

Premiata Forneria Marconi, River Of Life

Rain was your birth
Gathered deep
Beneath the earth.
Search and seep,
Hollow stone
Issue and flow
Virgin stream
Meander free
It's a long way to the sea.
Caves and canyons
Stark prison walls
Swirl and hurl you
>From white cascading falls.
Across the plain
Sweep your course
River roll
Follow your star.
There's a city
There's a bridge.
Ships and barges
Dark rusty hearts
Feed cranes along your banks.
Waste and poison
cloy where once men drank.
Forget the pain
>From rain to rain
Journey's end
Is surely not far ...