

# River Of Blood

Tim O'Brien

The land I live in, it has no borders  
It's under my feet wherever I go  
Around the world in every corner  
There's always a family or a friend I know

I've seen myself in all their faces  
I hear my voice when they sing a song  
The path I walk is nothin' but a trace  
Of a river of blood runnin' pure and strong

The river of blood starts with a trickle  
High on a mountain when the world is new  
It flows through time and gathers the memories  
Washes 'em down over me and you

From the ring of Kerry to the streets of London  
The land down under to the USA  
Many have tried but none can contain it  
The river of blood keeps makin' its way

It's a river of blood in a valley so wide  
It's cuttin' its course with a current of pride  
My soul finds mercy, my heart such peace  
I get down to the bank, I fall down on my knees  
Drink from the river of blood

Sometimes I walk through a foreign city  
And people will turn, stop and stare  
There's somethin' strange that they sense about me  
The sound of my speech and my curly red hair

For a little while I might be lonesome  
But I know I won't be lost for long  
Around the bend at the bottom of the hill  
The river of blood is runnin' pure and strong

It's a river of blood in a valley so wide  
It's cuttin' its course with a current of pride  
My soul finds mercy, my heart such peace  
I get down to the bank, I fall down on my knees  
Drink from the river of blood

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It's under my feet wherever I go  
Around the world in every corner  
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I see myself in all your faces  
And I hear my voice when you sing a song  
The paths we walk are nothin' but traces  
Of a river of blood runnin' pure and strong

It's a river blood, it don't have fire  
I'm down on my knees