

River

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Hey you, pushing the river
With the world there on your shoulders
Don't you remember a single thing
The good book told you?

Hey you, treading the water
With your head dipping out of the clouds
Sinking down, down, down, down
Waving to the old crowd

And they send these things to try us
And try us they do (oh oh)
Don't push the river, don't push the river
Don't push the river, let it carry you

I know that I'm a fine one
To be talking this way
I've been dragging the whole darn world
Behind me all day

No-one said it would be easy
And they never warned how hard
And I've been licking brand new wounds
And tending old scars

And they send these things to try us
And try us they do (oh oh)
Don't push the river, don't push the river
Don't push the river, let it carry you

Over the endless troubles, over the trying times
These are the words of wisdom from a restless mind

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