

# NoMeansNo, The River

When I speak, the words I repeat  
Are lost within this roaring  
And when I call, your eyes turn to me  
But what are they exploring?  
Hidden shapes that pass fast away  
Upon the waters streaming  
And what I see, I just cannot say  
There is no one to heed me

I could say that I am sorry  
But what forgiveness lies before me?  
In the river

Those who know me, know all too well  
All my sins and failings  
But brother dear, how could I tell?  
The course that I was sailing

In the flood, before my eyes  
I see the face that I despise  
In the river

It's mine, it's mine  
Drifting far away

I can see you're not very strong  
As the current sweeps you by me  
And I can see your head going down  
As helpless your cries find me  
"Help me! Save me! Lend me a hand!  
Pull me out! Pull me out!  
Save me! Save me! Give me your hand!  
Pull me out! Pull me out!"

I would save you, give my life  
But it's already sacrificed  
To the river

It's gone, it's gone  
Drifting far away

Mothers tell your children the truth  
Don't hide the fate that's waiting  
When you're born you start to drown  
There is no help, no safety

First a gift of love is given  
Then the winds rise, the sails are riven  
On the river