

Sometimes A River

The String Cheese Incident

I was cleaning the ash from the fire
and putting the party away
helping out all of my lost friends
to see the light of day

I was feeling the wind through the windows
Sometimes it crashed through the wall
seems like it comes out of nowhere
theres no warning at all

sometimes a river
sometimes a river
runs dry
sometimes a river
sometimes a river
runs high

I was making my way through a movie
finding it hard to decide
sometimes it hits without warning
and turns me over inside

making a stab in the darkness
wearing a hole in the floor
suddenly everything changes
your not the same as before

you danced in my dream in a white dress
i watched from the top of the stairs
i woke up looking to find you
but you were not there

17 hours of driving
but thats not a surprise
the worlds all heavy with traffic
they never were good at goodbyes

no we never were good at goodbyes