

# The River Unbroken

Dolly Parton

Waiting for the train to come  
I keep a'waiting for the train to come  
Dreamin' of the river and the rising sun  
I keep thinkin' 'bout the world to come

My life packed up in a suitcase  
Old man staring from a doorway  
My hope tarries in the distance  
Love comes on the wheels of my deliverance

Oh-oh-oooh-oh where is the river unbroken  
Oh-oh-oooh-oh when will the whistle blow

Waitin' for the train to come  
I keep waitin' for the train to come  
Keepin' my appointment with the one who lives  
In the heart of everything that is

All night sleepin' in a station  
My God, it's hard not to be impatient  
I watch through the windows of forgiveness  
I cry but my word's my only witness

Oh-oh-oooh-oh where is the river unbroken  
Oh-oh-oooh-oh when will the whistle blow  
Oh-oh-oooh-oh where is the river unbroken  
Oh-oh-oooh-oh when will the whistle blow

Sometimes I feel I can't go on, I can't go on  
I get so tired, all passion's gone  
My heart, my head, my arms, my legs, I get so tired  
Without the strength to crawl away  
Then something breaks inside my soul, My strength is gone  
That spirit's finally taking hold  
My ears can hear, my eyes can see  
Those clouds of joy still cover me, cover me, cover me

Oh-oh-oooh-oh where is the river unbroken  
Oh-oh-oooh-oh when will the whistle blow  
Oh-oh-oooh-oh where is the river unbroken  
Oh-oh-oooh-oh when will the whistle blow

Oh-oh-oooh-oh where is, where is the river unbroken  
Oh-oh-oooh-oh when will the whistle blow

Waiting for the train to come  
I keep waiting for the train to come...