Oh where is the river unbroken oh when will the whistle
blow

(Sometimes I feel I can't go on) I can't go on
(I get so tired all passion's gone my heart my head my
arms my legs)
I get so tired
(Without the strenght to crawl away then something
breaks inside my soul)
My strenght had gone
(That spirit finaly taking hold my ears can hear my eyes
can see)
Those clouds of joy still cover me cover me cover me

Oh where is the river unbroken oh when will the whistle
blow
Oh where is the river unbroken oh when will the whistle
blow

Oh where is the river unbroken oh when will the whistle
blow

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