

Kiss The River

Paul Oakley

I still remember, falling to the floor and
Now I, often wonder how I ever dared to let you come
Even closer, closer than the air around me
Underneath my skin

And I remember sitting down beside the river
The water moving, heaving like a living breathing thing
Moving closer, I was strangely drawn and then I
Heard you call my name

And now I'm drowning, drowning in your life
Somehow I'm living, I'm living just to die
Just like the river, rolls into the sea
So I surrender to the sweetest love, rolling over me

It's funny how the memory can fade, but then I'm
Still reminded, when I smell the rain and I feel
Moved to kneel and live it all again
And I try to kiss the river

And now I'm dying, just to live again
And I am longing, waiting 'til the rain
Becomes a river, swelling like a flood
So I can dive into the sweetest love...
Until I'm drowning, drowning in your life
Until I'm living, I'm living just to die
Just like the river, rolls into the sea
So I surrender to the sweetest love, rolling over me