

# Toni Childs, Many Rivers To Cross

Many rivers to cross  
I can't seem to find my way over  
Wandering that 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, merely survive

And this loneliness won't leave me alone  
It's such a drag to be out on your own  
My spirit is lonely and I don't know why  
Well, I guess, I have to try

And this loneliness won't leave me alone  
It's such a drag to be out on your own  
My spirit was lonely, I don't know why  
Well, I guess, I, I have to try

Many rivers to cross  
But to begin, I'm playing for time  
Many rivers to cross  
But my way back home I cannot find

Many rivers to cross  
Many, many, many rivers to cross