

River Song

by Steve Van Zandt

It happened one day on the mountain so high
A river was born from out of the sky.
The rain and the snow came falling down
And they started to run as they hit the ground.

Chorus: Blurp-ah pashosh a rumbly pound,
A wild rapid river makes a wonderful sound.
Over beds made of granite it swept and it rolled,
It was narrow and steep and so icy cold.
It carved out a valley and gouged out the land,
It carried small rocks and ground then to sand.

Chorus

It filled up a lake and was still for a day,
But soon the wide river went along on it's way.
It rolled past rocks and banks lined with trees,
And carried small boats of fall colored leaves.

Chorus

It wound and it wound until it wound past me,
And I knew it was happy it was wild and free.
But I waved it good-bye as it ended the sea,
I knew it was happy it was wild and free.

Chorus

The water in the sea soon rose to the sky
And the wind blew a cloud to the mountain so high.
The rain and the snow came falling down
And flowed to the river as they hit the ground.

Chorus