

River Baion

Roger Whittaker

River Baion,
Running red with the earth of home.
Your wild and savage waters,
Took all the dreams I called my own.

River Baion,
You will always be in my mind.
We were all young and fighting,
For life and freedom for men kind.

There was a war in my beloved land.
There was a girl who would take my hand,
Give me the strength to live,
When all my hope was gone.
There were the soldiers to hunt us down.
We had to float on a raft, or drown.
It smashed like a shell.
A raging hell of rocks and pain,
Alone once again.

River Baion,
Running red with the earth of home.
Your wild and savage water,
Took all the dreams I called my own.

River Baion,
You will always be in my mind.
We were all young and fighting,
For life and freedom for men kind.

What is lost is lost.
What is gone is gone.
It was lost in the river,
The river Baion.
The River Baion.

Your wild and savage water,
Took all the dreams I called my own.

River Baion,
You will always be in my mind.
We were all young and fighting,
For life and freedom for men kind.

We were all young and fighting,
For life and freedom for men kind.

The River Baion, the River Baion.
The River Baion, the River Baion,
The River Baion...