Find the River

Hey now, little speedyhead The read on the speedmeter says You have to go to task in the city

Where people drown and people serve Don't be shy, your just deserve Is only just light years to go

Me, my thoughts are flower strewn Ocean storm, bayberry moon I have got to leave to find my way

Watch the road and memorize This life that pass before my eyes Nothing is going my way

The ocean is the river's goal A need to leave the water knows We're closer now than light years to go

I have got to find the river Bergamot and vetiver Run through my head and fall away

Leave the road and memorize This life that pass before my eyes Nothing is going my way

There's no one left to take the lead But I tell you and you can see We're closer now than light years to go

Pick up here and chase the ride The river empties to the tide Fall into the ocean

The river to the ocean goes A fortune for the undertow None of this is going my way

There is nothing left to throw Of Ginger, lemon, indigo Coriander stem and rose of hay

Strength and courage overrides The privileged and weary eyes Of river poet search naiveté

Pick up here and chase the ride The river empties to the tide All of this is coming your way