## Tales from the Riverbank

The Jam

Bring you a tale from the pastel fields Where we ran when we were young This is a tale from the water meadows Trying to spread some hope into your heart

It?s mixed with happiness, it?s mixed with tears Both life and death are carried in this stream That open space you could run for miles Now you don?t get so many to the pound

True it?s a dream mixed with nostalgia
But it?s a dream that I?ll always hang on to
That I always run to
Won?t you join me by the riverbank

Paradise found down by the still waters Joined in the race to the rainbow?s end No fears, no worries just a golden country Woke at sunrise, went home at sunset

Now life is so critical Life is too cynical We lose our innocence We lose our very soul

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Come on and join me by the riverbank