

Charlotte Martin, Many Rivers

I think I'll pray for a boat and a raincoat
I think I'll pray for you
The time I waste with my soul on a stretcher
And all I put you through

And there are those who are scared of the dreamers
Their lies become their truths
I try so hard to be your kind of woman
I try so hard for you

But I have not run out
Although you thought I might
And I have not run dry, and coming from my eyes
Are many rivers

If you can't breathe with your head underwater
Why should I be with you?
So I'm left here all alone with a headtrip
And way too lost for you

But I have not run out
Although you thought I might
And I have not run dry, and coming from my eyes
Are many rivers

I must follow where the deep water goes
I must follow you where nobody knows
I must follow where the deep water goes, it goes

And I have not run out
Although you thought I might
And I have not run dry, and coming from my eyes
And I have felt the pain
And I have fought the fight
And I have been let down
And I will be all right with many rivers