

Autobuss DebesÄ«s

"Let's Sing Of The Rivers"

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Let us sing of the rivers that run to the sea
Of the things that have been of the things that must be
Let us glide with the tide and climb every tree
And survey all the things that the hawks only see

Let us run to the ramparts and stand on the ledge
Gazing up at the sky peering down from the edge
Let us run with the sun and float with the clouds
And strengthen ourselves getting lost in the crowds

Let us flow with the rivers
That run to the sea
And build on what's been
And become what must be
Let us reel with the feeling
Embrace every breast
And look upon life
As a glorious test

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