

Boy and Bear

"The Village"

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Where did I go, how did I come to reach this place?
If only I'd learned to let them hold me.
There's a beggar with gold, said he made a village
built with clay,
Before it all got washed away.

Ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh

Down by the river where the river is so cold,
And the older women come to play.
Steady my heart cause the pattern of your soul
Is spoken in the rhythm of yesterday.

Na na na yeah
Na na na yeah
Na na na yeah
Na na na yeah

Where did I go, how did I come to reach this place?
If only I'd let the beggars show me,
To the valley of gold where once stood the village build
with clay,
Before it all got washed away.

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