

# Trisha Yearwood, Find A River

Oh I wanna find a river  
And take it down to the sea  
And drift on by so slowly  
Oh if you think about me  
You know you could help me through  
You know I would return in kind

Oh I wanna find a city  
That's open wide  
That's open all night  
Where I could not hide

From it's burnin' light

So warm, so bright  
Let me run so free and easily  
Shelter me with its sweet mysteries  
Oh Lord, Oh Lord, Oh Lord  
Oh I wanna find my baby  
But I do not know where he lies  
And I do not know if he cries  
Or laughs at me  
Oh Lord, Oh Lord, Oh Lord  
I wanna find my baby

Oh I wanna find a river