

The Gumo "Flowing"

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Underneath where finds me
All the brothers are gone
I can see the passing refugees

Flowing

They are flowing

Nobody saw it get to my head
No, they can't find me
Calling loud in the dark ravine

Flowing

Oh, I am flowing

Flowing back the village river bed
As the water flows underneath my head

All the brothers have gone back overseas
Girlies pass me by
I had the meanest heart you've ever seen

Flowing

Oh I'm flowing

If I could crawl out of this yawning earth
Go find Suzy-Boo
We'd smoke gold in the dreamland too

Flowing

We are flowing

Flowing by my river to the sea
By my mean old spirit in the trees

I turned my face to the sound above
No, they can't see me
Old bones, just food for the trees

Flowing

Oh, I'm flowing

There was lies and fires in the hills
Down the living streets
Their smoke blows back my memories

Flowing

Oh, I'm flowing

Flowing down river to the sea
Flowing mean old bones in the stream
If these bones could ever sail a while
For an extra mile
They'd flow just like the river Nile

Flowing

They are flowing

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