Driftwood On The River

Don Gibson

I'm just driftwood on the river floatin' down the tide I don't care where this old river carries me I keep drifting just because my heart is broken inside And I'm tired of wishing for what cannot be

I'm just driftwood on the river and I'm drifting on Till the weary river meets the deep blue sea Where the deep blue sea may help me to forget someone Yes, the careless one who has forgotten me

In my heart I don't feel bitter over what has been I feel sorry for the one I must forget And instead of being someone with the world to win I'm just driftwood on the river of regret, hmm