

MANY RIVERS TO CROSS

MANY RIVERS TO CROSS BUT I CAN'T SEEM TO FIND MY WAY OVER
WANDERING 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 SURVIVE BECAUSE OF MY PRIDE

AND THIS LONELINESS WON'T LEAVE ME ALONE

IT'S SUCH A DRAG TO BE ON YOUR OWN

MY WOMAN LEFT AND SHE DIDN'T SAY WHY

WELL I GUESS I HAVE TO CRY

TOO MANY RIVERS TO CROSS BUT JUST WHERE TO BEGIN

I'M PLAGUED FOR TIME THERE'LL BE TIMES I FIND MYSELF

THINKING OF COMMITTING SOME DREADFUL CRIME

1ST VERSE

2ND VERSE ... TO FADE