

# Flowing Rivers

Andy Gibb

The stage is set another show must go on  
The spotlight's burning down into my face  
The drummer sits up high upon his rostrum  
Guitarists play each other face to face  
And when it's over, I'll stop and wonder  
And never understand  
'cause leaving this was never in my plans  
And when I'm playing all I see is things you'll never find  
Flowing rivers passing through my mind

Deceiving and receiving was my pastime  
to every girl who liked my written lines  
They'd think that any moment I'd be their guy  
But crying never justified my lies, oh no  
And next time 'round will be the same  
They never understand that hurting them was never in my plans  
My songs will slow like passing clouds  
Something in each line  
Flowing rivers passing through my mind

I've got to go, I've finished what I came for  
Playing every city, state to state  
Singing every town that learned to like me  
Modest payments paid for what I ate  
Ah, you're standing there, tears in your eyes  
You once called me a man  
And loving you was never in my plans  
We'll go together, you and I, till we both find  
Flowing rivers passing through my mind

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