

Eleni Mandell, Sylvia

When the river runs wild
And the big fish quarrel
I know he will see me
He calls me by name

When the water is high
That's where I will follow
And I know he can see me
He calls me by name

Sylvia
For certain
Yes, I see he wrote it down
Sylvia
For certain
Her eyes were wild and her hair was brown

Will we wash away
Well, I never was sorry
And I know he can see me
He calls me by name

Sylvia
For certain
Yes, I see he wrote it down
Sylvia
For certain
Her eyes were wild and her hair was brown