

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