

# The Send, Santiam

Every word comes out an understatement  
Everyone tries to find a way to love  
Every time that I close my eyes  
I drift away like the Santiam river

Every heart goes back to its home  
And it's strange to need you  
As a spring love trades for june bugs  
Is it vain to leave you again?

Any script written could not contain you  
True love is not like it's played in a movie  
When I close my eyes, I feel you with me  
Because you bled for a love that is Holy

There the river runs beneath  
There the river runs beneath  
And as it runs, so I will leave  
There the river runs beneath

To need you  
To leave you  
To need you  
To leave you