

# The Riverflow

## The Levellers

I met you in 82, over a crate of beer and not a few  
I cracked a can and so did you, we're going to change the world  
The ghetto kings of downside town  
The estates and parks of our hallowed ground  
Doing anything that we found, and on the river flowed

You'd take a drink from Rev. Jimmy Jones  
You'd cross the street on the path the gunman roams  
Thrown aside and left to waste, that was you, you knew your place  
Wander round, get off your face, and on the river flowed

On and on the river flow, we are the undertow  
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I don't know how you made it through all the smoke and brew you do  
It sure has left its mark on you but you're still with us today  
Life goes on and 'round we go and words can kill these things I know  
Sometimes you cut deeply so, but on the river flows

You'd set the table for barber Sweeney Todd  
You'd clip the wings of any rising God  
But man can't live on hope alone, it can be cut all that is grown  
Broke your spirit but not your bones and on the river flows

[Unverified]

You're working now, forced to the race  
I know it left a bitter taste  
But the rising tide had covered your face  
Nothing you could do

But I still remember the day you said  
That the river flowing through my head  
Would take me far or leave me dead  
And all you said was true