

Michael McGuire

"River With No Name"

Visit "[River With No Name](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

RIVER WITH NO NAME

Â© Electric Babylon Music Author: M.M.

Mornings bathed in suicidal showers, adrift upon the
bone bending hours,
mirror cast an impersonation of me, even I don't know
what I'm supposed
to see.

My life is a river with no name.

Meaning in function and flow, rhetorical death rattle
whines the little

know, is the appetite reconstruction or ruin, we just
feed the void with
this habit of doing.

My life is a river with no name.

In silent cathedrals of hope I lay my sacred pain, travel
skies of many

days; the river pushed by the rain, eternity is just god
blinking and the
machine goes soft, and the cell of a dream and a
ghost in the flight of an
angel aloft.

Deliverance of static motion, the dead end of the
unknown ocean,

fathoms in this god guessing game, drowning in a
river with no name.

Jan02

Visit [Michael McGuire](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.