

## The River

## The Waifs

I stood and watched my daddy die,  
no one could help his plight.  
He was trying to save our home  
on the day that the river rose.

It came alive, I heard them say,  
There was nothing we could do as he washed away.

Running from the heart of it,  
right into the core of it.

Running from the heart of it...

I'm the man now, but I'm only seven  
Well, it's been hard since daddy went to heaven.  
We're staying now, my mama said,  
He worked this land, his life is here.

Running from the heart of it,  
right into the cause of it (3x)

Running from the heart...

Won't you follow me late at night,  
to the river where the moon is bright.  
We can wash our sorrow down  
underneath that shining ground.

We'll be sitting in the still night air,  
can't you feel our daddy there.  
There's life and death and all this power  
underneath these shining stars.

Running from the heart of it,  
right into the cause of it (3x)

Running from the heart...