

# 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