

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?