

Rocky Votolato "Red River"

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This is what life is like on the ground
I had a brother who was stationed up in northern hill
county,
no he never really came home
We drove out east to red river to see the high water
flow
That river was running just searching for an ocean
The freedom he'd never known
That feeling you get when the wind is blowing like
your whole life is starting over
We made our peace there in the no mans land
where we come from

Ive been searching for
The waves that carried us home
To the ocean we all came from
Where we wont be returned
Ive been searching for
The waves that carried us home
To the ocean we all came from
Where we wont be dissolved
into one

Like a simple animal running on broken legs that night
His voice was splintering rising, falling to a fate
he'll never get out
From spokane all the way across montana out to the
blood reserve
Black levis jacket knocking them beers back on the
bank of that river
Underneath September skies in south US border
he made his peace there
just after his boots
filled up with water

Ive been searching for
The waves that carried us home
To the ocean we all came from
Where we wont be returned
Ive been searching for
The waves that carried us home
To the ocean we all came from

Where we wont be dissolved
Waves will wash away
the misguided vision
Glory in a battlefield
of a thousand corpses
Ive been searching for
The waves that carried us home
To the ocean we all came from
Where we wont be dissolved
Out of the rain

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