

Aphrodite's Child, Don't Try To Catch A River

When she flows
(Don't try to catch a river)
No one will ever catch her
When love goes
(Don't try to catch your lover)
For love is a kind of river

River flows over rocks and walls
And I'd like to know why
She seems to be far away from the sky

When she flows
(Don't try to catch a river)
No one will ever catch her
When love goes
(Don't try to catch your lover)
For love is a kind of river

Lovers leave their girls at sunrise
And I'd like to know why
They seem to be so ashamed of the size

Don't you try
Don't you try
Don't you try
Don't you try
River
River
River

When she flows
(Don't try to catch a river)
No one will ever catch her
When love goes
(Don't try to catch your lover)
For love is a kind of river

River carries along dead leaves
And I'd like to know why
Why don't lovers bring along wounded hearts

River
River
River...