

# 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