

# Feel the Quiet River Rage

Live

Always fighting the storm  
afraid to suffer the wound  
all praise to that conscious one  
who always suffers the wound, child  
suffers the wound, child

Hey!  
suffers the wound!  
never turns from love  
give it up

Always try to explain  
afraid to lay naked in the sun  
he's crazy, she dances in the light  
the crowd jeers, they won't put up a fight

Hey!  
suffers the wound!  
never turns from love  
give it up  
until my heart is free to roam  
she won't never leave me alone  
saved by the river now  
saved

Always fighting the storm  
buildin' shelter to house our lack of love  
we're only here for a while  
tear it down and suffer the wound

Hey!  
suffers the wound!  
never turns from love  
give it up  
until my heart is free to roam  
she won't never leave alone  
saved by the river now, saved  
(never turns from love, never turns to hate)

Always suffers the wound, never turns from love  
never turns to hate  
saved by the river now  
always suffers the wound, never turns from love  
never turns to hate

An invisible mississippi, ganges or a nile  
I can feel the quiet river rage  
forcin' my lips into a smile  
don't believe that the world is empty  
just too noisy to hear the sound  
I can feel the quiet river rage  
and I'm fallin' down  
saved by the river now  
saved