Cowboy Junkies "River Waltz"

Visit "River Waltz" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm going to find me a dying river and strike a deal with her I'll say.
"I'll fold you in two and I'll carry you away to a place where your headwaters will flow clean through to your mouth".
in return I'll request a small sanctuary by her banks where we will live with our small family she will water our garden and clean the dirt from our skin.
While the word clamours at our door we will dance and not let them in.

and if one day we wake up to a bed dry as a bone find our river stolen, find our sanctuary gone we will stand and take stock and be grateful for what we've not lost.

we will pack up our bags, pack our small family head across the valley to where the aspen trees shiver as they ascendthe green hills rising to blue. at the edge of the shopping we will turn and bid fond Äxdieu".

All that I know to be true is the touch of your hand on my skin. one look from you can so easily soothe all this turmoil within. as we dance cheek to cheek with our feet so completely locked in a time all our own. I stop to speak but you gently keep me moving in time to the song. and in a voice that is sloppy with gin you say, "let the world spin".

I'm going to find me a dying river and strike a deal with her I'll say, \tilde{A}_{\square} 'll fold you in two and I'll carry you away to place where your headwaters will flow clean through to your mouth".

in return I'll request a small sanctuary by her banks where we will live with our small family she will water our garden and clean the dirt from our skin. while the world clamours at our door we will dance and not let them in.

Visit <u>Cowboy Junkies</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.