

I Am A River

Luka Bloom

Underneath the oak tree
Underneath the sky
I listen to the newborn lambs cry
Cry out for nipple
Soon be out to grass
Everything is changing
Too soon, too fast

I am a river passing through
I am a river passing through
I am a river passing through
I am a river passing through
This is what we do

Standing at a corner of a Dublin street
Stare into a sea of busy little feet
Going about our business
Rush, push, shove
Hoping in our lifetimes
We'll find and be in love

I am a river passing through
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I am a river passing through
I am a river passing through
This is what we do

We're all passing through
Passing through...