

## Red River

Laika

Tell me where the blood red river runs  
From my back door to the rising sun  
On again away till dawn never straight  
And way too long I weighed the trees  
And hills on scales the zig-zag lightning  
And killer whales silver clouds reflected in deep  
I don't measure up I don't measure up  
Red water's boiling the wind will blow it  
Halfway 'cross the ocean the wind will blow it  
Red water's boiling the wind will blow it  
Halfway 'cross the ocean the wind will blow it  
I am a liar I rage on paper a piece of string could only do better  
Been talking for years it's hard to remember  
A piece of string could only do better  
Tell me where the blood red river runs from my back door  
To the rising sun on again away till dawn never straight  
And way too long way too long way too long way too long  
Red water's boiling the wind will blow it  
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Red water's boiling the wind will blow it  
Red water's boiling the wind will blow