

The River That Runs With Love Won't Run Dry

Swans

Oh my father, he was born beneath the water
And my mother, she was born to no one's daughter
And I, I was born beneath the dying sun
Born from the mouth of a river that would not run dry

La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la lie
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la lie
Oh, the river that runs with love, it won't run dry
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la lie

Well, I awoke this morning in the blackest night
And a million stars were aching in the sullen sky
And I heard the great machines as they bled and cried
And I saw the end of the world, I had no question why

La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la lie
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la lie
Hold on to the one you love and kiss her before she dies
Oh, the river that runs with love, it won't run dry

Oh, my father made the water when he cried
But the river that runs with love, it won't run dry
And the sun will burn a hole in the purple sky
But the river that runs with love, it won't run dry