

## 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