

that's why we weep. stan lee cole.





### The River

You know where to start  
Just don't know where it ends  
There are things you for-see  
But the river bends  
The sky could be falling  
Clouds descend  
Your on your own facing a thousand men

Any fight any fall  
Any loss any wall  
Any high any hele  
Somehow the river flows

Any place any love  
Any ride any coarse  
Somehow the river flows  
Somehow the river flows

You're aiming for fortune  
But you don't have a clue  
Always something missing  
In your stale view  
Winds are howling you can't get thru  
Future pile of things to do

Any fight any fall  
Any loss any wall  
Any high any hele  
Somehow the river flows

Any place any love  
Any ride any coarse  
Somehow the river flows  
Somehow the river flows

Some times the river 's wild  
Some times rivers dry  
Some times the river 's cold  
Sometimes rivers die  
Sometimes the river just goes on  
Some times you just go on

Somehow the river flows.











