

Here Comes The River – Patrick Watson

The windows turned to fishbowls
The city to seas
The cars were drowning underneath your feet
The children were swimming
From the top of the trees
Crowds of umbrellas
Were staring in mis-belief
Well Mary kept sewing
Holding on to her TV
Even if the water was rising past her knees
Now here comes the river
Coming on strong
And you can't keep your head above
These troubled waters
Here comes the river
Over the flames
Sometimes you got to burn
To keep the storm away
Sometimes
Sometimes
You got to just
Nobody told you it was going to be this hard
Something's been building behind your eyes
You lost what you hold onto
You're losing control
There ain't any words in this world
That's gonna cure this pain
Sometimes it's going to fall
Down on your shoulders
But you're going to stand through it all
Here comes the river
Coming on strong
But you can't keep your head above
These troubled waters
Here comes the river
Over the flames

Sometimes you got to burn
To keep the storm away
Sometimes
You gots to just



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych