Shallow Rivers

Dan Fogelberg

Shallow rivers run between us Where a stone may never sink Though we taste, we are left thirsty For a deep and soulful drink

Narrow channels, barely open Fraught with dangers out of view In the current, we are helpless Still I cling to you

Grab me woman, take me under
Till I can't tell up from down
We have barely got our feet wet
And I want, I want to drown

Shallow rivers run between us Never mind the nevermore Up ahead the water quickens I can hear those rapids roar

Narrow channels, barely open Flood the waves with treachery Hope I long to see the sunrise On a peaceful sea

Grab me woman, take me under
Till I can't tell up from down
We have barely got our feet wet
And I want, I want to drown