

Just Like The River

Words and music by Robin Williamson, Pig's Whisker Music

Now the leaves are falling, memory's no good to me
If all these tangled years won't finally set me free

Now the leaves are falling but when the leaves are gone
Just like the river I'll be rolling on

I've been down by the riverside tearing up the photos today
Little scraps of paper like fallen leaves floating floating away

Now the leaves are falling, yes,
But when the leaves are gone
Just like the river I'll be rolling on
Just like the river I'll be rolling on

refrain: All along the graveyard wall
People claim to know it all
But these ghosts are all that's bothering me
People that I used to be

In the end my friend it's just about the trust you stole
You'll have to go stumbling away alone with your tarnished gold

Now the leaves are falling but when the leaves are gone
Just like the river I'll be rolling on
Just like the river I'll be rolling on

(repeat *refrain:*)

Now the leaves are falling, yeah,
When the leaves are gone
Just like the river I'll be rolling on
Just like the river I'll be rolling on