

James Reyne, One More River

Living under northern lights
Living under southern crosses
We don't even know what's right
Getting together a couple of charging horses
Call me call me
Pick up the payphone and dial my number
We don't even know what's right
We doze in fitful slumber

I'll be your guiding light
I'll be your great pretender
You never know what's right
I'll be your solid sender

One more river
One more river
But I've still got a long way

One more river
One more river
But I've still got a long way to go

The door is darkened
No more footsteps falling
The angels harken
We're reelin' and a rollin'
Call me call me
Pick up the pay phone and dial my number
You don't even know what's right
We doze in fitful slumber

One more river
One more river
But I've still got a long way