

# Xymox, The River

What makes a man  
What makes a woman  
Happy?  
What makes you think  
What make you say  
Love?  
Some say's it's like the river  
How it runs to the sea  
Love could be my river

One million people  
Hoping to find  
The river

One must be in the middle  
On the bottom of the sea  
Like the spine of a tree  
It's all a riddle to me  
It's all a riddle to me  
To me