

Bree Sharp

"The River"

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In the morning I am empty, of everything I used to be,
I will write away my feelings, so no one would ever
read,
If I had all of the answers, I could pour salt on my
wounds,
I could fill this room with sorrow, still no one would ever
see,

I want to wake up and drink from your river,
I want to reach out and tear down the sky,
To know I'm alive,
I wanna learn how to feel without bleeding,
I want to learn how to live by your side,
You're no longer mine.
But Why- We gotta swim against the tide to each other,
Find the other side of the river, and wow.

If I offered you a picture, and the paint is yet to dry,
Could you live with just a whisper, A flower is meant to
die,
If I had all of the answers, I could pour salt on my
wounds,
I could fill this room with sorrow, still no one would ever
see,

I want to wake up and drink from your river,
I want to reach out and tear down the sky,
To know I'm alive, And-
I wanna learn how to feel without bleeding,
I want to learn how to live by your side,
To know that you're mine.

And Why-
We gotta swim against the tide to each other,
Find the other side of the river,
And Wow-
We gotta swim against the tide to each other,
Find the other side of the river.

I want to wake up and drink from your river,
I want to reach out and tear down the sky,

To know I'm alive, And -
I wanna learn how to feel without bleeding,
I want to learn how to live by your side,
You'll never be mine.
And Why- We gotta swim against the tide to each other,
Find the other side of the river, and wow
We gotta swim against the tide to each other,
Find the other side of the river

(backing) How?...how?....how?.....how?... (to fade)

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