

# Goldie Hill, Driftwood On The River

I'm just driftwood on the river floating down the tide  
I don't care where this old river carries me  
I keep drifting just because my heart is broken inside  
And I'm tired of wishing for what cannot be  
( steel )

I'm just driftwood on the river and I'm drifting on  
Till this weary river meets the deep blue sea  
Where the deep blue sea may help me to forget someone  
Yes the careless one who has forgotten me  
( steel )

In my heart I don't feel bitter over what has been  
I feel sorry for the one I can't forget  
And instead of being someone with the world to win  
I'm just driftwood on the river of regret