

## Zac Brown Band "Where The River Goes"

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Some saints have fallen from on high  
Through cold stained glass  
The fire's calling  
Crawling down the burning match

Gold fires  
The wicked bells they crash  
No grave  
To save me from my haunted past

Hey man  
I know where the river goes  
Hey man  
You will reap what you sow

You can't find a way to take your heart  
And make it fly away  
So you can live another day without this pain  
Better to've loved and lost  
Than to never've loved at all

That's what they say  
A black heart is gonna pay for what's its don

Way down  
Upon the cold, cold ground  
Come down  
The water's raging out

Hey man  
I know where the river goes  
Hey man  
You will reap what you sow

Hey man  
I know where the river goes  
Hey man  
You will reap what you sow

Hey man  
I know where the river goes

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