

Black River

Paul Weller

Black river
Black river
Black river

The story's still unfolding
And like the river rolling
It's always
Moving like a tide
Seemingly unchanging
But of course nothing
Stays the same
You'll see

Black river
Black river
Black river

And if I scratch the surface
And try to look to learn it
Oh
What fantastic worlds
I'll find
Stay with me forever
Buried deep inside my mind
You'll see

Sha, la, la, la, la
I'm casting out my line
Although it's floating by
Who knows what I'll find
We'll see

It's early in the morning
I watched a raindrop falling
So slim and tender from a leaf
It stays with me forever
Buried deep inside of me
You'll see

Black river
Black river
Black river

Black river
Black river
Black river
You drifter