

Paul Weller, Black River

Black River
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Black River

The story's still unfolding,
And like a river rolling,
It's always moving like a tide.
Seemingly unchanging,
But, of course nothing stays the same.

You'll see...

Black River
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And if I scratch the surface,
And try to look to learn it,
Oh what fantastic worlds I'll find.
Stay with me forever,
Buried deep inside my mind.

You'll see...

Sha la la, la la

I'm casting out my line
Although its floating back
Who knows what I'll find

We'll see...

It's early in the morning,
I watched a raindrop falling,
So slender, tender, from a leaf.
It stays with me forever,
Buried deep inside of me.

You'll see...

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Black River... You drifter.