

# River of My Childhood

Sally Oldfield

River of my childhood, where the boats are green and gold, the  
colours of my soul,  
Want to meet you baby where the corn is fair,  
And tumbled everywhere!  
Want to talk to you, I want to confess a secret love affair.

I want to hide my face against the wall  
Ooh, I want to tell it all  
I can't go on this way, keeping it cool,  
The ice is melting!  
Ooh, you're warm and strong,  
Ooh, you turn me on like no-one in my life since I was born -  
You're flowing in me like the...

River of my childhood, I wander down the dusty streets  
Of the town of my first love,  
It's a misty night I wait for the night in the window above  
I can't keep away, I'm dreaming about you  
Night & Day!