Yesterday, I was born here. Tomorrow, I'll be gone. They say there's a man now, down in Persia - down there. Guess I'll walk, the Euphrates River.

The deep, deep river. The wide, wide river. The long, long river. Spiritual river. The river of life. The river of life.

Let the traces linger on. Many years have come and gone. Oh how lonely man has been, without a trace of the Traceless Friend.

Everyday day, brings us closer. Every night, my soul sees A worried mankind, suffering blindly.

Guess I'll walk, the Euphrates River.
The deep, deep river. The wide, wide river.
The long, long river. Spiritual river.
The river of life. The river of life.

So let the traces linger on. Many years have come and gone. Oh how lonely man has been, without a trace of the Traceless Fr iend.

Yesterday, I was born here. Tomorrow, I'll be gone. And so I'll walk, the Euphrates River.

The deep, deep river. The wide, wide river. The long, long river. Spiritual river. The river of life. The river of life.