

Run Boy

Spirit of the West

You cannot stop a river if it has a place to go
You can redirect the water but you can't arrest the flow
You can dam it, but you'll damn yourself
Then you'll never know
Where the river would have taken you if you had let it
Run boy, run boy
The ground feels strange, strange beneath your feet
The ice looks thin, the water looks so deep
There is no right or wrong path, only good or bad
The bad one leaves you looking back at what you could have had,
You better
Run boy, run boy
The silence of your planted feet is rising out with danger
Run boy, run boy
Before the need to move and grow will grow into a stranger
You have to stick your neck out to reach for the top
Lay it all on the line, pull out all the stops
Jump in with both feet where the wild river runs
You'll prove them all wrong who said it could not be done
Stand up, stand up, everything has it's price
The more you achieve, the more you sacrifice
Don't you listen when you're told about the "best days in your
life"
A useless old expression it means passing time until you die
Run boy, run boy
The silence of your planted feet is ringing out with danger
Run boy, run boy
Before the need to move and grow will grow into a stranger
Somebody's watching you somebody's watching you
I'm out here watching you telling you to run
You will never stop this river
It has a place to go!