

Tim O'Brien

"River of Blood"

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The land I live in, it has no borders
It's under my feet wherever I go
Around the world in every corner
There's always a family or a friend I know

I've seen myself in all their faces
I hear my voice when they sing a song
The path I walk is nothin' but a trace
Of a river of blood runnin' pure and strong

The river of blood starts with a trickle
High on a mountain when the world is new
It flows through time and gathers the memories
Washes 'em down over me and you

From the ring of Kerry to the streets of London
The land down under to the USA
Many have tried but none can contain it
The river of blood keeps makin' its way

It's a river of blood in a valley so wide
It's cuttin' its course with a current of pride
My soul finds mercy, my heart such peace
I get down to the bank, I fall down on my knees
Drink from the river of blood

Sometimes I walk through a foreign city
And people will turn, stop and stare
There's somethin' strange that they sense about me
The sound of my speech and my curly red hair

For a little while I might be lonesome
But I know I won't be lost for long
Around the bend at the bottom of the hill
The river of blood is runnin' pure and strong

It's a river of blood in a valley so wide
It's cuttin' its course with a current of pride
My soul finds mercy, my heart such peace
I get down to the bank, I fall down on my knees
Drink from the river of blood

The land I live in, it has no borders
It's under my feet wherever I go
Around the world in every corner
There's always a family or a friend I know

I see myself in all your faces
And I hear my voice when you sing a song
The paths we walk are nothin' but traces
Of a river of blood runnin' pure and strong

It's a river blood, it don't have fire
I'm down on my knees

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