

# Julia Fordham, River

Hey you, pushing the river  
With the world there on your shoulders  
Don't you remember a single thing  
The good book told you?

Hey you, treading the water  
With your head dipping out of the clouds  
Sinking down, down, down, down  
Waving to the old crowd

And they send these things to try us  
And try us they do (oh oh)  
Don't push the river, don't push the river  
Don't push the river, let it carry you

I know that I'm a fine one  
To be talking this way  
I've been dragging the whole darn world  
Behind me all day

No-one said it would be easy  
And they never warned how hard  
And I've been licking brand new wounds  
And tending old scars

And they send these things to try us  
And try us they do (oh oh)  
Don't push the river, don't push the river  
Don't push the river, let it carry you

Over the endless troubles, over the trying times  
These are the words of wisdom from a restless mind

Don't push the river, don't push the river  
Don't push the river, let it carry you  
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