

Kitty Wells, Too Many Rivers

I wish I could come back to you dear I know that you want me to

But too much waters run under that old bridge

There's too many rivers between me and you

There's too many rivers to cross dear and too many dreams have been lost

And there's too many long nights I've turned and I've tossed

There's too many rivers to cross

[steel]

Don't think for a moment I blame only you we both killed the fruit on the vine

When you try to put love back together

There's always a few little pieces you can't find

There's too many rivers...