

# River

## River

I'm standing here  
Pitching stones at the streetlight  
Standing in a pool of yellow light  
The Buicks and the Fords roll by  
Lately I just want to cry.

CH0 – We carve a shape  
Into the stone of our winter  
And we warm our hands  
At the All-Night News  
No use trying to get older  
I want to go where the brown, brown river goes.

Goin' down  
To the Greyhound station  
Gonna buy myself a beer  
Tell some total stranger  
How I'm gonna get out of here.

In the mad fluorescence  
And the pools of diesel oil  
The call of other destinations  
That used to start  
My blood to boil.

CH0 – (Repeat)

BRIDGE – One's a poet, one's an artist  
One's a common thief  
They're gonna make it big in the city  
And that's their shared belief  
My sister spends all her time at the movies  
She's gonna be a star  
My mother and my father gave up

My brother likes to work on cars.

CH0 – (Repeat)

There's a railroad bridge  
High over the river  
With the rusting steel and the rotting track  
The only thing that scares me more than being here  
Is the thought of ever going back.

CH0 – (Repeat)

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