

The Alarm, Rivers To Cross

Early one morning
Across the fields of dawn
Crooked is the shadow
That falls on my land
Storm clouds overhead
Like birds of prey in wait
How can we undo
What cannot be undone
I feel the darkness heavy
Heavy on my heart
There's distance between us
Tearing us apart

How many rivers must I cross?
Somehow, somewhere I will find a way
How many rivers must I cross?
Somehow, somewhere I will find a way to cross

I see the proud black mountain
Beneath an angry sun
Under drowning valleys
Our disappearing tongue
How many battles must we fight
Before we start a war?
How many wounds will open
Before the first blood falls?
Once the banks are broken
Floods must surely come
Once the land rips open
Rivers of blood will run

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