

## Willows Weeping

### "By The River"

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These streets are deserted  
Black asphalt and rain  
Behind the drawn curtains  
The homes look the same  
I've been here too long  
And I don't belong

No one cares about the man who's head hangs down  
No one hears the cries of a man about to drown  
This time is soaked in silence  
A quite threat of violence  
And here I am, by the river

I'm down by the river  
I stand by the water  
With the light of the moon  
A road made of silver  
Am I leaving too soon?  
I've been here too long  
And I don't belong

No one cares about the man who's head hangs down  
No one hears the cries of a man about to drown  
This time is soaked in silence  
A quite threat of violence  
And here I am, by the river

No one cares about the man who's head hangs down  
No one hears the cries of a man about to drown  
This time is soaked in silence  
A quite threat of violence  
Is this time soaked in silence?  
A quite threat of violence  
And here I am, by the river  
I'm down by the river

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