

# Connie Smith, Too Many Rivers

I wish I could come back to you dear cause I know that you want me to  
But too much water has run under that old bridge  
There's too many rivers between me and you  
There's too many rivers to cross dear too many dreams have been lost  
And there's too many long nights that I've turned and tossed  
There's too many rivers to cross

[ guitar ]

Now don't think for a moment that I blame only you  
We both killed the fruit on the vine  
And when you try to put love back together  
There's always a few little pieces that you can't find  
Well there's too many rivers to cross dear...