

# Marilyn Monroe, River Of No Return

If you listen you can hear it call.(Wailaree).  
There is a river called the river of no return,  
sometimes it's peaceful and sometimes wild and free.  
Love is a traveller on the river of no return,  
swept on forever to be lost in the stormy sea.(Wailaree).  
I can hear the river call (no return, no return).  
I can hear my lover call ,&quot;come to me&quot;.  
I lost my love on the river,  
and forever my heart will yearn.  
Gone, gone forever,  
down the river of no return.  
Wailaree,wailaree..  
You never return to me.