Blue Rodeo, Clearer View

I know when they built this house
Out of rocks from the river mouth
They thought it'd never come down
Not while we're around

Some things are made to last
Other things we know must pass
Nothing we do
Stops time coming through

My father left me here with a map crumpled in my hand
I try to follow, but there's days when I just don't understand

And when we fall down in time
washed in trouble we thought we'd left behind
Just let the river carry you
Lift your head back up to the clearer view

See the high water starting to flood
Bringing down all the rocks and the mud
And if it won't stop
It'll wash away all we've got

Down in the valley there's a rumble in the trees
It's hard to keep your head when the ground's moving neath your feet

And when we fall down in time
Washed in trouble we thought we'd left behind
Let the storm pass on through
And work your way back up to the clearer view