

John Spillane

"Let the river flow"

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You lost your key, and you can't go home
Take a walk around town
Be on your own
And your feet are drawn, down to the river side
You sit on the stone
And you talk to the tide

Let the river go, let the river go, let the river go
Where the river must go, let the river flow

And you never know, who you might meet
When you come to the corner
And you cross the street
And you walk in the door, of Charlie's bar
And you look at the world
Through the empty jar

Let the river go, the river go, let the river go
Where the river must go, let the river flow

Ah here comes Seamus, with his boyish grin
And his crazy poems
You always like to see him
But you wish that he didn't, have to feel such pain
Such pain that he doesn't
Know if he's going or staying

Let the river go, the river go, let the river go
Where the river must go, let the river flow

And here's Fionnbarra, with his coat and his hood
Lovely fella
Not looking too good
And you wish that he didn't, have to feel such pain
Such pain that he doesn't
Know if he's going or he's staying

Let the river go, let the river go, let the river go
Where the river must go, let the river flow

If the world was an apple, if the world was a pear

If the world was a cherry
Still it wouldn't be fair

Let the river go, the river go, let the river go
Where the river must go, let the river flow

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