## 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 did'nt 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.