

# Webb Wilder, Too Many Rivers

"Too Many Rivers"

I wish I could come back to you, babe  
I know that you want me to  
But there's too much water gone under that old bridge  
Too many rivers between me and you

There's too many rivers to cross, babe  
Too many dreams have been lost  
And there's too many long nights I've turned and I've tossed  
Too many rivers to cross

Don't think for a moment I blame only you  
We both killed the fruit on the vine  
But when you try putting love together again  
There's always a few little pieces you can't find

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Too many dreams have been lost  
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Too many rivers to cross

Well there's too many rivers to cross