## **Marilyn Monroe**

If you listen, you can hear it call, Wailaree...Wailaree... There is a river called the River of No Return. Sometimes it's peaceful and sometimes wild and free. Love is a traveler on the River of No Return. Swept on forever to be lost in the stormy sea. Wailaree... I can hear the river call, no return, no return... Wailaree... I can hear my lover call, "Come to me."... No return, no return... I lost my love on the river and forever my heart will yearn. Gone, gone forever down the River of No Return. Wailaree...Wailaree... You never return to me. ... No return, no return...