

# Catie Curtis, River Winding

River winding through this mill town  
My hometown is dark by four  
Winter coming, the mills have long shut down  
No one's working anymore  
I drove by McDonalds and a long line was followed  
From a posting today of a job  
River winding through the darkness  
Always to rise and fall  
River winding, you wouldn't believe  
How many souls were glued right here  
Winter coming, everyone's got shoes  
But no one knows how to get through the year  
I drove by my high school  
And the students are so few now  
So many families have left  
River winding through the darkness  
Sometimes cursed and sometimes blessed  
River winding, sparkling in the moonlight  
Cleaner than it's been  
But the main street store fronts are mostly empty now  
Hand written signs, space for rent  
I drove by the factories and the windows were broken  
Where the lights used to be always on  
River winding through the darkness  
Always to move along, along