

# Everon, The River

So what you're really trying to say  
Is you don't want me to stand in your way  
Is that all that you feel right now

My Dear, I wish that you would understand  
Sometimes things just go out of hand  
And some things just happen somehow

For a shred of hope you would follow the devil  
For a sense of bliss you would sell all of your dreams  
For a trace of love we may lose mind completely  
And there is not a lot that we can do

Is there nothing that we could do...

Are we caught up in that river's flow  
And for every new way that we go  
Do we have to leave something behind

My Dear, it's that river that gives and that takes  
So for every new turn that it makes  
We lose one thing but another we find

For a shred of hope...

How many times did I wish I could just end this pain  
That I could go back in time  
To where it began and then start again

Well, if we could so, it would be so easy to make amends  
But the river doesn't stand still  
And the river just gives no second chance

Is there nothing that we could do...