

There's a river

Brieve Morison

There's a river running through my head
It's a river of blood and its colour is red
You might be standing beside it
You might be lying down
There's a river running through my head
Through my head

And there's an answer you can give the dead
It's an answer that should be left unsaid
Who could bring themselves to speak it
Who could recall that truth
There's a river running through my head
Through my head through my head

You may think you're a giant
You may think you're a king
You may think you're inspired
It doesn't mean anything

And there's an end to what has been begun
An end that's good and another we shun
You might be facing up to it
It might make you see red
There's a river running through your head
Through your head through your head

You might be facing up to it
It might make you see red
There's a river running through my head x4