

# Blood Red River

Beth Orton

Took a friend I found  
Cross some blood red river  
Never did find my way home  
In time to forgive her.

Why must people always fall for what they can't have?  
Why must people always grab what they'd never grasp?

How did we get so far?  
How do we move so fast away  
From the,  
I'm sure it used to stay.  
Is it only a dream away?

Took a raft I found  
Cross some blood red river.  
Never did find my way home  
In time for my dinner  
Why must people always fall for what they never have?  
Why is it a crime to miss a part of you that's dead?

How did we get so far?  
How do we move so fast away  
From the ...  
I'm sure it used to stay.  
Is it only a dream away?

I lost a friend  
I found down some blood red river.  
Never did find my way home  
In time to forget home.

Why must people always want what they can't have?  
Why must people always take, but forget to ask?

How did we get so far?  
How do we move so fast away  
From the,  
The ? we used to  
Is it only a dream away?