

Many Rivers to Cross

Harry Nilsson

Many rivers to cross
But I just can't seem to find, my way over
Wandering, I am lost, as I travel along
The white cliffs of Dover

Many rivers to cross
And it's only my will that keeps me alive
Well I've been licked, washed up for years
And I merely survived because of my pride

And this loneliness won't leave me alone
It's such a drag to be on your own
My woman left me and she didn't say why
Well I guess I have to try

Sweet thing

Sweet thing

And this loneliness just won't leave me alone
You know it's such a drag to be on your own
My woman left me but she didn't say why
So I guess I have to try, try

Many, many rivers to cross
Many rivers to cross
But just where to begin
I'm praying for time
There have been times I found myself sitting in limbo
Alone, alone, for my lifetime

Many rivers to cross
But I just can't seem to find, my way over
Wandering, I am lost as I travel along
The white cliffs of Dover

I've got too many rivers to cross...