

# One Hundred Million Years

M. Ward

This river that we ride has always been alive  
Oh, my soul, one hundred million years  
This river that we ride will roll on when we die  
Oh, my soul, one hundred million years

And this love, this love between you and I  
Is older than that burning ball of fire up in the sky  
And the gale that fills our sail

And the lights that shine tonight have always been alive  
Oh, my soul, one hundred million years  
Yeah, the lights that shine tonight will burn on when we die  
Oh, my soul, one hundred million years

And this love, this love between you and I  
Is older than that burning ball of fire up in the sky  
And the gale that fills our sail

Yeah, this love, this love between you and I  
Is older than that burning ball of fire up in the sky  
And the gale that fills our sail