

Nova Heather, Many Rivers To Cross

written by Jimmy Cliff

Many rivers to cross

But I can't seem to find my way over

Wandering I am lost as I travel along

The white cliffs of Dover

Many rivers to cross and it's only my will

That keeps me alive

I've been licked, washed up for years and,

I merely survive because of my pride.

And this loneliness won't leave me alone

It's such a drag to be on your own

My woman left and she didn't say why

Well I guess, I gotta try.

Many rivers to cross but where to begin,

I'm playing for time

There'll be times when I find myself thinking

Of committing some dreadful crime.

I've got many rivers to cross

But I can't seem to find my way over

Wandering I am lost as I travel along

The white cliffs of Dover

Many rivers to cross and it's only my will

That keeps me alive

I've been licked, washed up for years and,

I merely survive because of my pride.