

Professor Blue

The River

I can see the place
Where the light shines through the cracks
We are strangeness we are grace
We are all we lack

Pools and rapids waterfalls
The river destiny
You my friend are water borne
The tide humility

Are we liquid are we stone
Placing trust within the tide
Sinking turning left alone
A soulless soul inside

Pools and rapids waterfalls
The river destiny
You my friend are water borne
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Words and Music: Mark Goodman

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