

# 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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Somehow, Somewhere I will find a way  
How many rivers must I cross?  
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Before we start a war?  
How many wounds will open  
Before the first blood falls?

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