

# Mary Chapin Carpenter, River

River full of stones when there's no rain  
River full and rushing when the clouds let loose again  
River every season like a prayer  
We're standing in the shallows making crosses in the air

Want to build the strongest bridge  
Want to love you the best I can  
Feel no fear upon the edge  
Here's my heart, baby take my hand

River like a poem to the trees  
River telling stories to the rushes and the leaves  
River every season like a vow  
We're standing in the shallows wondering who will save us

Want to build the strongest bridge  
Want to love you the best I can  
Feel no fear upon the edge  
Here's my heart, baby take my hand

River from the currents to the pools  
River turning kinder turning suddenly too cruel  
River every season like a dream  
We're standing in the shallows wading in to wash us clean

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Want to love you the best I can  
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Want to love you the best I can  
Feel no fear upon the edge  
Here's my heart, baby take my hand

Want to hold you close to me, never fail you, never falter  
Seeing all that love can see,  
Reflecting on the water...