

# Cliff Richard, Slow River

The weather man, he looks confused.  
Shakes his fist at the sky like you used to do.  
But you don't remember things like that, do you?  
The balance was uneven but I'm breaking through.

Slow rivers run cold,  
Shallow waters never sank so low.  
I thought I'd drown and you'd never know,  
You're a slow river and you run so cold.

The winter here don't believe in god,  
The bitter wind just bites through me like a wild dog.  
I still see in your eyes tonight like headlights through the fog,  
But one foot in your door, oh that's all I ever got.

Slow rivers run cold,  
Shallow waters never sank so low.  
I thought I'd drown and you'd never know,  
You're a slow river and you run so cold.

Chances are you'll reappear.  
Swim my way in a flood of tears,  
No place to hide your conscience  
So you're a sinking ship with no place to go.

Slow rivers run cold,  
Shallow waters never sank so low.  
I thought I'd drown and you'd never know,  
You're a slow river and you run so cold.