

Murray McLauchlan, White Water

If life is a river
I'm in white water
Swept along to I don't know where
Try to run across the fire
But I fear it's getting hotter
If life is a river
I'm in white water

I don't know which way the wind will blow
I don't know which way the world will go
I kneel down and ask for help
Am I talking to myself

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I've never been bored
But I've sure been scared
Is there a place for me
Somewhere
Along this river
We all share
I want to ride that river
If it'll take me there